

# COMFORT

*The Key to Happiness and Success  
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

DEVOTED TO ART, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND THE HOME CIRCLE.

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# COMFORT

The Key to

Happiness and Success in over  
A Million and a Quarter Homes.

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THE NATIONAL FARMER and HOME MAGAZINE.

Devoted to  
Art, Literature, Science, and the Home Circle.

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## Crumbs of Comfort

Industry is of itself a treasure.  
A liar should have a good memory.  
Economy is the easy chair of old age.  
For age and want save while you may.  
Better a good cook than a good doctor.  
Riches are but the baggage of fortune.  
Busybodies never have anything to do.  
If you covet praise you do not deserve it.  
Honest loss is better than shameful gain.  
Better go to bed hungry than rise in debt.  
Who looks not before finds himself behind.  
The fall of the leaf is a whisper to the living.  
Humble usefulness is preferable to idle splendor.  
We increase our wealth when we lessen our desires.  
Ill nature sucks poison from the sweetest flowers.  
They must hunger in frost who will not work in heat.  
A cunning man overreaches no one more than himself.  
Say nothing or do nothing that will not help somebody.  
Even piety is dangerous in a man without judgment.  
Human happiness is lodged in the spirit, not in the flesh.  
Contentment gives a crown where fortune has denied it.  
We let our blessings get moldy and then call them curses.  
Men, like musical instruments, seem made to be played upon.  
The greatest truths are the simplest, and so are the greatest men.  
Custom is the tyranny of the lower human faculties over the higher.  
Lose not your own for want of asking for it; it will get you no thanks.  
A man usually has the good or bad qualities he attributes to mankind.  
A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity.  
Keep on good terms with your wife, your stomach and your conscience.  
The woman who is resolved to be respected can make herself so in any company.  
Though we need not always condemn ourselves, we may always suspect ourselves.  
Don't waste yourself in rejection, nor bark against the bad, but sing the beauty of the good.

## The Day After; or, Tribulations of the Best Man

By Alice Isabel Wade

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THE soft strains of Lohengrin had long since ceased, the parquet of white carnations had felt the touch of many light dancing feet since the bride and groom stood on it; the dainty supper had disappeared and amidst the shower of rice and old shoes the happy pair had speeded away. Now close upon the wee small hours of the morning the wedding guests were hastening back to the city. Although it was nearly half-past one Union Station was as busy as though the skies were bright with the noonday sun, and many eyes watched the Best Man as he helped the Prettiest Wedding Guest from the car, and the same eyes followed them as he escorted her to the car, for on the Best Man's suit-case was the remnants of the flaring label "Just Married."

Next morning the Best Man swung down the steps of his boarding-house, sleepy and perhaps just a wee bit cross because he had missed his breakfast and was due at the office. At precisely the same minute another clerk came briskly down the opposite steps.

"Congratulations, Carden," he called. "She certainly is a winner."

"Who?" yelled the Best Man as his fellow clerk's car stopped at the corner.

"Why your wife, of course," came from the rapidly vanishing car.

Open mouthed the Best Man stood until a grinning newsboy yelled, "Say, Mister, you'd better shut your mouth yer may take cold."

With a snap he came to himself and hastened on down town. As he passed the corner drug-store the druggist was just raising the awnings. He paused as Carden drew near.

"Say you come in last night," he said. "Kind of sudden wasn't it? The wife will be over to call in a day or two."

Before he finished Carden was rapidly disappearing a block away.

"Well, I swum," murmured the druggist, "didn't seem much tickled now, did he?"

As the hurrying Best Man passed the Times office he felt a smart tap on his back but paying no attention to it hastened on. Soon he became aware that the early voyagers were smiling surreptitiously as they passed him. He glanced in at the window of a saloon and there from his back fluttered a little slim pennant stamped "Newlywed." With an angry grab the Best Man released it and it fluttered to the gutter, not a minute had passed before the harassed Mr. Carden felt a clutch on his sleeve and a little voice piped:

"You dropped this, Mister," and again the pennant was in his hand. With a snort of rage he tore it to bits and hastened on, but the worst was yet to come. As he entered his office all the other clerks had already gathered and his desk was draped artistically and bore a large card "Hail to the Groom."

"Say, Old Man, it was mean of you not to tell us. We saw you come in."

"She's a peach all right."

"Where did it happen?"

"Where'd you meet her?"

"Suddenlike, wasn't it?"

"We'll be over tonight."

"You muttongheads," snorted the Best Man. "I'm not married and don't intend to be for sometime to come."

"Aw you're kidding us."

After a half hour's hard persuading peace was finally restored in the office but they were only half convinced that he hadn't really put his head in the halter.

When the morning mail arrived the storm broke again for there on the very top of the pile of letters was one addressed in a bold hand to Mrs. W. J. Carden.

"Here's a letter for your wife, Old Man," shouted Phil DuBois gleefully.

"Oh, chuck it!" growled the Best Man.

"Better open it, maybe her first husband wants a divorce."

When the tumult had somewhat subsided the Best Man gingerly opened the letter.

"My Dearest Marie: Why didn't you tell me? I am leaving for the West. I know that you will be happy with him. Farewell my darling, Your broken-hearted W. C. J."

"The Pup," exclaimed the Best Man as he folded the note and pulling in an envelope wrote:

"My dear Miss Osborne: I through some mistake this note was addressed to Mrs. W. J. Carden. I regret sincerely if it may have caused you any inconvenience. Sincerely, W. J. CARDEN."

He sealed the note and addressed it to the Prettiest Wedding Guest. When the messenger boy had gone he tried to recall his shattered

thoughts to his work but with small success.

By noon he was on the verge of starvation but instead of going to his customary restaurant he sneaked down a side street and finally entered a little cafe where he breathed a sigh of relief for he had successfully escaped his tormentors.

"If this keeps up much longer," he thought, "I'll be hog wild and snake crazy."

In peace he finished his luncheon and sneaked guiltily back to the office. All that long troubled afternoon the harassed Best Man looked forward longingly to the evening when in his best bib and tucker he would wend his way to the home of his Heart's Desire and there receive balm for his troubled soul. After an hour's labor in vanity's cause the Best Man sallied forth. He had almost made up his mind to oop the question that very evening and as he walked he pondered on just how he should begin. But it was unnecessary for Father met him at the door; the parental aspect was stern and the parental fist was threatening and the parental tongue was not only decidedly not.

"You Young Scoundrel! How dare you come here? Turn right around and march, and don't you ever darken these doors again, with your worthless carcass! Do you hear? March!"

The Best Man was slightly embarrassed, for it was an unfortunate habit of those suburbanites to inhabit their front lawns on warm summer evenings, and this especial evening the Best Man was unable to see a single one missing in his hurried glance.

"But Mr. Irwin," he began.

"No words, young man, -march!" thundered Father.

But rather he flew landing on the sidewalk somewhat shaken because of the impetus he had received from a fatherly brogan. No timid hand cheered him, but her window-shade was tightly drawn. With a decided limp the Best Man hastened away only too conscious of the ripple of amusement rapidly growing to a roar.

About twelve o'clock that night a worn and weary and battered individual limped up to the night editor's desk in the Times office.

"Bob," he said, "will you do me a favor?"

"Sure if I can," answered the editor.

"You can, you can publish this in the early morning edition. I'll tell you about it later. Meanwhile it's me for the night woods!" and laying a crumpled slip on the table the weary, worn and battered individual limped away. When he was gone the editor unfolded the crumpled slip and read:

"IMPORTANT!"

"Be it known to all my friends, relatives and acquaintances that, I, Wilford Jefferson Carden, am not to my own knowledge married, and any report to the contrary is untrue. (signed) "W. J. CARDEN."

Relics from an Indian Burial Mound—By C. D. Irvine

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SANTA MONICA, CAL., Jan. 2.—Five miles up the coast where the limpid waters of Topanga creek trickle into the sea W. W. Coolbaugh has discovered on his homestead claim a mound which contains dozens and scores of skeletons of Indians. As yet the mound has not been thoroughly explored and from the relics already brought to light it has been impossible to connect the dead with any race of red men known to inhabit or frequent these shores in the recent past.

Coolbaugh was prospecting along the beach about a year ago, when he came upon a six-acre flat, which had formed at the delta of Topanga, as the result of centuries of accumulations brought down from the mountains by the storm waters of the rainy season. Investigation disclosed to him

the fact that this flat had escaped the eyes of government surveyors and was still a part and parcel of Uncle Sam's domain. Coolbaugh at once took possession as a squatter and has been making his home there ever since.

Rising to a height of about eight feet above the surrounding plain, this mound and its peculiar formation attracted his attention from the first. Superficial investigation convinced him that the little mountain was man-made. The soil was of

some of the skulls.

SOME OF THE SKULLS.

ORNAMENTS, IMPLEMENTS, SKULL AND THIGH BONE.

does not reveal it. The flint arrowheads, the stone rings, tools, implements and receptacles are of a variety of material which is not found in place in the Santa Monica range of mountains, nor did it come from the mystic Malibu, farther up the coast. It may have been brought from the far north, from Mexico, Arizona or Nevada; but there is no indication that any part of the find came from the immediate vicinity.

Memory of the oldest inhabitant, which dates far back as revealed in the traditions handed down from father to son, throws no light upon the origin of the mound. Indians there were plenty here in the early days, but they were not of the high forehead class represented by the skulls now being brought to light. When Cabrillo, the Portuguese navigator, he being the first white man to sail the waters of the Pacific off the shores of Southern California, put into this bay in 1542, he reported having been received by friendly Indians. They ran down to the shore to greet him. His relations with them were pleasant, and the story as told by this pioneer navigator was of a race of Indians of the ordinary type, with low retreating forehead. The construction of this mound is thought to have antedated the arrival of Cabrillo by many years, since there was not at that time even legend which recounted the existence of a type of high-domed Indians.

Among other curious things found in this giant grave are tiny shells and stones; through the exact center of each there is a tiny hole. Judging by the position in which these were found, they being in proximity to the necks of skeletons that have been determined as being those of women, it is presumed that these at one time served as beads and were worn as necklaces. Necklaces of several designs have been reconstructed after designs suggested by the positions in which the beads were found. This is accomplished by stringing the beads on threads, the animal or vegetable fiber on which they were originally strung having long since passed into decay.

One of the real curiosities of the mound of mystery is in the form of a small god or idol. This was wrought of bone, and it still retains the high polish which is supposed to have been given it first by rubbing against a smooth rock and later received the finishing touches on the pelt of some wild animal. The eyes and nose of the hand-made god show plainly, but whether the peculiar thing was worshipped as an idol or the plaything of a child is one of the secrets of other days. Students of archeology and of ethnology in its several branches have not yet appeared to explain either the purpose or object of the image.

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# IN & AROUND The HOME

CONDUCTED BY MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON

## Terms Used in Crochet

Ch. st., chain stitch, simply a series of loops or stitches each drawn with the hook through the preceding one; s. c., single crochet, having a loop on hook, insert hook in work as indicated, draw loop through thread over, and draw through both loops; d. c., double crochet, thread over hook, insert hook in work, draw loop through, thread over hook through two loops, thread over, draw through two loops; tr. c., treble crochet, thread over hook twice, then work off as in double crochet, there being three groups of two loops to work off instead of two; h. tr., half treble, same as tr. c., only work off two loops, thread over and then through three loops; k. tr., double treble crochet, thread over three times, hook through work, thread over and draw through one loop, giving five on hook, thread over and work off by two; sl. st., slip stitch, insert hook in work, draw loop through work and loop on hook at the same time; p. picot, a picot is formed on a chain by catching back in the fourth st., or as indicated and working a sl. st. r. st., roll stitch, throw the thread over the needle as many times as indicated, insert hook in the work, thread over, pull through coil or roll, thread over, draw through the one loop on hook. The roll when completed is straight, with a thread the length of roll along its side. The length or size of a roll is regulated by the number of times the thread is thrown over; o. over, thread over hook the number of times indicated; k. st., knot stitch, draw out loop about one quarter inch, catch thread and pull through, then put the hook between the drawn loop and the thread just pulled through, catch the thread, draw through these two stitches to form the knot; blk., block, a st. in each of a given number of sts., preceded and followed by a space; sp., space, a space is formed by making a chain of 3 or 4 sts. and omitting the same number of sts. in preceding row; sk., skip, to miss or omit number of stitches indicated; \* indicates a repetition; p. c., padding cord; \* stars mean that the directions given between them should be repeated as indicated before proceeding.

## Terms Used in Knitting

K. knit plain; o. over; o. 2, over twice; n. narrow 2 stitches together; p. purl, meaning an inversion of stitches; sl. slip a stitch; tog. together; sl. and b., slip and bind; k. p. knit plain; stars and parenthesis indicate repetition.

## Terms Used in Tatting

D. s. double stitch; p. picot; l. p. long picot; s. p. shorter than usual picot; ch. chain, a succession of double stitches made with two threads; pkt. picot and knot together. \* indicates a repetition.

## Fagoting

### An Old-time Stitch

**F**AGOTING is an old-fashioned open-work stitch which was much used in the days when fine stitchery was the rule and not the exception.

Beautiful examples of it are seen in fancy work that has come to us from our grandmothers.

The Sisters understand and teach it perfectly, but until recently it has not been used to decorate wearing apparel. However its delicacy of appearance combined with its durability makes it worthy of consideration at the present time, when such an amount of fine handwork seems necessary on waists, collars, lingerie and baby clothes.

Patience and unusually good eyesight are not at all necessary, as the work can be done quite rapidly, and although it is open, no threads are drawn.

As the name implies, the stitch consists of little fagots or bundles of threads of the material which are bound together with a thread.

Almost any cotton or linen material can be used, but the finer and thinner, the prettier and more open the work will be. Of course, it usually is preferable to use linen but in fagoting experience proves that it is better to employ fine cotton, as it draws in closer, and is less conspicuous than the linen.

Patterns composed of straight or curved lines, such as the Morning glory design for sofa pillows, the Grecian border or such scrolls as are illustrated in No. 7 and No. 9 are most effective for this work.

A beginner can practice on a fine piece of lawn. Draw with a hard pencil a straight line across it. Thread a round-eyed No. 1 needle with 100 cotton thread. The stitch is made by working above, over and under the pattern line.

In following any design, insert the needle just above the line and bring it out also above the line, making a stitch one-eighth of an inch long. See Fig. No. 1. Repeat this twice drawing the thread tight; then put the needle through the first hole made, and bring it out below the line, exactly between the first two holes made, working over and over, as before. See No. 2. Next work from this lower hole to the second upper one. See No. 3. Having thus three finished holes, from the lower one take another stitch below the line, bringing the needle out just beyond the last upper stitch, over and over as usual. Then once more above the line. See No. 5. Always remember to make the new hole a little beyond the last one, whether above or below the line. Always alternate the stitches taken parallel with the line, first taking one above and then one below the line and never leaving the space between any two holes in any direction unworked. Perhaps it would simplify it still more for some, to remember that the new hole is always made on the side of the line that the needle starts from.

Each line when worked will make a double line of holes and the work when finished should be perfectly even, following any given line, and look like the drawn-work stitch known as "rat's

backbone"—that is, a cord following a notched outline.

In working around a curve make the stitches on the inside closer together than on the outside of the curve.

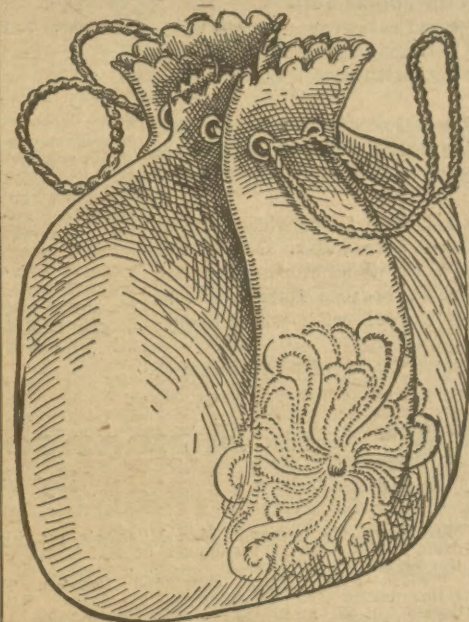
In turning a corner be sure to have one hole come at the outside directly at the corner so that it can be the last hole on the one line and the first hole on the other line.

A good plan is to bisect the right angle—or miter the corner—with a pencil line, placing one hole on this line without the angle, the other within. This will insure a clean, sharp corner.

These directions apply to a straight line, but in working one will see how easy it is to adapt the stitch to any outline design. It is especially



NO. 6



LINEN BAG WITH FAGOTED DESIGN. NO. 7.

attractive in a scroll pattern, the openwork giving an added charm to a graceful curve.

For hemming it has the effect of a double row of hemstitching, with the advantage that as no threads are drawn the hem may be turned any way of the cloth, but the cloth should be turned over only once, a trifle wider than the hem is to be when finished: then the work is done at the proper distance from the edge, and the raw edge cut close to the work, which holds it securely.

Nothing could be daintier than the small initial done in fagoting on handkerchiefs and underwear, while larger and more elaborate ones are very decorative on the organdy pillow tops that are slipped over a covered pillow for summer use.

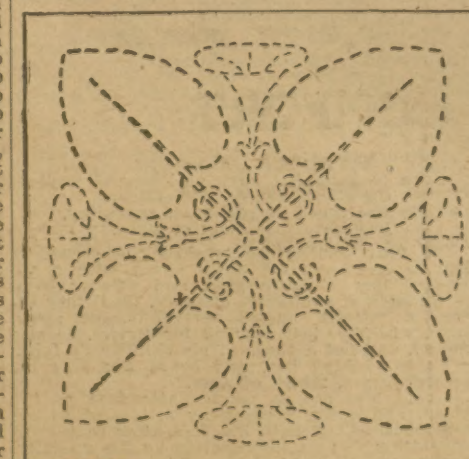
This stitch will be found most acceptable if one wishes to insert medallions or motifs of lace or different material in a gown or waist, for, as previously stated, it lends itself to any shape without looking clumsy. It may also be used with good effect for the central decoration of center-pieces and doilies, with any of the hand-made laces for a finish.

The ingenious needlewoman who masters it will find it a stitch of great possibilities, developed according to her own fancy.

## The Summer Vogue for Things Embroidered

Linen is at once the most handsome and durable material for embroidering on, as well as one of the most ancient groundwork for stitchery known.

So it is a wonder that so much really good work is wasted on inferior materials when linen of delightful colors can be procured for a slight difference in cost.

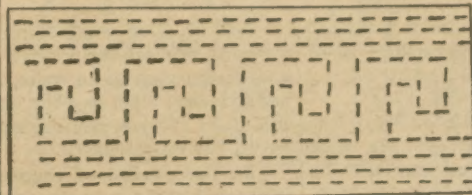


MORNING GLORY PILLOW IN FAGOTING.

Some very beautiful embroidery on linen in the Bulgarian colors was recently shown the writer, and had it been possible to illustrate the

lovely colors, it would have been used for this department, which however, we can only illustrate in black and white.

The design was bold and conventional, the



FAGOTED GRECIAN BORDER.

squares, crescent, diamonds, etc., all being worked in the genuine old-time tapestry stitch, each figure being filled in solidly and evenly and then outlined with black. Waists, collars and cuffs, bands and ribbons all show these gorgeous blues, reds, greens and yellows. While in silk embroidery there is a dash of gold.

Those who do not feel equal to embroidering, can work in the brilliant colored effect with the new mercerized braids, or cotton braids may be used for cotton dresses and waists.

These cotton braids may show a touch of colored cotton embroidery, and as these come in fast colors, the idea is very practical.

A very pretty trimming may be made with rows of straight-edged braid about one half inch in width, working a row of polka dots through the center of the braid. The dots should be highly raised in order to give good effect. The white braid and white or colored dots make a charming decoration for a white or colored linen suit. White braid on which tiny black dots are worked will look well on a blue linen suit and give it much character. Tiny forget-me-nots may be utilized in the same manner as the polka dots, and even tiny roses and leaves are sometimes worked, but quite a knowledge of embroidery is required to make the latter. A very good effect is obtained by using rings in groups through the braid center. Ordinary white cotton rings used in lacework for the cotton braid, and silk rings for the mohair or silk braids. If colored rings are desired it is an easy matter to buttonhole once the cotton rings with silk or cotton. The ring centers may be filled with French knots, and if this is done two shades of thread may be used, the darker shade appearing in the centers.

Another pretty idea is to take three stitches straight across the braid (the stitches extending just over the edge of the braid) about one eighth of an inch apart, and then catch them together in the braid center with a cross-stitch or a group of French knots. The effect is unusually good when gold or silk braids and colored working silks are used. Pleasing combinations are gold braid and blue and green silk; gold green and coral or gold; dull blue and black. Another pretty way of using rings is to apply them to the dress material after working eyelets under their centers.

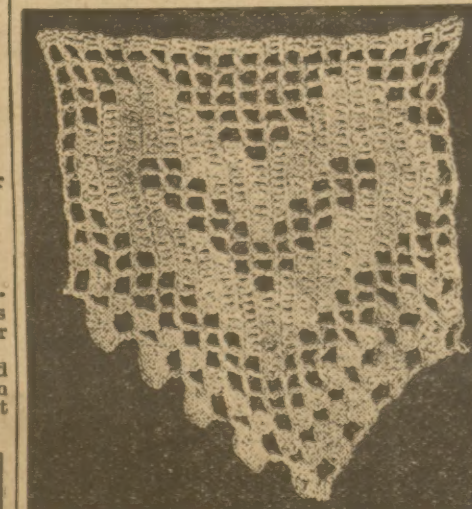
Soutache braid, which is always so much in use, and is so pliable that it will easily conform to any design, may be used as a foundation for introducing color.

A pretty trimming may be made by putting one row on straight, then another parallel row inside the first row about one fourth of an inch from it, making loops at even intervals in the second row. The loops may be filled with solid embroidery in color, and between the rows of braid squares of color may be worked. Thus two or even three colors may be introduced. A more elaborate effect may be produced by working black French knots through the braid.

## Heart Lace Edging

Begin by making a chain of forty-five stitches, turn.

1st row.—2 tr. c., ch. 2, 1 tr. c. in 5th st., this makes 1 sp.; make 8 more spaces, 1 block made by working 4 tr. c. in the next four stitches 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., by working 1 tr. c. in the last stitch, ch. 3, turn.



HEART LACE EDGING.

2nd row.—5 tr. c., under ch. 2, 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 3 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3.

3rd row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 5 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

4th row.—Shell of 5 tr. c., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 7 blks., 2 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

5th row.—1 tr. c., 1 sp., 5 blks., 2 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

6th row.—1 sh. 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 2 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

7th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

8th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

9th row.—1 tr. c., 5 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

10th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 6 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

11th row.—1 tr. c., 5 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

12th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

13th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

14th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 2 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

15th row.—1 tr. c., 1 sp., 5 blks., 2 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

16th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 7 blks., 2 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

17th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 5 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

18th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 3 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

19th row.—1 tr. c., 9 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., repeat from the beginning.

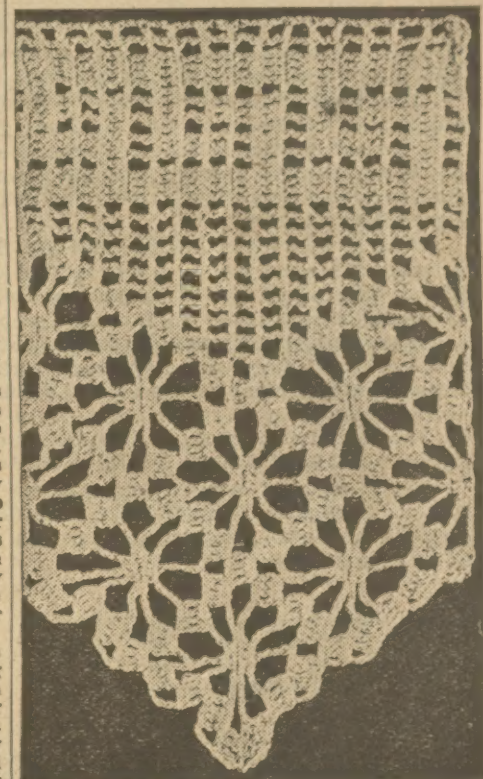
MISS ANNIE VONDRASEK.

## Grecian and Spider Web Lace

By Request

Begin with chain 70.

1st row.—1 d. c. in 6th st. ch 1, sk. 1, 1 d. c., this makes one space. 3 d. c. which will hereafter be given as one block, 5 sps. 1 blk. of 4 d.



GRECIAN AND SPIDER WEB LACE.

c. 2 sps., 1 blk., \* ch. 6, sk. 5, 5 s. c. in next 5 sts., ch. 6, sk. 5, 1 blk. \* Repeat from \* to \*, ch. 9, turn.

2nd row.—1 blk. made by working 3 d. c. under ch. 9 and 1 d. c. on d. c. in blk., of last row, ch. 2, \* 1 blk., under ch. 6, ch. 6, 3 s. c. on middle of 5 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk. under ch. 6, ch. 2. \* Repeat from \* to \* 2 sps. blk. on blk. and doubles over the 4 sps. In doing this work 1 d. c. on each d. c. and 1 d. c. under each ch. 1 sp., 1 blk., 2 sps., ch. 5, turn.

3rd row.—2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk. of 3 d. c., 3 sps., 1 blk. of 4 d. c., 4 sps., \* 1 blk. under ch. 6, ch. 6, 1 d. c. in center s. c., ch. 6, repeat from \* 3 times, 1 blk. under end ch., ch. 9, turn.

4th row.—1 blk., \* ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 2, one blk., repeat from \* once, 5 sps., 1 blk. 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 2 sps., ch. 5, turn.

5th row.—2 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 6 sps., \* 1 blk. between 2 blks. in last row, 6 ch., 5 s. c., ch. 6, repeat from \* once, 1 blk., ch. 9, turn.

6th row.—\* 1 blk., ch. 2, 1 blk., ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, repeat from \* once, 1 blk., 7 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 5 blks., 2 sps., ch. 5, turn.

7th row.—2 sps., 1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., 8 sps., \* 1 blk., ch. 6, 1 d. c., ch. 6, repeat from \* 3 times 1 blk., ch. 9, turn.

8th row.—1 blk., \* ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 2, 1 blk., repeat from \* once, 9 sps., 5 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 2 sps., ch. 5, turn.

9th row.—2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 10 sps., \* 1 blk., ch. 6, 5 s. c. ch. 6, repeat from \* once, 1 blk., ch. 5, turn.

10th row.—1 blk., \* ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 2, 1 blk., repeat from \* once, 9 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 2 sps., ch. 5, turn.

11th row.—2 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 8 sps., 1 blk., \* ch. 6, 1 d. c., ch. 6, 1 blk. repeat from \* 3 times, ch. 5, turn.

12th row.—\* 1 blk., ch. 2, 1 blk., ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, repeat from \* once, 1 blk., 7 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 5 blks., 2 sps., ch. 5, turn.

13th row.—2 sps., 1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., 6 sps., \* 1 blk., ch. 6, 5 s. c., ch. 6, repeat from \* once, 1 blk., ch. 5, turn.

14th row.—1 blk., \* ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 2, 1 blk., repeat from \* once, 5 sps., 1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., ch. 5, turn.

15th row.—2 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., \* 1 blk., 4 sps., 1 blk., ch. 6, 1 d. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., repeat as before.

## Insertion

Ch. 66, turn.

1st row.—1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., ch. 6, 5 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 6, 5 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., ch. 5, turn.

2nd row.—1 blk., 4 sps., 1 blk., ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 2, 1 blk., ch. 6, 3 s. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., 4 sps., 1 blk., ch. 5, turn.

3rd row.—1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., ch. 6, 1 d. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 6, 1 d. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., ch. 6, 1 d. c., ch. 6, 1 blk., 5 sps., 1 blk., ch. 5, turn.

4th row.—Shell of 5 tr. c., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 7 blks., 2 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

5th row.—1 tr. c., 1 sp., 5 blks., 2 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

6th row.—1 sh. 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 2 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

7th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

8th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

9th row.—1 tr. c., 5 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

10th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 6 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

11th row.—1 tr. c., 5 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

12th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

13th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

14th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

15th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

16th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

17th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

18th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

19th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

20th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

21st row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

22nd row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

23rd row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

24th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

25th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

26th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

27th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

28th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

29th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

30th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

31st row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

32nd row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

33rd row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

34th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

35th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

36th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

37th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

38th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

39th row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

40th row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

41st row.—1 tr. c., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., ch. 3, turn.

42nd row.—1 sh., 1 sp., 1 blk., 3 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 2 tr. c., ch. 3, turn.

43rd row.—1 tr. c.,



# A Few Words by the Editor

**C**OMFORT feels deeply for those who suffered through the dire calamities of tornado and flood which devastated vast sections of our country during the latter end of March.

Among those who went down to death or who lost homes and relatives in the fierce rush of wind and the wild swirl of waters, were many of our readers, whose loss will be mourned not only by ourselves but by millions of our big family from coast to coast.

The big heart of the nation has been deeply touched by the suffering and loss sustained by the victims of these terrible disasters. In calamity the flood gates of charity are thrown wide to succor those in distress, the pulse of sympathy is quickened and the heart of the nation throbs tenderly with the rhythmic beat of compassion for those who have been scourged by the furious onslaught of storm and flood.

Thus for a while at least the scourge of fire, flood and tempest, terrible though they be, serve one great and beneficent purpose, for they halt the mad strivings of men for profit, the frantic efforts for personal gain, the fierce shock of competitive forces striving like giants, cruel and remorseless for aggrandizement and power.

Face to face with the cataclysmic fury of Nature, the industrial battle ceases and the impotent babble of the market place is lost in the roar of the tempest, and men who but a moment before were striving to unhorse each other in commercial combat, battling madly in the arena of business for the plumbs of profit, forget their puny sordid strivings and hand in hand, put forth their latent powers of goodness in a mighty effort to conquer the destructive forces of the elements, bringing order out of chaos, succoring the stricken and afflicted and starting the tides of industry flowing in their wonted channels.

In the wake of every calamity comes that wonderful outpour of emotional energy which immediately puts into action those marvelous reconstructive powers which lie latent in the human breast.

Flood, fire and tempest stagger humanity but for a moment, and ere the roaring of the tempest which left death and destruction in its wake, had died upon the ears of those it has scourged with its fury, men are planning to build homes and cities greater, grander and better, than those Nature in her wrath has demolished.

In the period of reconstruction, the thought of a common good alone prevails, fellowship and brotherhood reign, and strife and wasteful competition are forgotten in those nobler impulses which ever stir the souls of men in the hour of calamity and disaster.

But to glory in man's pluck and determination, his courage, his energy and genius in the face of disaster, is poor comfort to those who have lost their dear ones, their entire earthly possessions and through suffering and disease have been deprived of health by flood or tempest.

It is evident then that some determined effort must be made to prevent the terrible floods which are annually the cause of so much loss and suffering in the lower valley of the Mississippi, and which at rarer intervals, bring death, misery and disaster to other sections of the middle west.

While the horror of this great catastrophe is still in the public mind, active steps should be taken to prevent a recurrence of this and similar terrible disasters, with their frightful toll of life and treasure.

At the time of writing it is estimated by Governor Cox that the damage in Ohio from the recent floods will be in the neighborhood of \$300,000,000, a sum sufficiently large to build the Panama Canal.

In the time of war we do not stop to consider money, and the golden stream is poured out like water. Great floods are wars, wars with the elements, elements far more savage than any human foe and more dangerous, because Nature attacks without warning, and we have no weapon with which to successfully fight her onslaughts.

But man can and will conquer Nature. He will triumph

over and control the ruthless forces of Nature which at present war upon him on this somewhat inhospitable planet. Even at the present moment man can outstrip the tempest, and from serene heights, gaze safely upon the warring clouds beneath him.

Man is harnessing the forces of the cataracts and making them light his cities and carry him to and fro to his toil. In the old days when the storm clouds deluged the earth, luxuriant vegetation held back the rush of waters and the rivers were capable of draining the land without flooding it. We have destroyed the forests and the undergrowth that held back the rains, and the plow has driven its furrows clean to the river's edge, thus rapidly draining the land. We have filled our rivers with the buttresses of mighty bridges, extended the walls of our factories, wharves, embankments and landing places well into the streams that once knew no obstruction, thus greatly impeding the flow of the current.

We cannot wave a wand and bring back the forests and restore our water courses to the original conditions in which we found them, but we must preserve what forests we have and federal and state governments should take active measures to that end and to reforest the mountain slopes and sources of the streams.

We must have an army of peace as well as an army of war. This army of peace with the assistance of those who have directed the construction of the Panama Canal, and the machinery used in that stupendous undertaking, can build great reservoir dams on the streams that feed the larger rivers to hold back the excess of water in freshet time and store it for use when needed in drouth. This would prevent floods and turn to good account the waste water that is now so destructive. This is better policy and more effective than raising or extending the levees. The present Congress should summon experts to a conference and a comprehensive plan should be worked out along the lines indicated above, and no question of economy should stand in the way of appropriating a sum of money sufficient to guarantee protection of life and property to all who live in the valleys of the Ohio and the Mississippi.

Comfort's Editor.

## WHITE VIOLETS A Romance of Fifteen Stories

By Mrs. Frank Lee

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**"A** HIDEOUS pile," said Dr. Paul measuring the height of the Numidia with his eye. "As an artist, I wish half of you would tumble down; as a Christian, I know that's inhuman because someone would be sure to get hurt; as a business man, I feel that I am talking tommy-rot."

Fifteen stories is a moderate height for an office building in these days, but the Numidia was the first of its kind in Albion, and therefore glaringly noticeable. Dr. Paul did not hold himself responsible for its blatant self-assertion, though every brick and stone of the fifteen stories was his own.

Under conditions—a condition. "I give and bequeath the office building, known as the Numidia, to my nephew, Paul Everett, his heirs and assigns forever, provided that the said Paul Everett remain unmarried during the term of his natural life," was the clause in his uncle's will, which had put the most valuable realty in the town into the doctor's hands. At once he began to neglect his practice shamefully for laboratory work.

The testator's wife, twenty years his junior, had used the money settled upon her by her doting husband to free herself from him, and was now figuring in Europe as the Baroness Blank, hence the condition.

Agatha, the doctor's sister, cried, and called her uncle an unnatural brute. The doctor, already past thirty, and devoted to science, laughed, and bid her comfort herself with her children's prospects. He was rather tired of Agatha's efforts to settle him in life, and welcomed the respite afforded by his uncle's will.

"It's a hideous pile—on the outside," said the doctor, and, ran up the handsome stairway to his office on the second floor. Agatha had seen to the furnishing of the waiting-room; her brother sniffed at the draperies, and stuffed chairs. He attended to the inner office himself, and Agatha called it "a hole."

The office boy hopped briskly out of the easiest chair, and offered his employer the morning paper. The doctor waved the paper aside, heaved a sigh of relief over the empty slate, and the elevator quickly carried him skyward.

"I work on the top floor," he exclaimed to his friends, "because an explosion there will only raise me and the roof. Beside I'm less likely to be bothered."

It was a warm day in April; the room seemed close, and the doctor's first act was to open the windows. They were at the rear of the building, and the prospect, even at that elevation, was not inspiring. Albion is a city of furnaces and foundries; the doctor looked down on acres of roofs black and sooty; tall chimneys in the distance sent billows of greasy smoke up toward the pure blue of the April sky. Farther beyond still was a forest of oil derricks on a flat, desolate land.

The trail of the commercial serpent is over it all," muttered the doctor, and was turning away when there floated up to him a slender thread of song so clear that he caught now and then a word of his favorite ballad:

"Could ye come back to me, Douglass, Douglass, In the old likeness that I knew, I would be so faithful, so loving, Douglass, Douglass, Douglass, tender and true!"

The listener followed the song to an upper window of the five-story tenement back of the Numidia, and saw one spot of beauty in the waste of dingy brick and grimy glass. A long, narrow box, bright with flowers, and green with trailing vines, evidence of the winter's care, was set on brackets outside of the window. Between the parted curtains behind it sat a woman sewing. At the bottom of the well formed by the tenement, the Numidia, and other buildings, children rioted and squalled; in the doorways of the first floor, Mrs. Morrissey and Mrs. Mcenan scolded over the market-man's scant measure; higher up, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Murphy—she of numerous progeny—swung their washing out from neighboring windows. And above it all floated the tender appealing voice:

"Never a scornful word should grieve you, I'd smile as sweet as angels do, Sweet as your smile on me shone ever, Douglass, Douglass, tender and true."

Doctor Paul wavered a moment between honor and curiosity; then he found an opera glass and turned it upon the unconscious singer. She was older than he had first thought; a small woman with a face that matched her voice; delicate, sad, refined. On the window-sill beside her was a pot of white violets; he never saw them afterward without thinking of the drooping head and pale, pure face.

The doctor had expected to spend the morning making inquiries into the family history of some unpleasant microbes with terrible names, and worse habits; instead he stood by the open win-

dow and dreamed. The office boy called through the telephone that "Benson's folks wanted him right away; Mr. Benson had another bad turn."

"I wish the old bore would turn out altogether," muttered the doctor inhumanly, and then worked for two hours like a hero to defeat his own wish.

He wore a bunch of white violets in his buttonhole when he came to dinner that day. "Where on earth did you get those?" asked Agatha, the observing.

"At the florist's," said the doctor promptly. "They are my favorite flowers."

This from a man who boasted that he scarcely knew orchids from roses! Agatha was willing to resign her children to financial loss for her but the Numidia must not be sacrificed for mere sentiment. When a bachelor scientist, who cherishing old microbes, and called Wagner, a thundering old demon," took to wearing violets, and humming "Douglass tender and true," an experienced person like Agatha diagnosed danger. He wore violets three evenings in succession, and she decided that it was time to act.

Sylvia Ellis was handsome, wealthy, well-bred, with a fine connection and a penchant for science. Doctor Paul had once described the bacillus lateroides to her, and afterward told Agatha that Miss Ellis had as much as three grains of gray matter inside her skull. Agatha invited Sylvia to visit the doctor's new laboratory with her.

"We will surprise him," said Agatha. But the office boy, who spent most of his time at the window, and received maximum wage for being wary and discreet, flew to a black box in the inner office, and said to his employer in the fifteenth story "She's a-comin' with another woman. Golly, the style!"

Agatha turned the knob of the rear room in the fifteenth story gently, and knocked vigorously. "He may not be in," suggested her companion.

"Didn't we hear him trying to sing as we left the elevator?" Agatha demanded grimly. "Paul, it is I; I've brought Sylvia too, to see those lateroides grow."

The door flew open, and odors from the bottomless pit streamed out into the corridor. Sylvia's pug, waiting with his nose at the crack, turned a howling somersault; the ladies covered their faces and fled.

"Dear me—what a pity!" said the mandacious physician; "I'm afraid you'll not find the atmosphere of the room bearable this morning. We experimenters forget that other noses are not as seasoned as our own."

He led his choking guests to the elevator, treated them to ices in the ante-room, and chatted most entertainingly for half an hour. Then he pulled his left ear, and the office boy retired unnoticed from the niche to which he had retreated after ordering the ices, and from which he had kept a close watch upon his employer. An urgent telephone message summoned that gentleman to immediate departure. He bowed himself away, urging the ladies to make themselves entirely at home, and in two minutes was back in his den, quite free from the fumes of sulphuretted hydrogen.

Agatha was too provoked to be diplomatic. "What did you have up-stairs that you did not want us to see, Paul?" she demanded, when he was at dinner and her mercy.

"Nothing, Agatha; absolutely nothing," said the doctor, looking her altogether too steadily in the eye. "My experiments—"

"Paul, you need not tell me you could sing—even your kind of singing—in such an atmosphere as that. I want—"

"My dear girl, bring Miss Ellis up tomorrow, and I'll show you everything—even the skeletons."

He made two preparations for the expected visit. The rear windows were rendered temporarily unobtainable, and he hid the opera glasses. But the ladies did not come.

The doctor's office-boy had not been chosen for his manners; he had few, and they were of poor quality. But he was quick-witted, observing, honest and truthful—to the doctor—and could hold his tongue, concerning certain official rules and regulations.

He knew when the doctor pulled his left ear, that if the King of Kamchatka were in the office describing the woes of the royal stomach, there was need of a "hurry" call over the telephone. And whether it came from the laboratory, or a neighboring grocery mattered little, so that the K of K took his departure with sufficient celerity. Thus the office boy gained lucre, and the doctor leisure at a moral loss, and I am sure the leisure and lucre were both wasted. Ill-gotten gains seldom prosper.

Truman, the boy—wrongfully named—was requested by his patron to find out what he could about the dwellers in 175 B street, the tenement in the Numidia's rear, and undertook the commission with avidity. The doctor learned of the marital infelicities of the Heenans and the

Morrisseys, the names of Mrs. Murphy's ten children, the dissipated tendencies of Mr. Smith on the fourth floor.

"Fifth floor front," concluded Truman, "a tailor named Brown—don't pay his debts. Fifth back's an old maid that makes buttonholes for a livin'."

And Truman looked askance at his reward; it was only fifty cents, and he had expected a dollar at least.

The doctor retreated to the laboratory, and stared glumly out of the rear windows. Then he began to smile, and nodded to himself. The little buttonhole-maker was singing again; this time a hymn. "Such a woman goes to church of course," said the doctor, and planned accordingly.

Before the bells began to ring on the following Sabbath, he left the house in his every-day suit. Agatha met him in the hall.

"You are surely not going to church like that?"

"Isn't my face clean?" asked Dr. Paul, and dodged outside as he said it.

He loitered slowly past the tenement. It hummed like a beehive, but his practiced eye noted a diminution in the swarm of lesser folk on the sidewalk. "Where are the rest of you kids?" he demanded of the eldest scion of the house of Murphy.

"Aw—gone to Sunday school wid de button-hole-woman," said Murphy junior.

"She ain't a woman—she's a lady," piped up a lad of discernment. Nevertheless he believed the quarter that dropped into his palm was meant for a nickel like those his companions received, and grinned over the doctor's mistake. The doctor went to the laboratory instead of going to church. He was late when he returned, but Agatha was waiting for him.

"Why, Paul, where have you been? she asked reproachfully.

"Oh, I had some bacilli culture I wanted to examine, and forgot all about time. Hope you didn't wait lunch for me."

Agatha refused to be sidetracked. "You are in love, Paul," she charged him.

"With typhoid abdominals? Well, hardly, but I do admire him. He's such a persistent little imp."

"And you won't tell me, your only sister, anything about it?"

"You wouldn't understand, Agatha. You'd hurt my feelings by calling him any old bug."

Agatha looked at him sternly; the doctor smiled and pinched her cheek. She fired her last shot. "The Numidia will be a heavy price to pay for white violets." Then she left him, and the doctor stood staring after her. He had forgotten the condition.

In the evening he went out upon the street again. The Numidia loomed high and dark above the electric lights. He walked about it, calculating its rental, and its value. Without it, what had he? A moderate practice, and the expensive tastes of the experimenter.

"It is a big price to pay for nonsense; Agatha is right," he said.

For three days he stuck to the office, and was as sweet-tempered as Abernathy the Bear. Then from the rear windows at first, finally flinging them open with grim determination. Resolutely he gazed out over the sooty roofs, but in spite of all resolution his eyes wandered back to the one pleasant spot in all the dreary vista—the window of the white violets.

The little seamstress was not there. Down in the well of a courtyard he saw her bathing the bruised faces of two small warriors, and making peace between them. The doctor looked until he saw her re-enter the house, and presently sit down at her window again.

"If she is what she seems," he said, "she is worth it."

And once more: "Love took up the harp of life, and smote On all its chords with might, Smote the chord of self that trembling, Passed in music out of sight."

The next Sunday he reached the corner in time to see her start down street with a variegated tow of little girls and smaller boys. He followed at a discreet distance, until they entered a mission chapel several blocks away.

Later, when the bell sounded for service, he also entered, and felt a throb of his childhood's faith, as he sat behind her, and heard her sing his mother's hymn, "Rock of Ages."

Behold him now a regular attendant at the chapel, and actually becoming interested in human microbes. Behold his first advance toward acquaintanceship; an introduction by the minister, to whom the doctor had given his confidence and credentials; finally because of that gentleman's endorsement, behold him advanced to the privilege of an occasional walk with her. During one of these walks, they chanced to meet Truman, and the office-boy's eyes bulged.

"It was the old maid," said Truman. "Gosh!"

The doctor did not make very rapid progress. The little seamstress—he found that her name was Alice, though he still called her "Violet" in his thought—refused to allow him to call upon her; she was not situated so that she could receive visitors, she said, frankly. Nevertheless, because her pastor, and the pastor's wife vouched for this quiet gentleman in the shabby suit, she permitted him to walk home with her occasionally after the evening service at the mission, and one night the doctor led her past the Numidia.

"It is big enough and ugly enough, isn't it?" he said. "And the owner holds it only so long as he remains unmarried. Suppose he falls in love; will he give it up, do you think?"

"He will love very truly, if he does," said the little buttonhole-maker, "and be very worth loving."

"Do you know," she added, as they lingered looking up at the towering walls, "that I too, thought it ugly when they were piling story on story, but now it seems a sort of protection. In summer it keeps the hot sun from my window, and in winter it is a bulwark against the cold west wind. Then too, it is full of workers like myself. They stand at the windows often, and the faces that I see look worn and tired like my own."

"I know the man who has the rear rooms on the upper floor," said the doctor. "He dabbles in chemistry."

"He is too far up for me to see his face," said Alice, "but I know that if he is a worker, he must grow tired too."

Then because a faint sigh followed, the doctor spoke the words he had longed to say. But he did not tell her that he was the chemist, or that he owned the Numidia.

She heard him with a startled face. "Oh," she said, "I am very sorry. It has been pleasant to talk with you, and Mr. Elmer says you are an honorable, upright man. But I know you so slightly; we are such strangers—I cannot be."

He pleaded with her, until, dropping her voice almost to a whisper, she turned toward him. "Listen," she said, "if there were no other reason, there is this—I loved someone once very dearly—he died, and I think my heart died with him. I was a happy girl before that; with friends and home. Now all are gone. I have nothing to give and I have not forgotten."

"I honor you for your loyalty," said the man beside her, "and I do not ask you to forget. You have known me but a little while it is true, but I have known you several months, and loved you from the first. Sometime I will tell you," smiling at her surprise, but I will say no more now, if it troubles you. Only—if you need me, dear, remember that I shall love you always."

He took it for sigh of grace that she did not send him away, but walked thoughtfully at his side. So that he took heart, and asked if he might some day show her over the Numidia, and with her visit his friend the chemist.

Be sure that when the day came, a day which it seemed to him was long in coming, and they had looked at carved wood, and marble wainscoting, and risen at last to the Numidia's crown, there were no odors from the pit to greet them when the laboratory door was opened. Straight to the rear windows he led her, and flung them wide.

"Why there is mine," she said, looking down at it in pleased surprise.

"The only beautiful thing in sight from here—except the sky," said the doctor. "And now what do you think of the Numidia?"

"It is very large and fine," she answered. "The owner values it highly no doubt."

"He is a lonely man," said her companion. "He never knew how lonely, until one morning he saw a white violet at the window yonder. Day after day he looked down at it, while all the world grew better to him because of its sweetness and purity, and now he would give a hundred Numidias, if he had them for that one white violet."

Into her wide astonished eyes as she looked at him, dawned an awed knowledge of what he meant.

"It is you?" she whispered.

"And you would give all this up and be poor for me—for me?"

"I shall have my health, my profession, my violet. Oh, love, believe me! the day she puts her hand in mine, and we go forth to work together will be the happiest day of all my life."

"Oh, how can you care so much for such a worn and faded creature?" His eyes answered her with a look so earnest and so fond that she choked and turned away.

But after a little, she looked at him again, and her own eyes had grown full and deep. "You have made me worthy by your loving," she whispered, and laid her hands in his.

The Numidia no longer towers above the rest of Albion, though its value has not decreased, but when the doctor passes it, he only smiles. For he is satisfied, and so is Agatha.





This Department is conducted solely for the use of COMFORT sisters, whereby they may give expression to their ideas relative to the home and home surroundings, and to all matters pertaining to themselves and families; as well as opening a way for personal correspondence between each other.

Our object is to extend a helping hand to COMFORT subscribers; to become coworkers with all who seek friendship, assistance, encouragement or sympathy.

Any abuse of this privilege, such as inviting correspondence for the purpose of offering an article for sale, or undertaking to charge a sum of money for ideas, recipes or information mentioned in any letter appearing in this department, if reported, will result in the offender being denied the use of these columns.

Do not ask us to print letters requesting patterns, quilt pieces, etc., for the purpose of, or with the expectation of receiving the equivalent in return, for this is not an exchange column.

Do not ask us to publish letters requesting donations of money. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate, it is impossible to do this as we would be flooded with similar requests.

Do not request souvenir postals unless you have complied with the conditions which entitles you to such a notice. See postal request notice in another column.

We cordially invite mothers and daughters of all ages to write to COMFORT Sisters' Corner. Every letter will be carefully read and considered, and then the most helpful ones chosen for publication, whether the writer be an old or new subscriber.

Please write only on one side of the paper, and recipes on a separate sheet.

Always give your correct and full name and address, very plainly written; otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Address all letters for this department to Mrs. WHEELER WILKINSON, Care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

**T**HAT good results in the schoolroom require sympathetic work between teacher and mother is a recognized fact by those who have made a close study of such relations, and that this is strongly felt by COMFORT sisters, is manifest in the increasing numbers of letters touching on this subject.

I think Mrs. Ina M. Kellogg, writing from Oregon, very concisely expresses a wish that many another sister will join in: "I wish Miss Gertrude Williams and other teachers would write and tell of ways mothers could help out the teachers' work in school. \* \* \* Why not tell us of some of our mistakes?"

To better give you an idea of what different states are doing in the way of industrial education, and how impossible it is to attain great results unless teachers and parents (chiefly mothers) become coworkers, I will quote from bulletins issued by the United States Bureau of Education:

#### Prizes for School Industrial Work

"One cake, loaf of bread, fancy pillow, fancy apron, hemstitched handkerchief, three ears yellow corn, three ears pop corn, quart of new wheat, largest and best head of cabbage." This signifies neither a church sale nor a county fair, but a school exhibit in a county where industrial work is recognized by regular training in the public schools and rewarded by prizes at the end of the year. The work is done at home under the direction of parents as well as teachers, according to information received at the United States Bureau of Education.

The county "Industrial education exhibit" recently held at Goshen, Ind., where products such as these are shown, represents a school and home movement that is going on vigorously in many parts of the United States. It typifies the awakened interest in industrial training that has come to supplement, not supplant, the traditional work of the public schools. It means closer connection than ever before between school and life.

The business men of this Indiana county showed their interest in the school industrial exhibit by furnishing prizes for the best products in each class. The first prize for the best loaf of bread baked by a school girl was a gold ring, and the second an Axminster rug. The girl who served the most delicious luncheon of four dishes was rewarded with a "savory roaster." Boys from the high school who showed the most business-like commercial paper-checks, notes, etc., and wrote the best composition on "What a high school graduate should know and be able to do," were presented with subscriptions to local newspapers. The winners of the corn club exhibit were given the privilege of a two-days trip to Purdue University; and there were many other premiums awarded for products actually made or grown by the school children of the county during the year.

Plans for giving credit in some way for work produced as a result of the educative process but not actually done in school are reported from many localities. The Massachusetts home-project work in agriculture is one of the most successful attempts to correlate school and home. By this plan the pupil is required to do home farm work as part of the school program, and a portion of this work is done during school hours. The Oregon plan of school credit for home duties, where the idea is extended to include the widest possible range of home activities, has been tried with success in many schools.

An interesting plan is reported from Oconto County, Wisconsin. The superintendent in that county offers twenty per cent. credit in geography on the eighth-grade examinations for a scale map showing the location of factories, churches, schools and farms; ten per cent. in hygiene for keeping the teeth clean; thirty per cent. in agriculture for selecting, drying, and testing seed corn for the farm, and for keeping a Babcock test record of at least four cows for one month; and some credit in language for letters written at home. Sac County, Iowa, allows credit for regular home duties, such as feeding the chickens, sweeping the floor, splitting kindlings, etc.

Three Missouri counties show their faith in human nature by asking the parent to mark on the official report card the child's "standing" in manual or industrial work done at home; sweeping, dusting, dish washing, baking, "the fireless cooker," feeding stock, milking, "dragging the road," etc. The whole purpose is to vitalize the interest of both parent and child by showing the intimate connection between education and the daily life of the individual.

While studying the above bulletins, the thought came to me that among our band of COMFORT sisters there must be many actual participants in this home-schoolwork, and how valuable letters from them would be, from which we may learn individual methods of accomplishing these results. As women workers banded together to help one another, there is no estimating what we can do for the sons and daughters that will be of lasting benefit. Nothing brings so much happiness as an all-around practical education, and that it is the greatest possible enemy to vice there is no doubt.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

May I chat for a short time? I enjoy your letters so much. I think the work Uncle Charlie is doing in behalf of the shut-ins is grand. He will certainly get his reward.

My mother takes your paper and we like it fine, all of us. My mother is a widow with six children to support. I am the oldest. I know that no one works harder than mother does.

I will describe myself as the others do. I am sixteen years old, height five feet, three inches, and weigh one hundred and five pounds. I have dark hair, gray eyes and light complexion.

I was in the St. Francis Hospital a year ago for appendicitis. I have never been strong since and don't suppose I ever will. I do dining-room work in Topeka, but I can only stand the work two or three months and then I'm home again—completely worn out.

If any young people read this who think it would be nice to go to a city to work, they are mistaken. It is far from nice. The wages are small—the companions (most of them) rough and a great many of them are really bad. If a room is furnished you where you work, quite often it is not fit to sleep or live in, and when you rent a room it takes all your wages to get a decent one. And a working girl has to put up with so many insults! The men and women don't seem to care in the least how they mistreat us. No, it is not pleasant by any means. A young girl or boy is far better off at home. I have said enough so I will quit. Take my advice girls, stay at home, on the farm and be happy.

I would like to hear from the COMFORT sisters, old and young. I love them all.

May God bless Uncle Charlie and you, Mrs. Wilkinson, in your splendid work.

Love to all the sisters.

INEZ MCCLURE, Valencia, Kans.

Inez. Try not to be discouraged, for one year is not a long time in which to gain strength following an appendicitis operation, especially when you have probably used your strength as fast as you gained it. Carrying heavy trays of dishes is extremely hard work and should only be attempted by girls with strong arms, shoulders and back.

Such treatment as you describe will usually apply to all places where employers are coming and going, and a sensitive, home-loving girl like you would be very unhappy in such surroundings.

Here is a suggestion that I wish might serve to help both you and your mother; a little business to carry on together. Make box lunches and sell them at railroad stations, manufacturing places where dinners are carried, or you might work up a regular lot of customers among clerks and stenographers who live too great a distance from home to go there at noon and are thus forced into eating places where the food is greasy and unappetizing. A variety of sandwiches, a variety of small cakes baked in scalloped tins or gem pans, hard-boiled or stuffed eggs, fruit or mince turnovers, buttered rolls and biscuits, an apple, orange or bit of home-made candy are sure to please. Make daintiness your trademark. Be generous with your paraffin paper. These lunch boxes are very marketable, and a good many women are doing a profitable business with them. Twenty-five cents is a popular price where the boxes are sold at trains, while for local trade the price can be made according to order. There is always a demand for high-class cooked food, "for man must eat."—Ed.

**Comfort Sisters' Recipes and Everyday Helps**

**Accurate Measuring Key to Successful Cookery**

Guesswork in measuring should never be practiced if you aim to be a reliable cook. Below will be found a table of weights and measures whereby the cup and spoon will do the work of scales.

Weights and Measures	
4 saltspoons of liquid	1 teaspoon
2 teaspoons of liquid	1 dessertspoon
4 teaspoons of liquid	1 tablespoon
4 tablespoons of liquid	1/2 cup
8 tablespoons of liquid	1 cup
6 tablespoons of dry material	1/2 cup
4 cups of liquid	1 quart
2 cups of gran. sugar	1 pound
2 cups of solid butter	1 pound
3 cups of meal	1 pound
Size of an egg in butter	1/4 cup
10 eggs, medium size	1 pound
16 dessertspoons of liquid	1/2 cup

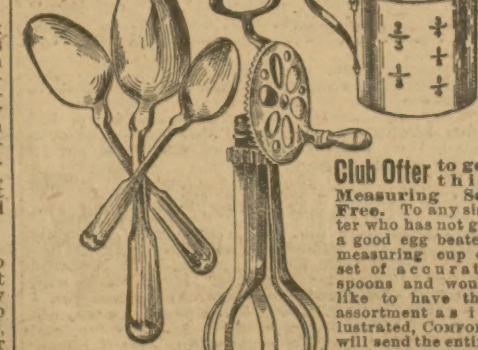
All dry materials such as sugar, meal and flour should be sifted before measuring. Mustard, salt, soda, cream of tartar, baking powder, spices, etc., should be worked light and free from lumps before measuring. Dry materials packed in boxes and packages have become more or less solid, and unless stirred and made light you will take up too large a measure. One unsifted spoonful of soda will usually make two sifted.

The tea, dessert and tablespoon illustrated with measuring cup and egg beater are accurate sizes, while those commonly found in stores will vary. To measure one half teaspoon and one saltspoon fill the teaspoon with sifted or carefully smoothed material, shake the spoon, is slightly rounded full, a little more than level. To get one half, with a knife cut through the center lengthwise. A saltspoon is measured by cutting crosswise through the half teaspoon, one quarter. When a scant teaspoon is required, level off with the knife edge. One heaping teaspoon is all it will take up of sifted material.

This form of measuring applies to tablespoons.

A dessertspoon is smaller than a tablespoon, one often being mistaken for the other.

One cupful is measured by dipping cup full with a spoon. Never dip into material with cup as you are liable to take up more than a cup full. The aluminum measuring cup here shown is divided and plainly marked in thirds and quarters, making it an easy matter to measure correctly.



There are many kinds of egg beaters on sale, but for the cook who only has one, the style illustrated is by far the best. One great advantage is, that it will turn in a good-sized cup, making it possible to beat the yolk of one egg, or one white of egg. On the other hand it will whip several eggs at a time in a larger dish. Quicker and more satisfactory beating is done in bowls with small bottoms.

**STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.**—Make a baking powder biscuit dough, with the exception of a little more shortening; divide the dough in half, lay one half on the moiling board (half the dough makes one shortcake), divide this half again, and roll each piece large enough to cover a biscuit tin, or a large pie tin; spread soft butter over the lower one, and place the other on top of that, proceed with the other lump of dough the same, by cutting it in halves and putting on another tin. Set them in the oven; when sufficiently baked take them out, separate each one by running a large knife through where the soft butter was spread, then butter plentifully each crust, lay the bottom of each on plates. Cover thickly with a quart of crushed strawberries that have been previously prepared with sugar. Lay the top crust on the fruit, if there is any juice left, pour it around the cake. This makes a delicious shortcake. Peaches, raspberries, blackberries can be substituted for strawberries. Always send to table with a pitcher of sweet cream.

LENA BELTZNER, Grand Island, R. R. 1, Box 59, Nebr.

The War on Flies



## Call on Tanglefoot For Help

Spread a sheet of Tanglefoot when you see the first fly. For these winter survivors may breed countless armies later.

Tanglefoot will save you from untold annoyance from flies this summer. No other method has proved half so effective.

### 300,000,000 Sheets Used Yearly

A mighty army of Tanglefoot is ready to help you. Each sheet can destroy 1,000 flies. And Tanglefoot not only kills the fly, but seals it over with a varnish that destroys the germ as well as the fly.

So Tanglefoot is a double protection. Now after 30 years, hardly a household in America would be without it.

### Don't Risk Poisons

Every summer fatalities are reported from their use. In several states the sale of poison is forbidden except by registered pharmacists.

The poison does not kill the germ on the fly. Poisoned flies drop into your food, into baby's milk, are ground to dust in the carpet.

Made Only by THE O. & W. THUM CO., Grand Rapids, Michigan

A little gasoline will quickly remove Tanglefoot from clothes or furniture.

(14)

Fly traps, too, are unsanitary and disgusting to care for.

### Tanglefoot the Safe Way

You take no chances when you use Tanglefoot. It is the non-poisonous, sanitary way of fighting flies. In sections bothered by fleas, too, it is a veritable boon.

Don't be without Tanglefoot this summer if you want to enjoy freedom from these pests.

### Preferred for 30 Years



The original Tanglefoot always bears this trademark. It contains one-third more sticky compound, hence lasts longer than the no-name kinds sold merely as fly-paper, or sticky fly-paper. Ask your grocer or druggist for Tanglefoot for this season's war on flies.

**CANNED STRAWBERRIES.**—Hull and wash berries and put through food chopper, using the coarse knife. To every cup, add one cup of granulated sugar. Put into stone crock and stir thoroughly until sugar dissolves. Make sure that your glass jars and rubbers are thoroughly sterilized. Fill jars, put on covers but not the rubbers. Put jars in oven and bake. Have jars full. Put on rubbers and seal. (One of my boarders, a minister, says, "I have often heard of angel food but I surely have it here.")

**CANNED CORN.**—(Requested.) To jars sterilized by standing in a kettle of boiling water for five minutes, put raw corn freshly cut from cobs, packing it in hard with a stick which will cause the juice to flow from corn. Seal jars (without adding anything to corn) just close enough to prevent water from getting into jars. Into your wash boiler put clean boards to stand jars on to prevent breakage, and then set in cans not letting them touch. Put cold water into boiler half way up side of jars. Put on boiler cover and cook three hours from the time the water begins to boil. Remove jars from boiler and tighten covers. Keep in cool, dark place. Green peas are canned the same as corn.

**CANNED CORN.**—(Requested.) Cut raw corn from cob and measure by cupfuls, pressing it hard into cup. To nine cups add one cup of sugar, one cup of water and one cup of salt. Give it a thorough stirring and cook five minutes. Have jars, tops and rubbers sterilized and seal immediately as you would fruit. To use, soak a little while before heating for table. (I ate some delicious.)

**CANNED BEANS.**—(Requested.) Wash and break in inch pieces and cook until beans begin to get tender, then add one half cup of strong vinegar and seal in glass jars. To use, drain off liquid, rinse in clear cold water and cook in fresh water as usual.

**DELICIOUS FRIED LIVER.**—Have in your skillet four slices of onion simmering in four tablespoons of bacon drippings or lard. Put slices of liver in boiling water with one teaspoon of soda a few seconds, then drain and easily remove outside skin as it draws the liver up and makes it tough. Dip next in a tin of flour with a pinch of pepper and one teaspoon of salt thoroughly mixed; then carefully lay in skillet keeping it continually frying but slowly, turning it until it is a delicate brown. It is then very tender and palatable.

**GINGER SNAPS.**—(Requested.) Two cups of molasses, one of lard, one tablespoon of ginger, two teaspoons of soda. Roll molasses, add ginger and soda and stir till soda is dissolved; take off stove and add the lard which has been warmed separately. When quite cool add flour enough to roll.

**DOUGHNUTS.**—(Requested.) One cup of sugar, two and one half teaspoons of butter, two eggs, one cup of milk, one quarter teaspoon of cinnamon, two and one half teaspoons of baking powder, one quarter teaspoon of nutmeg, one and one half teaspoons of salt, two cups of flour. Cream the butter, add one half of the sugar. Beat the eggs very light and add the remainder of the sugar, combine the two mixtures, add the milk. Sift together thoroughly the baking powder, salt, cinnamon, nutmeg with the flour and add to the other mixture. Toss on floured board, roll to one quarter of an inch in thickness, shape and fry in hot fat or lard. Perhaps you will need to use a little more flour in order to roll, but do not get too stiff.

**DOUGHNUTS.**—(Requested.) Two cups of sugar, two cups of buttermilk or sour milk, three tablespoons of melted lard or butter, one half teaspoon of nutmeg, one teaspoon of salt and two cups of flour sifted with a teaspoon each of soda and baking powder. Use a little more flour if necessary. Put in hot greased muffin pans and bake till brown in a moderate oven.

**BREAKFAST MUFFINS.**—One tablespoon each of sugar and butter, or beef drippings, rubbed together. Add one egg and beat, then a scant pint of buttermilk, one teaspoon of salt and two cups of flour sifted with a teaspoon each of soda and baking powder. Use a little more flour if necessary. Put in hot greased muffin pans and bake till brown in a moderate oven.

**BUTTERMILK CAKE.**—One cup of sugar rubbed with

one heaping tablespoon of butter, add two well-beaten eggs, three quarters cup of buttermilk and two cups of flour sifted with one teaspoon each of baking powder, soda and cinnamon and a pinch of salt. Bake three quarters of an hour in moderate oven.

Mrs. R. W. LICHTENHELD, 4161 Julian St., Denver, Colo.

**Best Ways of Doing Things Around the Home**

"I think there should be a special place for every article, and that it should be always in its place when not in use. I can go to my dresser or safe, in fact anywhere in my house, on the darkest night, and find whatever I want or need. If this rule is put in practice that might be spent in reading or recreation is not taken up in tedious and often fruitless search for some mislaid article. Nothing is so needed as a perfect system in housekeeping. I invariably plan my work for the coming day and often for the coming week, so no time is lost in studying what to do. I never allow my work to rush me but keep up with it. The whole secret of doing work well—no matter what it is—is to put our hearts in it and do it with loving interest. We can never do ourselves or our work justice so long as we look upon it as drudgery or a task to be gotten over with as soon as possible. If it must be done, or avoided if we can manage to do that. No matter what we have to do, we should go at it with interest. Since it is ours to do, why should we not love to do it? And there is surely comfort in the knowledge "if we do with our might what our hands find to do, there are always gateways opening to higher opportunities."

EMMA LANGLEY, Dewey, Okla.

Do not throw your sauerkraut away when the weather becomes too warm to keep it in jar or barrel, but seal and seal in glass cans and see how nice it is in summer. Sauerkraut is delicious boiled the same as fresh cabbage.

When canning apples or making apple sauce, tie a bunch of green cherry leaves in a cloth and cook with fruit.

Grease men's work shoes with tallow and they will wear longer and shed water better.

A little salt added when canning tomatoes insures better keeping.

Always clean lamp chimney with soft paper or dry cloth and they are not so apt to crack.

Mrs. WILLIAM HAM, Lexington, Ark.

Farmers' wives who have calves to feed by hand should try drying three stalks close around the pail and thus save time in holding.

When trying out lard, run the leaves through the meat grinder instead of cutting by hand.

Mrs. ZELMA STORES, Milan, R. R. 1, Kansas.

**DEAR COMFORT READERS:**  
As I have had some experience in teaching would like a little talk on the subject. My first school was taught in 1860. At that time women teachers were seldom employed. Their wages were mere nothing to what they are now. I taught three months and the sum total for the three months was fifty-five dollars in gold. The trustee, a friend of mine, said he paid me in gold so it would look larger. I had seventy scholars enrolled; ages from four to twenty-five.

To make a success in teaching there are two vital things to consider; one is, govern yourself; the other, get the good will and love of your pupils, for if you do not the school will never be a success. My second school was a subscription school, so much per scholar. An article was entered into by the teacher and parents. I have the copy of the article yet.

I always loved to teach and had some experience when young as my mother was a teacher and I helped her with the small classes. An old gray-headed man came to me the other day and asked: "Do you know me?" I answered, "yes." He then said: "I went to school to you." I said: "I suppose you remember the whippings I gave you." and he answered: "You never whipped me." I knew I had not. There are a good many things a teacher has to learn, and one is the disposition of the pupils. Some are dull, and a word of encouragement is what they need; not reproach on account of the dullness.

In one of my schools I had a very poor boy; the scholars had brought me flowers; he had none to bring, but one morning he came with a few wild flowers and gave them to me. I thanked him and the glad look in his eyes I never forgot. It pays to be kind to the pupils.

I love to read the COMFORT letters. I have taken

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 6.)



# Orianona's Graduation Day

Holiday Story Cyclis—No. 6—By Joseph F. Novak

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"One of those passing rainbow dreams  
Half light, half shade, which fancy's beams  
Paint on the fleeting mists that roll,  
In trance, or slumber, 'round the soul."  
Moore: Lallah Rookh—Fire Worshippers.

**"H**ERE is your graduation gown, Miss Delphine. It came while you were out. I'm just dying to see it, but of course, I didn't dare open the box before you came."

Miss Delphine Albray, in company with two or three of her classmates, entered the room breezily, and smiled with a look of tender love upon the copper-colored maiden who greeted her with the opening statement.

Copper-colored maiden? Ah, yes, for Orianona, her classmate and roommate, was an Indian girl. "Why, Nona dear, I'm sure I wouldn't have minded in the least. Now, let us open the box and see what the gown looks like," Delphine replied.

"Hurry, Nona, and open it. Helen and Mabel are as anxious as Dell and I," supplemented Miss Genevieve Clayton.

And with the words, Miss Clayton joined the merry group around the modiste's box which contained the graduation creation, and when the gown at last appeared to their view there was a general ecstatic sigh of "Ah, what a love of a thing!"

In truth it was beautiful. One of those soft things that seem a mere nothing, but when clothing a graceful form such as Delphine Albray boasted, turns into a picture of delight. It was of white and silver, and adorned with furbelows, drapes and silvery edgings, "quite beyond the vocabulary of mere man," so Billy Knight would have said. For Billy was very observant in such matters, being an acknowledged literary light, and who while he was "just Billy" to the girls, used the sedate name of "William Merivale Knight" on the title page of his novels.

There were continual exclamations of delight as Delphine robed herself in the beautiful thing, assisted by Orianona, who, though she said little, followed the beautiful girl's every movement in silent admiration.

"Delphine, it is just exactly right that you should have been chosen marshal of the class. You are the tallest and will be the best dressed of any of us. But no one dared to compete with you for the honor, for had they, they would have looked ridiculous. All the girls' dresses are stunning, but nothing compares to this!" Helen Bates cried, as she critically surveyed Delphine, who now circled slowly for their inspection.

"Nonsense," she returned, but she smiled just a little complacently.

"And when Billy Knight sees you—O, where are my chances gone!" romantically exclaimed Mabel Herndon, a tall, rather thin girl.

"What shall you wear, Orianona?" Genevieve Clayton asked. "You really ought to wear something splendid."

"I thought of wearing a simple white gown, but I have received a dress from my people, and I am almost inclined to wear it, since my father, the chief of my people, commands that I shall."

"O, Orianona! Let us see it!" they exclaimed in chorus.

"Very well," she returned. She was about to get it from the adjoining room, when someone out in the hall called:

"Orianona wanted at the phone."

She excused herself, and left the room.

Gone, Miss Herndon commenced:

"By the bye Delphine, how are you going to wear your hair? I believe I shall wear a bandeau, though it does seem to make my face twice as long as it is."

"Well, anything for style, you know, no matter if we look as heathen as Orianona," laughed Miss Bates.

"I wish, Helen, you wouldn't speak of Orianona as a heathen. She is far from that."

"O, I just wanted to tease you, for you never will hear a word against your protégée. But truly, Dell, if I were so constantly with Orianona as you are, I should feel as if I were continually under a cloud. I never could understand the fancy you took to her when you first came to college, even going so far as to have her for a roommate. Of course, your likes are not mine, but while I like Orianona, I wouldn't care to be as intimate with her as you are, nor would I trust her as you do."

"Why?" demanded Delphine. "If there was ever a truer or nobler hearted girl than Orianona, Princess Orianona, remember, I should like to meet her. The first time I met Orianona, here at Lorraine Seminary, I became impressed with her, especially as she had been rather looked askance at, in spite of the fact that she was an Indian Princess. But I grew to quite love her, and with love, came trust, and I have never found that trust betrayed. I am sorry that I cannot persuade her to come to New York with me when I return home. She would cause a sensation in society."

"Well, Dell, we won't quarrel about her. But I'm afraid that the trust has been betrayed, and that she has the treachery of her race within her."

"Helen! How dare you! Orianona treacherous? No! Billy Knight says that if you teach an Indian treachery, he will practice it, but treat him true blue, and he'll never fail you. He says he'd sooner trust an Indian with a record of having scalped a crowd, than whose favor he has won, than he would some of his men friends who profess friendship for him."

"Would you trust Orianona with Billy Knight?" asked Helen.

Delphine colored. "Have I any particular claim on Billy?" she asked.

"O, pshaw, Dell! What's the use of hiding what we know. We all know very well that you are as good as engaged, and the announcement will come formally, as soon as you graduate. Then in the light of this, why does Billy write letters to 'Nona'?"

"He doesn't—," Delphine began. Then recovering herself, she continued: "That is, he generally encloses a note to Orianona in his letters to me, and 'Nona' invariably shows them to me."

"Ah, but that isn't what I mean. She gets letters from him directly, of which you have no knowledge."

"Well, suppose she does? Billy is an author and interested in 'Nona' and her people. She has often talked with him and given him valuable hints in his writing, and undoubtedly that is of what she writes to him, and he to her. There's no wrong in that—," she stopped, for at that moment, the door opened, and Orianona entered the room again, with her almost noiseless walk, the tread of a maid of the forest.

She smiled upon them with unruffled countenance. "What were you talking of?" she asked.

"O, of how we were going to wear our hair, tomorrow. How shall you fix yours?"

"Why in the plain manner I now wear it, parted in the center and bound into a knot at the back of my head. Gracious! Wouldn't I look charming with my hair frizzed out! What would my father say to that? No, I'll wear it quite plain though I did have a notion of wearing it in two braids over my shoulders and having my forehead bound with a beaded band."

"A band around your forehead, 'Nona? My stars! You might just as well wear feathers then, and have a tomahawk and bow and arrows, and chatter in your Indian tongue!" exclaimed romantic Miss Herndon.

"Well, that would all be appropriate if I wear the costume my people have sent me. But you wanted to see it. Wait a moment. I'll put it on."

She left the room, and in a few moments returned, completely metamorphosed. She had quickly loosed the heavy braids of her hair and threw them in front of her shoulders, and bound

a beaded band about her forehead. At the back of her head a few feathers were fastened. The dress was of soft fawn-colored leather with wonderful beadwork adornment. About her neck she wore a necklace of pearls and shells, an elaborate thing. Bracelets encircled her arms, her feet were incased in beautifully beaded moccasins.

She came into the room with her lithe tread, her hand to her forehead, her body bent far forward, as if listening. She was a picture, a re-incarnation of the red-skin maiden.

"Orianona! It is perfectly beautiful!" exclaimed Delphine, while the others chorused their admiration.

"Shall I wear it?" 'Nona asked at length.

"By all means. It will be splendid. You look much more beautiful this way."

"Delphine I have a plan to suggest. You know we were heartbroken over the fact that Marian Trevel had to leave and so will not be here for the graduation exercises. Now, as you know, she was a member of the Lorraine Quartette and her going away, did away with the quartette numbers on the program. Now, I suggest, in lieu of the singing, we have Orianona dance a Snake Dance or some such thing," suggested Miss Herndon, the romantic.

"Why, girls!" exclaimed Orianona. "I appreciate the honor, but I hardly think—"

"O, 'Nona, you mustn't disappoint us! You've danced for us before at our frolics—"

"Yes, but never in public."

"O, but you can practice tonight and a little bit tomorrow morning, and Dell will play for you, and then tomorrow when you dance, the orchestra will do the playing. Besides, Billy Knight will be down, with rafts of others, and I'm sure it would please him."

Helen Bates said this pointedly, and the girls seemed unconscious enough, but at the mention of Billy Knight, Orianona's hesitation seemed to recede.

"Well, if you think it will be all right—"

"Why, surely it will be. Now, suppose you do a little practicing? Dell will play, and we will leave you in peace," and suiting action to word, Genevieve Clayton sprang up from the low box-couch on which she had been sitting, caught Helen Bates and Mabel Herndon by the arm and hustled them from the room, while Dell, after removing her gown and substituting a kimono sat to the piano and commenced to play a typical Indian song, and Orianona, in the costume of her people, practiced.

The next day brought loads of visitors, friends and sweethearts to the small town of Lorraine where the Lorraine Seminary was located. Among the crowds that came, was Billy Knight, Billy, who in spite of his name, was a tall, powerful man. He was dressed in conventional afternoon costume, and while his actions were those of a live, wide-awake business man, still at times, his eyes showed the

dreamer and author. He was gushingly greeted by the girls, for he was observant, and everyone was on best behavior. How impatiently the girls awaited his newest novel, wondering if, perhaps, he had not them in mind, when he portrayed certain of his characters.

The little town was abuzz with the spirit of commencement, it was a holiday and everyone was dressed in his best. The beautiful white-gowned girls with their loads of flowers, the sporting motors, in which many of the guests had come, the happy conversation and joyous laughter, all told of school days finished, and the opening of life.

The whole day was filled with events of a graduation day. The afternoon was devoted to the conferring of degrees; previous to that, there was an address by a prominent college head. He spoke (as all speakers do on such occasions) of their dawning lives, of the world into which they were soon to go. They listened respectfully, took the advice as it was given. But all realized that it was the opening of life, the time of the beginning of serious work.

In the evening the reception was held. Ah, that was what the girls had planned for most of all, the sweethearts came, and came prepared with proposals.

The dancing had already commenced, when Billy Knight with Dell, and young Mr. Albray with Orianona, entered the ballroom of Blair Hall. Orianona still wore her Indian costume, by popular insistence. Never before had a class boasted the graduation of an Indian maiden, and better still, an Indian Princess, and the matter received much comment. Young Mr. Albray was delighted with his charge.

It was nearing eleven o'clock, when the girls requested Orianona to "do" her Snake Dance. She assented.

Then the orchestra (which luckily, was able to play the music to the dance, it being an excerpt from an Indian opera) commenced, the lights of the hall extinguished, while in the center of the floor, a great, circular spot-light appeared.

Then Orianona suddenly appeared. She stood for a moment at the edge of the spot-light, her hand to her forehead, her body bent forward, listening. Then to the low tom-tom, she commenced a weird dance, a slow, every thing, while with lithe steps and sinuous movements, she danced in the circle. Then more pronounced grew the tom-tom, wilder grew the music, and apace, Orianona danced.

More intricate, more passionate grew the dance. Then suddenly from the floor, she seized a snake, caught the thing in her hands, and with it before her eyes, she swayed to the beating tom-toms. Wilder and wilder grew the music, now she swayed to the floor, now again erect, then with a crash, and a roll of the snare-drum, she threw the snake to the floor, trod upon it, struck a pose, and the music stopped.

There was wild applause at the finish, so insistent that a repetition seemed necessary. And

yet, Orianona wished it not, until she saw Billy Knight applauding. With a graceful wave of her hand, she signified her willingness to oblige, and again the spot-light, the music, the tom-tom and the dance.

She finished again, in a riot of applause. In a moment, Billy Knight came to her side. He looked wonderfully attractive in his well-fitting evening clothes, his eyes were glowing with something more than admiration.

"It was asking too much of you, Orianona, to repeat the dance, but it was wildly beautiful, wonderful, unspeakably so. But you are tired, and warm, will you not walk out with me?" and without waiting for her to assent or decline, he took her arm into his and walked out of the ballroom. Helen Bates, who, while busy with young Percy Blitherington, nevertheless, had her eyes opened, observed this, and telegraphed a glance to Dell, but said nothing.

Meanwhile, the couple slowly promenaded until they came to a seat in a little bower on the campus, screened from view and dimly lit with one of the small lanterns which in every direction illumined the lawn.

"Come, sit down, Orianona," Billy said, as he led her to a seat. And then as she sat down, and he did likewise, he continued: "You've given me an inspiration for a new novel. In that moment, I decided to call it, 'Orianona.'"

"Thank you so much, but I fear I am hardly a heroine for a story. Indian maids cannot be. Miss Delphine would make a far more suitable one."

"Ah, but not in this case. For this story is to be one of the love of a white man for an Indian maiden. He meets her at her graduation exercises, and thereupon decides to cast to the wind, all thoughts of race, social position, everything. Orianona! I am that man. I love you, I love you," he cried passionately, and forgetting everything, he clasped her to his breast.

For sometime she rested there, clasped in the arms of this glorious specimen of the white race.

"Orianona, 'Nona, my child, I love you," he whispered, hoarsely. "Ah, you alone are a true daughter of American soil! I love you!"

For many moments she listened to the passion-

himself into the seat, hiding his face in his hands. Orianona gazed upon him compassionately a moment, then left him.

He looked up at length, and found the girl gone.

"Nona," he called, lowly, but distinctly, but she did not come. For several moments he sat still, then he heard the trail of soft garments, and the soft jangle of beads and shells. He looked up, and a smile forced itself to his lips, and the next moment, Orianona with Delphine stood before him.

"Delphine was looking for you, Billy, and I said I had spirited you away, but would bring her to you. They want you to help out in the dancing. Miss Delphine is to be your partner."

"You're very kind, 'Nona," he answered.

"What's the matter, Billy, you look pale."

"Orianona, tell Delphine what has happened."

"I shall not, Billy, tell Miss Delphine yourself."

She put her arm about the beautiful girl's waist. And as Billy Knight gazed, he saw then, far into the future. He saw two pictures, Orianona, as she had pictured herself, old, wrinkled and haggard. Then Delphine, Delphine with her fine features and handsome form. He saw her too, an old woman, but a gloriously beautiful one, with wrinkles that were becoming, with beautiful white hair. He saw her a grandmother, a woman to be loved, admired.

Perhaps Orianona was aware of what was going on in his mind. She stepped to his side, took his hand in hers.

"Delphine is anxious to dance, Billy. Be bright and cheerful, and tell her the story that you told me."

Her arm slipped about his waist, she gently drew him along to Delphine's side. Then with her other arm encircling Dell, she drew them to gether.

A revulsion of feeling swept over Billy. With Orianona's story, the first love which he had ever treasured awoke from its somnolent state. He caught the beautiful girl into his arms, his lips met hers.

"Billy, my Billy boy," she murmured.

"My Delphine," he cried, inwardly he felt that this was love, the other, passion. And yet, as he gazed upon Orianona, his eyes filled with heart-ache. But she smiled, and waved them off. Together they went toward the brilliantly lighted hall.

Orianona stood motionless, watching them. And as they disappeared in the night, her hand went to her temple, her body swayed forward, with the intenceness of the daughter of the forest, she watched.

"Treachery!" she murmured, almost fiercely. "No, not that, Miss Delphine. For I am an Indian Princess, and they are not treacherous to those who love them and do not teach them treachery. Ah, Billy, Billy! Torn am I between conflicting emotions, I an Indian expatriate, and yet not of the country to which I would belong!"

Thus did the dominant, inherent Indian spirit struggle with the awakening of culture.

"Convocation Day!" she murmured again. "Graduation Day!" The beginning of life. Ah, yes, for some, but for me, the beginning of a living death! The closing of the door upon girlhood's bright dreams!"

A wild pride came to her eyes. Then suddenly the proud head bowed, she sank to her knees and raised her hands imploringly to heaven.

"Thou Great God of the White Man! Thou whom I have learned to trust. Thou who didst say, 'Love one another.' Teach me to forget! And yet, thou God, I thank Thee that Thou hast shown me the real, true love! Lead me, O Spirit, for I am sent forth, to emblazon the trail to eradicate the prejudice of the White Man against those of different blood!"

For several moments he sat still, then he heard the trail of soft garments.

Wilder and wilder grew the music, now she swayed to the floor, now again erect.

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## Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

money we built again. Then in September our daughter died and now we are trying to get down. We aren't a bit like city folks, as Clara E. Fisher describes, though we live right in town, but there's room and trees in these towns where of course there isn't in big cities. In Portland, fourteen miles away, there are lovely homes with lots of flowers, mostly roses, and of course some apartment houses with no yards at all and they are getting a few here in town lately. We keep a cow, have fifty chickens and a lovely yard for them and raise all the garden and fruit we use, or will soon, as we have only been here one year on this place.

I see the sisters are interested in women voting. As you probably know the men of Oregon gave us this privilege last fall, and at our city election we had the pleasure of voting down an amendment to the law which would have made it twice as hard to ever obtain prohibition. I never wanted the ballot for myself, but I did want a chance to make conditions easier for some other women's children. We, my family, all find our society and diversion in attending Sunday school and church, and the many meetings in the same, and want to say to Mrs. Lena Wortman that we try to go by her 14th verse. I think it's no use to go for any of the other reasons. If we hadn't had a living faith, how could I have stood the troubles of last year?

I should love to get a letter from Clara E. Fisher if she cared to write.

I have a dear pen-friend in N. Y. whom I have never seen, but have written regularly to for over thirteen years.

Mrs. J. W. Coffee asks how to make home happy for boys. I never had any trouble making home the loveliest place for my four. I can tell my way. Mine all love to read and I buy good books and take plenty of good papers for them, and always have some good games on hand, then I try to have time to play with—or read to my little boys—every day or two. The large ones do their own reading now but are always home evenings unless business compels them to go, then they are apt to make excuses. If Mrs. Coffee cares to write I will tell her more of the things we find of use, though her boys might not care for what mine do.

I wish Miss Gertrude Williams and other teachers would write and tell of ways mothers could help out the teachers' work in school. Many of us try to visit the schools but are too busy to get in touch with the teachers, and others don't visit at all, who do read, so why not tell us of some of our mistakes. I sure believe the mother should always uphold the teacher, and my children always have loved their teachers.

I agree with Mrs. Gathrie in the chain prayers. I used to send them on, but now I also do what I can in other ways but send my prayers up.

Will close now and send love to you all. This corner is the best find in any paper. Lovingly, INA M. KELLOGG, 1501-12th St., Oregon City, Oregon.

Mrs. Kellogg. Letters like yours make me very proud and glad; proud of the women in our corner, and glad because I can still read what is written about the present-day conditions being unfavorable to morals, religion or prosperity, and yet know how little this applies to the thousands of homes from which I receive letters. Your letter can't but help being a stepping stone to some thing better and higher for those who are trying, but because of bad environment could not quite find the way.

I am sure that your tent life was just as wholesome and livable as in your first home, for the laws of strict obedience to that which endureth forever were too firmly established to let sorrow overthrow them.

A letter to our corner about how you have so well entertained your boys would help hundreds. May we have it?—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:

I have been a silent reader for fifteen years and do enjoy reading the sisters' letters so much. We, the COMFORT is the best paper for so small an amount, and Uncle Charlie is doing so much for the poor shut-ins, forgetting himself when possible, though he suffers as much as any he is helping.

I know something about people suffering. I have a sister younger than myself, who suffers all the time, and has done so for the past ten years.

I am five feet five inches, weigh one hundred and twenty-three pounds, have light auburn hair and dark blue eyes and am twenty-eight years old. My father has been dead almost twenty-five years, yet I can remember him.

Well, I am coming to you sisters for a little help. Will some of you good sisters that crochet, please send me a crochet pattern for a waist with directions for making it and any other piece of crochet, and any one sending me samples or pictures and the directions of any kind of crochet, I will willingly send them samples of any of all I make. I make quite a good deal of crochet and find a ready sale for more than I can make. I want directions and picture for a crochet shirt-waist or any kind of a piece of crochet.

There are three of us in the family, mother, sister and myself. We live seven miles from town but can get our mail every day. Every spare moment I am crocheting, and it is a good time passer, too. Mother owns a farm of one hundred and sixty acres, and we raise all kinds of eatables, everything does well here. We have some fine fruit and we canned quite a lot for the public last summer, and a lot for our own use too. Hope to hear from any of the sisters who will write. Hoping to see this in print, and wishing Mrs. Wilkinson, Uncle Charlie and Mr. Gannett a long life, and much happiness and with kindest regards to all of the sisters, may God bless each one of you.

MISS LILLIE B. BOONE, Durant, Holmes Co., R. R. Box 26, Miss.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

COMFORT has been in our home for about two years and we think our paper is truly named, as we get so much from your letters as well as Uncle Charlie's.

I am twenty-one years old, weigh one hundred and seventy-four pounds, height five feet six inches, have brown hair, blue eyes and fair complexion. I am a California girl, having always lived in this beautiful sunshine state. Mrs. A. G. Smith gave a good description of our little town and does not live far from me. My husband, one of the dearest in the world, is seven years older than myself. We have a darling little boy three years and eight months old at thirteen months. He was a bottle baby. At birth he weighed nine pounds and at three months twenty pounds.

My husband does carpentering at three dollars and a half a day, but during the last two months there has been little building.

Mrs. Wilkinson, husband thinks you have favorite letters so I hope mine will be printed to show him otherwise. Your Comfort sister, MRS. ALVA PETERSON, Sebastopol, Sonoma Co., Cal.

Mrs. Peterson. If every letter appearing in our corner was read impartially I believe a very good reason for its being printed would be discovered. I am using yours, because in your defense of my treatment of letters you prove yourself a friend. I wish every letter I receive could be printed, but a fair mind knows that to be impossible. You little realize how long I use—often consider which of two letters I will use—one may contain much that is interesting, and perhaps instructive, while the other may be a story of misfortune and pain, with an appeal for our friendship and sympathy. Of neither class can I use all I receive, but when I do decide to use the latter, it is with a conviction that the sister who is talented and happily surrounded will gladly sacrifice her letter that the afflicted may be comforted. Did I know favoritism I could give you little of true value. Many thanks for your kindness.—Ed.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS AND MRS. WILKINSON:

Let me tell you something about old Rapids Parish, located in the center of Louisiana. This is a grand old state; on the 20th day of March spring is here with all its beauty; the flowers are blooming, the trees are covered with green leaves, the birds are singing and the pot is boiling greens for dinner, sisters. And listen, there are five whistles that I can hear now, and three more big sawmills going up. I live within a half mile of the town of Forest Hill, our shipping point, which has a fine brick high school building, costing twenty thousand dollars; plenty of churches and schools, plenty of fire wood and water, free range for stock as the winters are mild ( seldom ever snows). Lots of the stock is let go, never getting a feed through the winter. We can raise anything here that is raised in the United States, except wheat. There is a ready sale for everything we raise. We do not supply enough for our home market, but it is not the land's fault, so you can guess at the rest. We

have rich bottom lands that will raise good stuff without any help except labor. These lands are being bought up very fast for truck farms by Northern people who seem to be hustlers, and I am sure they will make a grand success. A man does not have to be rich to get a home here, and can easily make a living after he gets one. I am not in the real estate business, but if there are poor people who want cheap homes now is the time to strike. Land can be bought from five dollars per acre up to fifty dollars, depending on location. Work is plentiful, wages range from one dollar and fifty cents to eight dollars per day.

Well dear sisters, can any of you tell me what disease causes you to feel nervous and blue and sleepless? Now as this is my first attempt at writing to the Sisters' Corner I will ask to be excused for all mistakes as I have no education to amount to anything, but when we do the best we can, we should not be cast aside for our mistakes.

Respectfully,  
MRS. M. C. WELCH, Forest Hill, Box 15, La.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:  
May I join the band of sisters and talk with you a few minutes? Have never been in your corner before (though often wished to), because I am bashful, and afraid someone would look at me if I spoke. As I have been sick, and am not able to work yet, I get lonesome for someone to visit with me.

I do not use two threads at a time, crocheted, only do not use two threads at a time. Have made one this winter of bright blue and black, sewed hit-or-miss, all black and tan color, striping it as in carpet, it is pretty.

Have earned quite a bit this winter, selling jabots which I made of crocheted and piece of ribbon. Mrs. Sarah C. Canfield, I have made breakfast food the way you speak of in April COMFORT. I also use bits of dry cake and Johnny-cake with the bread.

Love to Mrs. Wilkinson and all the sisters,  
MRS. L. S. WILKINS, Montello, Wis.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I wish to tell you of the remedy that cured my little boy of chronic diarrhea. One pint of blackberry cordial, one ounce of bismuth and one ounce of pepsin. Shake well before using, and if the patient is very sick, give one half teaspoonful every two hours; when better, give three times a day, then decrease the dose as you see fit.

This remedy was sent to me by one of the sisters when I wrote to this corner early in the winter asking for help for my little boy. I have received so many letters from sisters interested in my boy, which were pleasantly read and appreciated, and I take this opportunity of thanking you all, though it would have been a pleasure to have written you personally.

MRS. GUST ROCHESTER, Oak Harbor, Box 244, Ohio.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:

I am sending what little information I have in regards to Mrs. Kaegbeln and her daughter's constipation. I want to say nothing better could be practiced than your advice in diet, but would like to say I found sweet milk and molasses, equal parts, much better for enema which is very strengthening and nourishing to the bowels and giving the desired results better than soap and water. Also found to inject one tablespoonful of olive oil into the rectum on retiring every night will in time overcome constipation, and if used for ninety days without fail, is said to be a positive cure for piles, but one must be persistent in using it.

Hoping Mrs. Kaegbeln will find some value in these for the little one and with best wishes for Mrs. Wilkinson and COMFORT readers.

Sincerely yours,  
MRS. J. L. HUSTON, Soledad, Monterey Co., Cal.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

Some time ago I knocked for admittance but I presume the corner was full, so will try again. Before I begin my letter I wish to say a word for COMFORT. I am at present taking three or four good magazines but among them all I think COMFORT far the best; the most looked-for and the most-welcomed of all.

I was a teacher about ten years previous to my marriage and was "pretty green" about cooking and general housework but, thanks to COMFORT, I have "made it" pretty nicely, and would have made a failure had it not been for such a paper as COMFORT.

How many of the sisters have tried baking light bread in cold weather? Try my plan and see if your results are not good. Set a pot on night near a good warm place. A fireplace or stove, and cover the top and outside (that is the side away from the fire) of vessel and the next morning the sponge will be "running over."

Sisters, here is a problem that is puzzling me greatly: my kitchen and dining-room floors are each made of tongue and grooved pine lumber, but I want to make it a hard wood floor. Will someone please give me some idea how to make it "hard wood" stained, and even polished.

Wishing the sisters and Mrs. Wilkinson many good wishes, I am, Very truly,  
MRS. L. O. DAX, Blackfork, Ark.

Mrs. Day. I am glad to open the door at your second knock, and am grateful that you tried again.

About the floors; perhaps I can help a bit, though it's difficult to keep a kitchen floor of soft wood polished, and after trying out several ways, you probably will resort to a coat of steel gray paint. Water "kills" wax, staining must be varnished, and varnish will be very little soap and water, as it must be applied in most kitchens. However, the amount of wear given a kitchen floor must govern the treatment of same.

Equal parts of turpentine and boiled linseed oil applied hot will fill the wood but it's difficult to keep clean, as it is a soft finish and dirt "grinds" in. I really think that an oak staining covered with two coats of first quality varnish will be as satisfactory as anything, and next to paint will wear the best.

I wish anyone with experience on this subject would tell us about it, for bare floors are a trial to many housekeepers.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

Will you admit a girl from the Sunny South into your charming circle? I have been a subscriber to COMFORT for ten years and this is the first time I have ever written to the Sisters' Corner. I have just finished reading the sisters' letters, and while reading them, I never fail to shed tears for joy or sorrow, like most of the rest, I think COMFORT is the best paper ever published and I appreciate it above every book or paper I have ever read, and can truthfully say that I appreciate its publisher and editors equally as well.

I will now describe myself, I am what some folks call an old maid, only I haven't the cork-screw curls, nor I am not out of the twenties yet. I have dark brown eyes and hair and weigh about one hundred and thirty, complexion between brunette and blonde. I live in the upper part of S. C. in Greenville Co. This is a very good state to live in. We raise most every kind of fruit and vegetable.

Malinda J. Lilly. I certainly do agree with you about the way the mothers train their children. I think that a mother with children to bring up has the greatest responsibility of anyone. I think, too, that some mothers are to blame about the laziness of their daughters. I know some grown-up girls right here in our neighborhood who can't cook a decent meal. Whose fault is it? Why their mothers' of course; and I have also seen girls going about visiting through the busy part of the season, and their poor old mother at home dropping corn and doing all their sewing for them, while they are loafing about trying to keep other girls away from their work. Now I hope if any girls who read this are guilty of such treatment to their poor old mothers that they will get ashamed of it and go and take their mother's place at the wash tub and cook pot, and let people see that they have pride enough about them to take some of the burden off their mother, even if she does uphold them in their laziness. I hope this letter will find its way to publication for I am sure it will be the cause of some girls to stop and think about how they are neglecting their duty at home.

As I have already made my letter too lengthy I will march out and let someone else have room.

With much love and good wishes to all COMFORT sisters, I am your sincere friend,  
MISS MARGARET PAINTER, Simpsonville, S. C.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:


May I have a little room in your charming circle? I have taken COMFORT for only one short year and especially enjoy the many helpful letters.

Ural is only a little station and post-office and is situated on the beautiful, but treacherous Kootenai river and we are just thirty-eight miles from the Canadian line. This is most all a mountainous country. So much pretty scenery and the best climate of any place we have ever lived in. We have one hundred and sixty acres of timber land.

To those who have babies suffering from that dread-

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ful infantile paralysis, let me tell you how one lady cured her little boy of five. She gently rubbed the affected parts every day for three hours steady with olive oil. It is hard to do and the arms may have many an ache before it is through, but just think of the good it will do. Remember the rubbing must be gentle and thorough, gradually increased a little each day until it consumes the three hours, then keep it up until cured. It may take three weeks or three months but it's a sure cure.

Salt water is a sure cure for dandruff and falling hair, and applied every week will insure a good growth of hair, half a cup of salt to a gallon of water.

MRS. GLADYS PRETTYWOOD, Ural, Mont.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I enjoy the sisters' letters so much that I must knock for admittance. I am greatly interested in the letters describing different parts of the country as to climate, etc. I am a sufferer with rheumatism; the form known as arthritis. The climate here seems to aggravate the trouble. I would be glad to hear from some of the sisters who live in a dry climate, especially in the Southwest, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona or California regarding the beneficial effects of that climate.

I am also interested in anything pertaining to the rearing of children as I have three and often feel the need of good advice. I think children ought, always, to be told the truth about all things that we talk to them about. Did any of the sisters ever teach their children from the first that Santa Claus is really the chimney? I told my two oldest children when quite small, that Santa Claus was only a good spirit that ought to get in the hearts of everyone and make them want to give. That it was, really, papa and mamma that gave them their toys and let them have the pleasant surprise of finding them on Christmas morning. That there is not a man named "Santa" who comes down the chimney. (They had gotten the "coming down the chimney" idea from some other children, and had also heard that he had rubber fingers and could open the door.) Some days after I had explained this to them I was talking to them of how God loves little children and wants them to be good and wants them to help their little playfellows to be good and love Jesus—when my little girl then about four years old surprised and horrified me by asking in a pleading tone, as if she would beg of me to tell her the "really and truly" of it—"mamma is there a sure 'nough' God or do people just say there is to fool children?" Every mother that reads this knows about what I said to the child, suffice it to say she was not left in doubt. My little girl is now ten years old, boy nine years old and baby boy nine months old, and baby Max shall not be told that "Santa Claus comes down the chimney." I have heard mothers say: "Oh, I would not deceive my little ones for the world—they would not enjoy Christmas half as well." Yet, it is hard to have to "deceive" them, to own up that you have deceived them, but I say do not deceive them about anything, then you will not have to deceive them.

To anyone troubled with warts, apply Castor oil at night. They will disappear within a week. Would be glad to hear from any of the sisters.

MRS. ESTELLE BALLEW, Phoenix, Ala.

MY DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:

Have thought many times that I should contribute my mite of help to the Sisters' Corner, so when I read your request for ways to raise money I thought I could really help.

Try the "Social Ten Plan" for enjoyment, interest and money. We canvassed the congregation (this was used in the Ladies' Aid to raise money for the church), asking each lady to join our Social Ten either by entertaining or by being entertained. The names of those who would entertain were placed in a box; and those who would go to the entertainments in another box. Mrs. A. said she would entertain twice and go five times. Two slips, with her name, were prepared for the first box and five for the second. Each lady is put in the boxes. From the first box one name, Mrs. A.'s is drawn from the second box ten names are drawn. Mrs. A. invites her ten guests to meet at her home on Friday afternoon from three to five; she entertains them in any way agreeable, and serves refreshments which must not exceed two things besides the refreshments and drink. Each guest puts one cent in the plate for one dollar is raised and a pleasant time had. This is repeated the next week; but the same names will not likely be drawn again for some time. I hope this will be of help to someone as we enjoyed it very much. Of course any agreed sum can be charged.

My home in the pretty little village of Hannibal, seven miles from Lake Ontario, I have received help in many ways from COMFORT and enjoy all the departments; have been a subscriber for a number of years. Hoping I have made the Social Ten plan plain and wishing continued success to COMFORT.

MRS. HARRIET BARCOCK, Hannibal, N. Y.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

Will you let a lonesome Missouri girl come in for a little chat with you? We left Missouri about eight months ago and came to California. My health has pulled us about from one place to another. A few months were spent in Southern California, a few in Southern Oregon and Northern California. We have only been here a short time, and are at present on a fruit ranch where I can be out of doors a great deal. Apples, peaches, pears, grapes, apricots, and plums are the chief fruits grown in this immediate vicinity. Alfalfa is also one of the chief crops. However, about twelve miles east one finds the orange and lemon groves extending into the foothills about thirty miles away. Great damage was done to the orange and lemon crops this winter by the unusually intense cold. A great deal of fruit was frozen last winter but the freeze this winter was a much worse one. Two freezes in succession have ruined a great many men who had invested their last penny in orange groves. This fact gives those who are willing to take the risk, a splendid chance to secure oranges and lemons at unusually cheap prices. A great many will take the risk because it really isn't probable that there will be another freeze for years. However more people prefer investing in the more reliable non-tropical fruit ranches since they have not been damaged by the freezes.

I have met so many pleasant people in California and Oregon. There are plenty of energetic church workers and people whose friendship is well worth cultivating. I never had any idea that one would meet such warm-hearted, charitable, and hospitable strangers. Of course there are exceptions here just as there are everywhere else, but there's always a warm place in my heart for the Western people.

Would be glad to hear from any of the sisters. Am twenty-two years old, been married one year.

MRS. E. M. MITCHELL, Tulare, Box 180, Cal.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

I have read COMFORT ever since I was a little girl (a twenty-seven years old), and I love it; I have it before me now, the January number, and it is Mrs. Annie Mills that causes me to write. She says "she has a little child three years old, partly paralyzed from spinal meningitis. As so many people suffer from this dreadful disease I will try to tell what cured me. When I was sixteen I was taken sick with spinal meningitis and just missed death." I was confined to a dark room for about one month; but it was several months before I fully recovered. I could not endure one ray of light to penetrate the room; my eyes were what I should call paralyzed, as they were "stock" still, and I could not roll them for several weeks. I saw doubt of every person or article and when I was able to sit up the room looked to me to be full of furniture.

Now for the remedy. My doctor consulted with other doctors, going to the city to do so, but their verdict was not hopeful. So he came back, and decided to do his best for me, with my mother's help (and my mother is a splendid nurse, but not a professional). She watched over me every minute I was

sick. I took very little medicine, but was kept very warm. Every day, sometimes two and three times a day, mustard plasters were applied the full length of my spine, across the back of my neck and on my temples. I would leave them on until I could not endure the burning another second, and then remove them and gently rub on a little lard. I ate anything I wanted, which was mostly soup and oranges and peanuts. But the main thing is to be kept warm and use plenty of mustard plasters. I have heard of patients being burned with hot irons, and I certainly do not approve of that, and I am sure a mustard plaster can burn about as bad as anything if it is made strong enough. Anyone suffering from this terrible and peculiar disease has my full sympathy as I am positive I had it as severe as anyone could have it, and fully recovered, except for a slight weakness in my eyes.

With best wishes to all,  
MISS NELLIE BRYAN, Douglas, Mich.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

I have taken COMFORT for a good many years and while receiving much good from the sisters' letters, I have never felt that I had anything new to write until this morning in reading the letters, Mrs. McCrigh's appeal made me feel as though I ought to give of what I had. So here it is.

For chronic diarrhea, use warm mutton tallow (one teaspoonful) as an injection two or three times a week. This is said to heal the intestines, which are full of sores that causes the trouble.

And to Miss Alma Henry. Once more I call upon the tallow for help. Before wetting the goods stained with ink rub thoroughly with tallow and let it lay for several days, then wash as usual. May be had at Willie Jane Shepard. A little magnesia, taken as the gas begins to form will relieve some forms of indigestion. I found giving up tea drinking was a benefit also.

One thing more: I have never troubled myself so very much about voting, but are not we mothers, as well qualified to vote as the man who will lure our daughters (if he has half a chance) to some place of ill repute, making us feel it is not safe for a young girl to travel alone, no matter what the need may be. I would vote if I had a chance, and if I were a widow would work hard for that chance.

Hoping this may help someone, and wondering if any sister will recognize the name,  
MRS. LETTA E. TROWBRIDGE, Hardwick, R. R. 1, Minn.

Mrs. Trowbridge. I am interested in your saying you were benefited by giving up tea drinking, for it does unquestionably cause gastric disorders. Repeated tests have proven that tea kept at the boiling point more than five minutes has extracted the tannin. Tea also retards digestion. Reheating the grounds is equally injurious. A tin teapot should never be used, as the tannic acid acts upon the metal and produces a poisonous compound.—Ed.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15.)

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DATON NECKWEAR MFG. CO., Box 12, Dayton, O.



# FAITHFUL SHIRLEY

By Mrs. Georgie Sheldon

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

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Hamilton Vining, a wealthy New Yorker, threatens to stop his son Shirley's allowance unless he cuts the acquaintance of a fast set and gives up his club. Angry words follow and Clifton leaves home with ten dollars—a loan from his sister Annie. Walking aimlessly near the East river, he rescues Shirley Livingston, a refined, educated young girl from drowning and takes her to the home of Abby Knapp, his childhood nurse, to whom Shirley confides the story of her life. Left an orphan, John Hubbard, a cousin by adoption, assumes control of her money, and promises to befriend her. He loses her money and his family make her life unbearable. Clifton goes to Mr. Norwood, an old friend of his father, tells his troubles and asks for work. Desiring to marry his daughter to Clifton Vining, Mr. Norwood takes him into his office where he does good work. Clifton visits his old nurse and the more he sees Shirley, the more satisfied is he with his life. Through his influence Shirley recovers her clothing and five hundred dollars from John Hubbard. Clifton invites his old nurse and Shirley for a sail. Returning home the steamer takes fire. Shirley displays heroism in saving Abby Knapp and six children from drowning. Clifton declares his love to Shirley, who admits her love for him. Shirley, taking her room, she is going for a walk. Shirley is confronted by a huge black-and-white mastiff. It belongs to Neil Wallace, who is near and he assures her the dog is harmless. She apologizes for trespassing and he requests the pleasure of showing her Ivyhurst, then he accompanies her home. Madame Marton relates the story of Neil Wallace's life. A graduate physician with wealth at his command, he gives his time to the claims of the town. Married to a handsome but unprincipled woman, she becomes the mother of a beautiful boy, who through her neglect is hopelessly crippled and unable to walk. Later she elopes and dies soon after. Lord Wallace and his mother, Lady Wallace, call upon Madame Marton and Shirley. Returning the call a week later Lord Wallace takes Shirley to his home, where he shows her a child who is in a carriage attended by a nurse. Shirley wins the boy's heart, and he hopes she will come again. Lady Wallace extends an invitation to Madame Marton and Shirley to spend a week at Ivyhurst where she entertains a large house party. Shirley has misgivings as to the reception she will receive. Madame Marton shows the way clear and asks to see her wardrobe. Shirley is cordially received by Lady Wallace's guests. Three days later Lurline Lovering and her mother arrive, and when presented to Shirley she ignores Shirley's pleasant greeting and turning to Alice Montcalm remarks she is the companion of Madame Marton. Shirley instantly admits her position and Madame Marton's kindness in allowing her to enjoy Lady Wallace's hospitality. Lord Wallace comes to the rescue and relieves the embarrassing situation. Lurline incurs Madame Marton's displeasure. Arranging a trip down the river Lord Wallace, unexpectedly meets his uncle's friend, Mr. Alexander Hartman, who recognizes Shirley as the heroine on the burning steamer and learns that Clifton is a rich man. He shows so much feeling that suspicion is aroused in Lurline Lovering's mind as to the mystery, believing she may use it to injure Shirley. Returning from the sail, the evening mail is distributed. Lurline Lovering receives a letter from Blanche Norwood; her engagement to Clifton Vining is soon to be announced. A letter from Mrs. Norwood to Madame Marton says she hopes to have something pleasant to write of Blanche—Clifton Vining is very attentive. Shirley faints and with returning consciousness Madame Marton hears the whispered "Oh, Clif," and with Shirley's recovery she desires to know what Clifton Vining has to do with her fainting and Shirley unburies her heart to Madame Marton who believes Clifton is a rich man. Going back to the guests, Madame Marton overhears Lurline Lovering reading a letter written by Blanche Norwood, in which she places Shirley Livingston in a false light and writes of Madame Marton as a "queer old bird" with lots of money and tolerated for her wealth. Convinced of the Norwoods' insincerity and recalling their apparent friendliness a sham she cannot sleep, and Shirley the next morning finds Madame so ill she insists that a doctor be called. Refusing Shirley applies such treatment as taught by her mother. Her attitude toward Shirley is so strange that she questions Madame who would like to prove Shirley's genuineness.

## CHAPTER XXVII.

### NEIL WALLACE TESTS HIS FATE.

MADAME MARTON was a trifle less surly with her, after that, still she was so unlike herself, so sharp and malicious in her remarks, that Shirley's patience was tried to the utmost.

Madame reminded her that the coaching-party, which had previously been arranged to visit several points of interest, would leave Ivyhurst immediately after lunch.

The young girl made no reply, except to observe that the day was lovely for such an excursion, and nothing more was said about the matter at that time.

Later she read the morning paper to Madame, after which she proposed to play backgammon, hoping thus to make the time pass quickly and pleasantly to her, since she did not feel able to go down-stairs.

They played until the bell rang for lunch, Madame having become so absorbed in her game that she did not realize how late it was. But at this warning sound she pushed aside the board, remarking, with a disapproving glance at Shirley's negligence:

"There! it is lunch time, and you are not ready."

"No," the young girl answered, with a quiet smile. "I thought I would take luncheon with you today."

Madame bridled instantly.

"Well, I reckon that I'm not a child, to be coddled and humored in order to keep me good-natured—though, perhaps, you think I may have reached my second childhood—so you can go down to the table with the rest of the folks."

"But it will take me some time to dress, and I would rather have it here with you, if you do not mind," Shirley gently returned.

"Then you'd better ring, and order it sent up immediately, or you will not be ready to go with the coaching-party."

"I am not going with the coaching-party," was the quiet, but matter-of-fact reply.

"Not going! Of course you are going," snapped Madame, in a tone of mingled surprise and irritation. "Go dress yourself instantly, and don't be a fool!" and then she continued to mutter something which Shirley could not hear.

She stood irresolute for a moment, the hot blood surging to her brow, while a quick, indignant retort hovered on her lips; for she was tired almost beyond her powers of endurance.

Then, with a mighty effort at self-control, she turned and knelt on the floor by Madame's chair. "Madame Marton," she began, as she searched the woman's face with her troubled eyes, while she had grown very pale, "will you be kind enough to tell me what annoys you? Why you are so displeased and brusque with me? What have I done to offend you?"

"Who said you had done anything?" was the curt and ungracious query.

"No one; but you are entirely changed toward me since yesterday; it seems as if my presence chafes you, and I am utterly unable to understand it," Shirley gravely returned.

Madame flushed beneath her clear, questioning gaze.

"Tut! tut!" she said, half-reluctant for a moment; "I suppose I am a cross old woman; but don't mind me—go along and have a good time while you can."

"No; I am not going with the party today," Shirley answered with decision.

"Are you sick?" Madame demanded, with a keen look and noticing how pale she was.

"No, but I do not feel quite as strong as usual," the girl replied, her sweet lips trembling slightly.

"There, there," said Madame Marton, as she softly touched the girl's head with one of her withered hands. "Well, don't fret because I'm cross," she added; "you've given me no offense. I've had a stab in the dark, it's true, but I've no business to vent my spleen upon you."

Shirley looked up gratefully at this assurance. "Thank you," she said, with a sigh of relief, but wondering what Madame could have meant by her reference to a "stab in the dark." "I know that you have been feeling ill—"

"Yes, I'd have been glad to be at home last night," the woman interposed, "and I reckon there are those that would have been glad to have had me there; I know that I'm a 'queer old bird,'" she continued, with a grim smile and a vindictive gleam in her sharp black eyes, "and rather poor company for the gay bipeds of modern society here."

"I'm afraid, dear Madame Marton, that something has happened to spoil your enjoyment," said Shirley, who began to suspect that her feelings had been wounded by some unkind remark, "and, as you are not well, suppose we go home this evening."

"What?" interrupted Madame, astonished that she should propose such a thing, but with an eager look in her eyes, nevertheless, "go home and give up the grand hop that's coming off to-morrow night?"

"Yes," Shirley replied, with an earnestness that was convincing, "I do not care for the hop."

Madame Marton saw that she really would prefer to go quietly home; so, after considering the matter a little further, it was arranged that they should make their excuses to Lord and Lady Wallace, pleading Madame's indisposition, and return to the mansion directly after dinner.

Shirley looked so pleased at this decision that Madame felt assured of her sincerity in wishing to go; she was in such a suspicious mood that she had been inclined to attribute her request to some unworthy or selfish motive.

"Well, now that is settled, we will have our luncheon together here, and afterward we'll take a nap; I reckon we both need it, to freshen us up a bit," she remarked, feeling considerable satisfaction over the thought of going home, for her enjoyment had indeed been wholly spoiled by the cruel remarks she had overheard the night before.

So lunch was ordered, and Madame seemed rather more genial and social during the meal, although she was not overcareful in the repression of her temper even yet.

Then she went quietly to bed; and Shirley, after lowering the curtains and seeing that her glass of iced lemonade was within reach, her fan and handkerchief on the pillow beside her, boldly ventured to drop a light kiss upon her forehead, in spite of her recent unkindness; then stole softly away to her own room.

"Tut! tut!" ejaculated Madame, although with her bony fingers she caressed the spot that Shirley's lips had pressed, "what on earth does she want to kiss me for. I just wish I could look into that girl's heart. I haven't a particle of faith in any human being, and if I thought she was trying to wheedle me, and pull the wool over my eyes for the sake of what she could get out of me, I'd send her skipping pretty quick. But we'll see—we'll see what kind of stuff she is made of yet," and with this cunning reflection the woman turned over and went to sleep.

Shirley left somewhat lighter of heart after being assured that Madame was not displeased with her for any remissness on her part, and, not feeling like sleeping, she sat down by a window to wait until the coaching-party drove away; then, donning a white linen gown and taking an interesting book that she was reading, she stole out of doors and down to the bank of the river, where, curling herself into one corner of a rustic seat, beneath a luxuriant maple, she gave herself up to the enjoyment of the place and the story which she had brought with her.

She sat there for more than an hour, with nothing to disturb the delicious quiet, save the gentle rustling of the leaves above her and soft lapping of the sunlit waves against the solid masonry of the bank wall, which had been built to prevent the river from encroaching upon the fair domains of Ivyhurst.

She had become so absorbed in her book that she did not observe the tall figure that was moving with a light but firm step over the green sward toward the boathouse, not far from the spot where she was sitting; neither was she conscious of the presence of a human being in her vicinity, until she caught the sound of softly-dipping oars, when, glancing up, she saw Lord Wallace making straight toward her in his beautiful velvet-cushioned dory.

He had discovered Shirley in her cozy nook, just as she looked up at the sound of his oars, and his heart gave a sudden bound of joy.

"Why, Miss Livingston!" he exclaimed, with pleased surprise, "I supposed you had gone with the coaching-party."

"No," replied Shirley, flushing slightly. "I did not feel quite like it, and besides Madame Marton is not as well as I could wish."

"Ah! I am afraid that you were taxed beyond your strength yesterday," Neil remarked, as he rowed close to the bank and studied her pale face with anxious eyes. "I was going for a row up the river—will you come with me, Miss—Shirley?"

It was the first time that he had ever addressed her by her Christian name, and there was a peculiar cadence in his tones, as he pronounced it, that made her color fluctuate and caused a slight feeling of embarrassment to fall upon her. She glanced out over the water; it looked cool and inviting; the cushioned dory, with its genial occupant, tempted her strongly, and, casting aside her momentary confusion, she lifted her eyes to his face and responded, with charming frankness:

"Thank you; I should like it very much."

"Then, if you will come down to the steps I will take you in," he said, as he pushed away from the bank and began to row back toward the boathouse, while the color that rose to his cheeks and the gleam of pleasure in his eyes told that he was much gratified by her acquiescence.

A moment later Shirley was seated among the crimson cushions in the prow of the boat, and the two were flying across the river toward the cool shadows near the opposite bank, where the tall foliage-covered hills were picturesquely mirrored upon its shining surface.

Lord Wallace rowed steadily upstream for nearly two miles, while they spent the time in delightful conversation upon various topics.

After reaching a certain bend in the river, where they could be no longer in the shade, Neil laid down his oars and allowed the boat to drift slowly back toward Ivyhurst, taking care only to keep the light craft straight in her course.

"This is delightful!" Shirley exclaimed, as they floated smoothly along with the current, "for you do not have to work your passage."

"There is not much work in rowing so small a boat with so light a passenger," her companion returned with a smile.

"But you were working against the stream all the way."

"Yes, but that is only a pleasure so long as one is master of the situation."

Shirley shot a quick, bright glance at him. "There is a double meaning to your words," she said.

"I was wondering if you would recognize the fact," Neil replied, and looking pleased to be thus interpreted. "Yes, I am fond of conquering difficulties; I like to feel the strength and will within me gaining the mastery over anything. Shirley lifted an admiring look to him that set his pulses throbbing strangely. Then she suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, look there is Ivyhurst before us gleaming like a precious emerald in a silver setting with the river almost girdling it!"

"That is a very pretty conception," the young man responded, looking gratified in view of her admiration for his noble heritage, while his eyes lingered fondly upon the beautiful picture spread out before them.

"You are thoroughly appreciative of beauty in every form, I perceive," he continued. "I am bound to confess that I am proud of my heritage, and I am glad to know that it is so attractive in your eyes."

"I think it is the loveliest place that I have ever seen," said Shirley with eager enthusiasm.

"Do you?" questioned Neil, in a low tone, and bending nearer to her, while his face glowed with intense feeling; then, recklessly resolving to test his fate, while he had the opportunity, he went on with a note of passionate appeal quivering through his every word: "Could its loveliness tempt you, Miss Shirley, could the love, reverence, and devotion of its master influence you to consent to become its mistress?"

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

### I MUST TELL YOU THAT I DO NOT LOVE YOU.

At this unexpected appeal, Shirley flashed a startled look of dismay into the earnest face of her companion, then the rich blood rushed to her brows and her eyes fell beneath his passionate gaze.

"Shirley—Shirley, my darling, I love you—I love you with all my heart," Neil Wallace murmured, while all the strength of his great passion was written upon his grand, noble face and gleamed from his truthful eyes.

"You are startled, you are taken by surprise," he went on, with increasing earnestness; "but I have been learning this sweet lesson, day by day, ever since our first meeting that afternoon among the pines, where you appeared to me, like some fair nymph of the wood. I had thought, until then, that my life was ruined," he went on, drawing a deep breath; "that it was destined to be empty and devoid of all future joy, my home barren of the sweet presence and influence of a good, true woman other than that of my mother. Perhaps you know something of my sad history, how I have been deceived and all my hopes and prospects blighted, until I had almost begun to feel that there was no truth and honesty in human nature. But you, Shirley, have taught me differently, have proved to me that there is sweetness, innocence and sincerity in womanhood even yet, and I want to win you for my loved and honored wife."

An appealing gesture, accompanied by a low exclamation of keen pain, cut him short at this point.

"Don't! Oh! Lord Wallace, pray cease; this is terrible!" Shirley cried, all the rich color fading out of her cheeks and leaving her deathly pale.

The young man started at the words, a sudden fear smiting him as he read the pain-lined face and marked her drooping attitude and averted eyes.

"What is terrible, dear heart?" he breathlessly questioned.

"That you should confess a—love like this for me!" Shirley faltered.

"Why should you say that, dear, if I utter only truth?" he breathed, while he studied her countenance anxiously.

"Ah! I should never have come to Ivyhurst," cried the grief-stricken girl, with quivering lips, as she lifted a fearful glance, for an instant to him. "If I had known—if I had dreamed of anything like this—"

"Shirley," Neil Wallace interposed, in a tone of sharp pain: "you stab me to the heart! I am doomed to learn from your lips that you cannot love me—that I must surrender, for all time, the dear hope that of late has been taking root in my soul! Oh! my pure-hearted darling, do not, I beg, tell me you will not sweep from under me this last pillar upon which I have been leaning!—I do not feel that I can bear to lose you."

The mighty tearing in his voice, the quivering faltering tone like that of a man stricken with old age, was like a stinging lash to Shirley's sensitive heart.

There was an interval of silence, during which she shrank with keenest pain from giving him the answer which she knew, but too well, she must.

Then she lifted her troubled eyes and met his with a brave, though sorrowful look.

"Yes," she said sadly, "I must tell you that I do not love you—that is," she corrected, with a slight fluttering of her white lips, "not as you wish."

"But," she added, with modest confusion, upon me, in telling me of your regard, and asking sensible that I am an honor of which I am not worthy! Oh, Shirley!" groaned her unhappy listener.

"Perhaps I should not have said just that," she returned, with quiet dignity. "I meant that I should not be regarded as a worthy mate for you in the eyes of the world—your world. Ah! about to indignantly refute her words. "I honor you, Lord Wallace, more than I can express; greatly favored to possess your friendship, while you and of the noble life that you are leading, know just how to proceed; then continued, "per- as you desire."

As she finished she turned a ring, which she wore on the third finger of her left hand, and, it toward him.

Neil Wallace gave a violent start, and the hot blood rushed in a torrent to his brow as he comprehended her meaning.

Shirley had worn her engagement ring with the diamond turned in toward the palm of her hand, had felt sensitive about being questioned regarding its meaning, and so had thus modestly conveyed her.

"Ah! you are already pledged?" he said, when he could command himself sufficiently to speak. "Yes," Shirley replied, and there was infinite regret expressed in the single word—regret for the pain she knew she was inflicting upon a good and noble man.

At the sound Neil Wallace sat suddenly erect and folded his arms tightly across his broad breast.

For a moment a feeling of suffocation oppressed him, and, turning his face away he looked up above them and thought that the fierce storm that was sweeping over his soul at that moment must be akin to those caused by the convulsions of nature. He could not speak—he did not attempt to do so; to some degree of calmness under this terrible disappointment—to master the passionate despair and rebellion which seemed likely to unman him as he had never been unmannered before.

Shirley was utterly wretched as she realized

something of what he was suffering, rather than have caused this grand, true man such sorrow.

Tears gathered in her eyes and rolled slowly over her cheeks. One dropped upon the crimson cushion against which she was leaning, where it caught the sunlight, like another diamond, and flashed its trembling gleam up into Neil's gloomy eyes.

He started slightly as he caught sight of it, and turned his glance quickly upon the sad-hearted girl before him.

"Ah! you are crying for—me," he said remorsefully. "Do not—pray do not! I am keenly wounded, it is true; but in time I shall perhaps master the grief caused by this unexpected blow. Since you have shown me your troth-plight, there is nothing more to be said, only—pardon me if I am presuming—and now his tone was infinitely tender—"will you tell me one thing? Do you love the man to whom you are pledged?"

The vivid scarlet which surged to the fair girl's brow at this question answered him even before she replied:

"Yes, with all my heart."

It was the death-knell of his hopes.

He studied the sweet, downcast face attentively for a moment while he struggled manfully for self-control.

"Then Heaven bless you in that love!" he said in a low, reverent tone; "I can almost cheerfully renounce my own future happiness, if thereby yours may be secured."

Shirley lifted a wondering glance to him. "Forgive me," she murmured brokenly, as she involuntarily extended her right and ringless hand to him.

"For what?" he asked, with a slight smile, as he gently clasped it.

"For the pain I have unintentionally caused you," she faltered.

"I hold you guiltless, my sweet Shirley," was the low response, "and I pray that your life may be full of joy and peace."

"Just one thing more, if you will not deem me too bold," he added, after a moment of thought; "but I do want to know if this man whom you are to marry, is worthy of you, Shirley, although the question seems like casting a reflection upon the wisdom of your choice," he concluded, with an apologetic smile.

Again the fair girl flushed, while she darted a doubtful glance at him.

"Trust me," Neil said, encouragingly, as he noticed it.

"Can you bear that I should tell you how I came to know and love him?" Shirley questioned.

He nodded, and gave her another little smile, but took up his oars again, feeling that he must be in motion, or he could not quite bear the ordeal before him—that of listening to the eulogizing of his successful rival.

Then Shirley gave him a brief account of her life, telling him of her mother's death, of the arrival of her cousin in Colorado, of her return to New York with him, and how wretched she had been in his family, together with that final act of persecution which had driven her into the street and almost to her death. She related how Clifton had followed her, as wild with fear and dread of she knew not what, she was speeding toward a terrible fate, and forced her back from the very brink of destruction; after which he had taken her to the home of his nurse, which had proved such a haven of refuge to her. Then she spoke of how they had gradually grown to love each other, of Clifton's renunciation of his former habits of life, his brave declaration to her father, and his steadfastness toward her, while he had accepted the first situation that had presented itself to him, and had since been working diligently to provide a home for her.

She said nothing, however, of the sudden cessation of his letters, or of her anxiety regarding this unaccountable silence. She was sensitive, and could not bear that anyone should censure him. She would not hear one word against him, or cast a single doubt upon his fidelity, until she was assured, beyond a doubt, of the truth of Lurline Lovering's reports of his inconstancy.

Neil Wallace listened to all this with the closest attention, but with a heart torn with conflicting emotions.

He made no sign or comment, however, until she finished; then he gravely remarked, although his eyes were heavy with the burden of despair which was nearly crushing him:

"I am satisfied; I believe that Mr. Vining is worthy of you; and, since your future happiness is assured, I will try to be content."

Her "happiness assured!" Ah! Shirley thought, if he could but have known how uncertain she herself was of that fact, he might not have been quite so ready to express his conviction of Clifton's worthiness.

He had been rowing with steady, rapid strokes during her recital, and they were now nearing the landing at Ivyhurst, but with far different feelings from those with which they had started out. When they landed he accompanied her to the house where he paused and observed:

"I am going up to Ray now. Shall I tell him that you will come to see him later? He is always so happy when you make him a visit."

"Yes, indeed, I should be glad to run up for a little while if I may," she eagerly replied. Then she added, in a lower tone, and with a slight feeling of embarrassment: "We shall be going home this evening and I should be sorry to leave without saying good by to him."

"Going home!" repeated her companion, in astonishment, and flushing to his temples as he thought perhaps his recent declaration had driven her to this decision.

"Yes; Madame Marton is far from well, and we decided this morning that it would be best for us to go," Shirley answered, as she noticed his flush, and was quick to feel what had occasioned it; thus she had worded her reply in a way to make him understand that the events of the afternoon had not influenced her at all in the matter.

"Then you will not be with us tomorrow evening—you will miss the lawn party and the hop," Neil regretfully returned.

"Yes, but I think it is better so," she said.

Lord Wallace was deeply moved by her words.

He held out his hand to her; she frankly laid hers within and they parted in silence.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

### I WILL CONQUER MY WEAKNESS OR DIE IN THE EFFORT.

Madame and Shirley took their departure that evening about seven o'clock, as they had previously planned to do.

For a day or two after their return Madame seemed more like herself, then she suddenly relapsed again into her curt and sullen manner, and Shirley was almost in despair.

She felt sure that she must have some trouble preying upon her mind to change so, but she did not feel at liberty to question her, and so was obliged to bear it with what patience she could, although it taxed her gentle spirit and her powers of endurance to the utmost.

Of course, time dragged very heavily to Shirley under these conditions and she began to think it might perhaps be as well for her to return to New York and try to get something to do there. It was getting rather late to secure a position in a school; still, if she went immediately, there might be an opening somewhere for her.

She was thinking this matter over one evening, just at dusk, and feeling very lonely, when she was suddenly summoned to Madame's room. She hastened to obey the command, and found the woman sitting by her writing-table, the student lamp lighted, her pen and ink at hand, ready for use, while documents, letters, and other business papers were strewn about with a reckless

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 20.)





LEAGUE RULES: To be a comfort to one's parents. To protect the weak and aged. To be kind to dumb animals. To love our country and protect its flag.

### CONDUCTED BY UNCLE CHARLIE

COMFORT for 15 months and admittance to the League of Cousins for only 30 cents. Join at once. Everybody welcome.

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**W**ELL, if you'll hop up onto my lap, I'll tout you a few more notes on my inexhaustible bazoo. One of the subjects for my discourse this month will be Presidential terms. Do you know what some of the wonder workers of Washington want to do? They propose to give us six year Presidential terms. Four years is not long enough for a President to hold office, they say, so they want to make it six. They are half right; four years isn't enough for a good president, with a good progressive administration at his back, but just imagine what an interminably long and agonizing time it would be with a poor, bad or indifferent President. To illustrate how this six year horror would work, and what suffering it would bring in its trail, just imagine the anguish and misery that would have been ours, if we had had to have two more years of "Veto Bill" Taft. Under the proposed rule a President would only be allowed to hold office for one term. That's another bad proposition. If we got another Washington or another Lincoln, no matter how gloriously they served their country we could not honor them with another term of office and if we got a jelly fish in the Presidential chair, we'd have to let him squat there for six interminable years without any possibility of getting rid of him before his term of office expired. We should not allow any President or any party to occupy office for any stated time. We should say this to our chief executive ROBERT C. KNOX, 317 and his administration: "You N. SHERIDAN AVE., c. a. n. hold office for five years if you behave yourselves and give satisfaction, but if we don't like the way you handle the people's business you won't hold office five weeks, let alone five years." Now that's a system they have in England, and it's a system that makes ministers, statesmen and politicians do their level best to keep in the good graces of the people. Champ Clark has suggested that we try the English system, but it won't be done. Too many of our politicians go into politics to serve their interests rather than the people. So they want a six year term for President and to lengthen the term of Congressmen from two to four years. But fortunately these proposed changes can only be made by amending the U. S. Constitution, which requires a two-thirds vote by Congress and favorable action by the legislatures of three quarters of the states. So if the people wake up and exert their influence on their legislators there will be small chance of it obtaining the approval of the state legislatures if it ever gets that far.

As I study public men and public events, I am simply astounded at the viewpoint of some of those who are prominent in the public eye. One of the most prominent of our public men is engaged in a noble and splendid work. He has made a campaign for pure and wholesome milk, that has done a world of good. His sanitary milk depots supply pasteurized milk to poor mothers with sickly babies, free of charge. Hundreds of little ones who in the ordinary course of events would have died during the torrid summer months, are alive thanks to the splendid philanthropy of this big-hearted man. But what becomes of the babies after they are saved? Hundreds of them when they grow up, go to work in the big stores of a certain big city where they get a miserable pittance of six dollars a week, and being unable to support themselves on this wretched sum, go hellward with a jump, or drift there gradually, for remember girls have got to live, respectably if possible, disreputably if they must. Now it so happens that the gentleman who saves the babies, employs thousands of people, most of them girls whom he pays wages too small to afford a suitable living. Now here's the strangest thing, and it shows how distorted is the vision of the average philanthropist. What is the good of making huge fortunes from underpaid labor, as most of the great city merchants do, then spending this money to save babies, and when the babies are on the threshold of womanhood, paying them starvation wages, which they are forced to supplement on the streets in order to live, or perish slowly from lack of nourishment? Don't you think, even as I do, that it would be far better to let these babies die at birth, than save them for a few years, for a fate worse than death? If the money spent in saving babies were spent in saving young womanhood from destruction, surely far better results would be achieved, and infinitely more misery avoided. To save babies at birth only to let them be ruined and destroyed at maturity is waste of money and waste of effort. Don't however blame the good kind soul who saves the babies. He pays the prevailing wage rate, that is to say the same wage rate paid by his business competitors, which is as much as he can afford to pay until they are forced to pay more. Sad though it is, they do not see the necessity of paying more. It is not the man who is to blame, but the system which permits men to exploit the weak and most helpless of the human family for profit. It is the business of the state and nation to enact a minimum wage law, which will give to women, a weekly wage on which they can live without sacrificing that which is to all decent women, more precious than life itself. The anguished moan of her who has been driven to destruction by long hours and low wages is just as pitiable, and should touch the heart, and arouse good men to action as readily as does the wailing cry of the babe of the tenements.

The efforts that are being made by using the Rockefeller millions to establish rescue homes in all our big cities for victims of the white slave traffic, are of course being lauded by the press all over the country. You doubtless will say it's a great and glorious work. That's because you are not in the habit of thinking deeply and probing beneath the surface. We don't want any rescue homes to shelter girls after they are ruined. Our duty is to see that the girls are not ruined at all. It is sure prevention we want, not uncertain cure. What we want to do is to establish living wages for girls, so they can have no possible excuse for not leading honest, clean, decent lives. It is hunger and want in many cases that drive girls to ruin. Pay women living wages so they don't have to sin to live. Then girls can have no excuse for going

wrong, and if they insist on going wrong, then deal with them not as objects of pity, but as criminals needing correction. Treat them, and the men who make by their patronage, this damnable business possible, as you treat other law breakers, reform them if they will reform and punish them if they won't.

Go to the root of the tree of corruption with an axe, and don't, like a bunch of idiots, go fooling and tinkering with the branches. There is another way to strike a deadly blow at the devilish traffic. Give a heavy fine and a jail sentence to the landlord who permits his property to be used for immoral purposes. Landlords or their agents know perfectly well to what use their property is being put. If they don't know it is their business to know, and if they pretend they don't know, you may know they are lying. Everyone in the vicinity of a disorderly resort knows what that resort is, and the property owner can know if he wants to, and if he insists he does not know, the police know and they can quickly inform him. If this law were carried into effect hundreds of the most prominent church members who decorate the front pews on Sunday, would be in jail. The most eminently respectable members of society profit by this abominable traffic. There are instances of the church itself having been careless in permitting its property to be leased or used for disreputable purposes. One of the main reasons why a death blow has never been struck at the traffic in women is that it has brought profit to those in high places, and any traffic that does that in this country is pretty safe and is not liable to be disturbed overmuch.

Just a brief reminder that Uncle Charlie's two wonderful books, one of poems and the other of songs, a source of endless joy and merriment which should be in every home, can still be had free; the poems for a club of four, the songs for only two subscriptions. See full description at the end of this department. Don't miss it. Now for the letters:

CAMBRIDGE, NEBR.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE: We are having awful storms out here in Furnas county, the snow is very deep. It is snowing now. My mother is consumptive, what would be good for her? My grandma is eighty-five years old and when the weather is good, he is nearly always working. He says he would rather work than not too. I have a doll. She is eighteen inches high, she has brown eyes and yellow hair. My sister has a doll also, it has brown hair and eyes. My doll's name is Goldie May, and my sister's doll's name is Serena Winn. My sister and I own a little colt, it is a trotter, her name is Mabel, she is a pet. Say Uncle Charlie what would you do for your hair if it were falling out? Our school won't be out until May the tenth, because our teacher was sick for two weeks and we had two weeks vacation. Have any of the cousins got my birthday, Nov. 16? I am eleven. I'm going to try to take the sixth grade next year. I think I can pass in most of my studies except grammar, arithmetic and I don't know whether I can pass physiology or not. I should like to take drawing sometime but don't know whether I can or not. Say, does Billy the Goat like ink? I hope he don't for I would like to see my letter in print. From your niece, EDNA WHITEMAN.

So Edna, you are a Whiteman are you? That's kind of funny isn't it? It would be funnier still, though if you were a black man. I am grieved to hear that your mother has consumption, but if the disease has not gone too far, she need not abandon hope. Strange but only this morning, I received a letter from a lady who wrote me some time ago asking some advice about consumption. I wrote and told her what to do, and you will be delighted to know that after following my advice she has regained her health. Her letter has made me very happy and ought to put hope into many a sufferer's despairing heart. Here it is: "1437 Rowley St., Cleveland, Ohio. Uncle Charlie you have saved my life. I had lung trouble and doctored for it, but with no good results. Then I wrote you a letter and you



ELLEN E. WONDERLY, R. R. 2, BOX 66, CARLOS, MINN.

took time to answer it. You told me to take all the fresh air and milk I could, sleep with my window open and practice deep breathing several times a day. At the time you wrote me I had a very bad cough, the mucus I raised was black and the lung surface very painful. I was prostrated too, from weakness up and about. That was three years ago. Last week I was weighed and I tipped the scales at one hundred and forty-four pounds—more than I ever weighed in my life. Uncle Charlie I owe all this to your advice. Ava Thayer." Consumption is a wasting disease. The great thing to do is to build up faster than the phthisis germs can tear down.



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Directly you start to increase in weight and put on flesh, you may know you are gaining ground. The great thing then is to take all the nourishment you can. Eggs and milk are highly nutritious and are easily assimilated. Not one person in twenty knows how to breathe properly. The majority of people when they breathe do not inflate more than half their lung surface, and those parts of the lungs that are not exercised, are naturally liable to become diseased. The chest measurement can be increased from two to three inches by proper breathing. People who sit all of a heap like a pound of liver with the bones taken out, are simply inviting consumption, in fact they are shrieking for it. Hold your.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)



# Creatures of Destiny; or, Where Love Leads

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Laurence Harding, a handsome fisher lad of sixteen, living in the village of Ravensford, is questioned by an old wizen-faced man, a gypsy, as to Raven Castle, and its owner Lady Marie Celestine Deleigh, and the nearest road to reach it. Laurence, knowing the short cuts gains the castle terrace long before the man, who gives the name of Snapper, reaches it. In the dining-room of the castle, Mr. Wharton, the family lawyer, is closeted with Mr. Sherborne, the legal adviser of the Belmaynes and Mr. Wharton relates the romance of the two families. The late earl, Lady Marie's father, was the sweetheart of the late Marchioness of Belmayne. There is a separation and the earl marries Lady Normandyke and his first love becomes the wife of the Marquis of Belmayne and the mother of Mr. Sherborne's client, Lord Belmayne. Still loving each other they make an engagement between their children, Lady Marie and Lord Belmayne. Mr. Sherborne looks over the battlement and sees a young girl, her hair fastened by a diamond clasp. Laurence Harding lies in wait. He knows the gypsy, calling himself Snapper, and he detects him swoop upon something. Laurence, clasping him on the throat demands what he has stolen and feels a sting on his arm. Throwing the man to the ground Laurence recovers the diamond clasp. He releases his hold and the Snapper disappears. Lady Marie discovers the loss of the clasp. Follows the butler, sees that Larry is cut and the knife is found. Giving the clasp to Lady Marie, Larry makes his escape and enters Belmayne Park where he meets the young marquis, Lord Belmayne. Going home he tells the story to Reuben Payne, who tells the earl, Lady Marie's father, of a young gypsy girl, who lived at one of the Hall lodges and married John Gray, a sailor. Lady Marie goes fishing with Larry. Returning to the shore they see a strange boat, two at the oars, and the third Larry recognizes as the Snapper. Turning to answer the questions of one something is thrown over his eyes, his arms pinioned and he is dragged into the boat. Nine years later Lady Marie, returning from London meets Reuben Payne. Inquiring for Larry he gives the only letter ever received and she recalls her promise to marry him. Lady Merston welcomes her home and leaves it for Mr. Wharton to tell why she is glad she is heart free. For the sake of Ravensford and Belmayne Lady Marie decides to marry Philip. On this night there is a shipwreck on the coast of Vancouver. A young man with Larry's face and eyes, answering to the name of Darnley, is saved with Spon, a passenger, who claims a fortune awaits them at that shore. A three days' march and they find a rich ruby mine. Lady Marie is conscious that she does not love Philip as she should. Invitations are sent out for a state dinner, after which the Marquis of Belmayne and the guests with music, surprising the older ones who cannot remember any of the Belmaynes displaying much musical talent. Leaving his violin he returns to the drawing-room and finds Lady Marie in tears. Seeking solace from his violin, as he walks along, his memory falls from him and he begins to improvise, when he hears a voice. "Wrong, wrong," he hears the voice of a man who was once his violinist. Philip plays the sonata correctly and Philip stands spellbound. The man admits he is a musician by birth, as is Philip, that his name is Gideon Plack, that he is a gypsy, a man of moods playing when and where he likes and best with only trees and birds for company.

Spon, recovering from a severe illness, tells Larry the romance of his love for a beautiful gypsy girl, Miriam by name, who gives her heart to and marries a fair-haired sailorman. He is drowned in the English Channel, leaving a child resembling the mother. Spon and Larry are joined by Linda Hepburn and her father, who is trading and trapping to save his daughter's life. To protect the mine Spon offers Hepburn six shillings a week to manage the housekeeping, preparing the food Larry likes best.

An attempt is made to rob Lady Marie of a diamond bracelet. Meeting the eyes of the man, defeating the thief, she sees he is not unlike Larry. Realizing the impossibility for her to marry Philip she leaves a letter for him and Lady Merston, and with her maid goes to Normandyke.

Spon sees Linda's growing fondness for Larry, and his indifference to her. To save the girl's suffering Spon proposes that one of them go to London and dispose of the rubies. They decide upon Larry. Failing to sell them in London he goes to Rouen where he is sandbagged and robbed of his wealth. A stranger comes to his aid, who is shot in the leg. Larry takes the man to his hotel and calls a doctor. He recognizes his rescuer as Lord Belmayne. Philip knows Larry's voice, and to Larry, Philip tells his sad story and implores him to find and bring Lady Marie to him. Larry goes to Normandyke. Striding along he hears the sound of a horse's step and detects a limp. The rider requests Larry to see what is the matter. The recognition is mutual, Lady Marie and Larry meet and they recall the past years. He admits he is looking for the Countess of Normandyke and Lady Marie wonders why, and tells him she is away for the present. Larry returns to the inn and the two following days they meet for rides and walks. Larry realizes that Lady Marie is shot in the leg. He tells her that her happiness is stirred with remorse at thought of Philip. A telegram is passed to Lady Marie; she seizes the opportunity, the countess is returning home and will be call in the evening. He is ushered into the drawing-room and Lady Marie in full evening dress, enters. Larry is astonished and asks for the countess. "Larry," she says, "I am the Countess of Normandyke," and with these words he realizes what he would have said to Lady Marie can never be uttered. To the Countess of Normandyke he tells the story of the robbery, and Philip's attempt to save him, his severe illness from the wound and his desire for Larry to find and bring the Countess of Normandyke to him. Larry insists that they stay at once. A terrible storm comes up, and missing the road they stop at a small inn, the landlord of which gives Marie a presentiment of evil. Larry, falling asleep the man makes an assault and Marie averts the blow. Larry bids Marie good by perhaps forever, and she returns to Philip, promising not to leave him and to marry him at an early date. Philip dates the day when he walks to his favorite place and encounters the Snapper, who annoys him by his presences and Philip orders him away. Insolently the Snapper tells a story, which if true Philip must surrender everything—Marie and the vast estate. The man has no pity and Philip unable to believe the story demands his terms—a thousand down and a thousand paid quarterly.

## CHAPTER XXIV. (CONTINUED.)

"Quite right; that's the line," said the Snapper, nodding approvingly. "It's a try-on of mine; and you think it better to give me something to shut my mouth than to let me go yawking all over the country with this cock-and-bull story. You feel that it would kick up a stir among your high and noble friends, and give pain to Lady Marie, the high and noble lady you're going to marry. Absurd as the story is, some folks would be sure to say that there is no smoke without fire, and all that sort of thing. We know, we are men of the world, my lad—I mean my lord," he corrected himself, with a bow which, half mocking as it was, indicated that he knew that he had gained the day, that Philip had already succumbed.

There was a moment's silence; then Philip said hoarsely:

"You'd better come to the house."

But the Snapper shook his head.

"Safer not, my lord," he said. "Your lordship's servants would be curious, and wonder why a seedy old gypsy like me was hobnobbing about with you. You mentioned terms. I was thinking of a thousand down and a thousand a year, paid quarterly."

Philip made no comment on the largeness of the sum. He knew well enough that it would not be the last demand. All his life he would be called upon to pay blackmail. What did it matter?

"Agreed? All right, my lord," said the Snapper pleasantly. "I don't suppose you've got a thousand pounds about you at this moment. It will take you a day or two to raise it. I shall wait in gold; checks are awkward things and easily traced; banknotes are almost as bad. I'll come for it in a week's time. I'm not afraid to trust you, you see; and I'm not afraid you'll change your mind; for I know that the more you think over this matter the more you will see that you have come to the right conclusion. This day week, my lord. Good night to your lordship."

He turned to go, but paused, and, looking over his shoulder, said:

"Oh, by the way, if your lordship should happen to see me in the wood here, don't take any

notice. And your lordship might say a word to the servants that you have given the poor old gypsy leave to pick up a few bits of stick for the camp fire."

With a nod, which was instantly followed by a raising of his battered soft hat, as if he had suddenly remembered the respect due to the Marquis of Belmayne, the evil presence disappeared.

Philip limped toward the house. At the threshold he paused and looked behind him into the darkness which had now fallen. It seemed to him that he had changed his personality; that the man who stood there with ashen face, with furtive eyes, with a form that seemed to shrink from the gaze of his fellow men, was a totally different being to the Philip of a couple of hours ago; that he had left the real Philip out there in the somber wood.

Mechanically he had picked up his violin and carried it with him to the house. He looked at it now with a strange expression; then, with a shudder, a gesture of repudiation, resignation, he flung it from him. The Philip out there in the woods might have continued to evoke its sweet music; but not this present Philip.

He went to the table on which stood the spirit stand and poured out a glass of brandy and drank it. The livid pallor of his face gave place to a hectic flush, his eyes shone with an unnatural brilliance, he flung up his head and laughed harshly, defiantly.

If he sold himself to the devil, he would take the price. There should be no feelings of remorse, there should be no looking back. His price was Marie, and he would have her. The powers of evil sometimes lend a fictitious strength to the slaves they hold in thrall. Although Philip had spent a sleepless night, he arose with a strangely determined spirit. The hectic flush was still on his cheeks, the unnatural brilliance in his eyes. He was curiously alert and restless. Geddion observed in the servants' hall that his master was looking much better; quite himself, in fact.

Almost immediately after breakfast he ordered the carriage and drove to the town. As a rule, he used a dogcart or a pony chaise; but this morning he had out the bi, barouche with its pair of magnificent horses; and as he leaned back, his eyes glancing this way and that, they noted every person they passed or met; and as they courtesied or touched their hats, he bowed or smiled a response more marked, more genial than he had been accustomed to give; for he had always been somewhat shy and reserved, even with his intimates.

He drove to the bank, and was received by the manager with marked but dignified respect.

"I shall want a thousand pounds in gold, Mr. Gates," he said, with a half-apologetic laugh. "I am making a little purchase of an odd fellow who insists upon having the price in actual money. There will be no difficulty in humoring him, I suppose?"

"Not the least, my lord," replied the manager. "We are quite accustomed to such requests; for a great many of the good folk hereabout do not yet understand the mystery of a check, and are under the impression that a five-pound banknote is an unsubstantial thing, and certainly not worth four pounds in gold. Will you tell the man to call here, or shall I send it to the Hall, my lord?"

"Oh, send it to the Hall, if you will, please," said Philip. "By the way, how does my current account stand?"

"There is a good balance, my lord," replied Mr. Gates; "but," with a shrug of his shoulders and a smile, "that is of no consequence. Your lordship can, of course, draw upon us for any amount you may require."

He accompanied Philip to the door and looked after him with a slightly puzzled and curious expression. The marquis had suddenly exhibited a strangely business-like spirit, and his manner seemed changed in some peculiar way; he was less shy, more alert and self-possessed than Mr. Gates had ever seen him.

"To the castle," Philip had said as he entered the carriage; and the coachman had turned the horses into the direct road across the heath. As they left the little picturesque town and entered on the wild and solitary grandeur of the moor, Philip leaned back and closed his eyes. Bravely as he had borne himself at the bank, the interview, trivial as it must have appeared to the manager, had taken something out of Philip. For the rest of his life, he told himself, he would have to live in an atmosphere of concealment, would be doomed to move by devious paths and crooked ways; for the rest of his life he must wear a smiling mask of false serenity. Ah, well, let it be so! It was part of the price.

The carriage climbed the hills and sped swiftly down the heather-lined slopes. After a while Philip opened his eyes and looked absently about him. They were going over his land; he could see it stretching for miles; it was dotted here and there by noble woods and diversified by well-kept farms; he could see the smoke ascending from the chimneys of the prosperous homesteads. All this, and on the other side of the boundary stretched across a domain—Marie's. Their lands were linked by the ties which had been wrought when they were in their studies; to cast aside the solemn wish and injunction of their parents?

Something in the last word pronounced by his thoughts made him start.

The carriage was at that moment going slowly up a hill; he looked to the left, and he saw a gypsy's van and tent. A woman was standing there watching the carriage; and as it approached she came forward slowly, reluctantly, as if she were drawn toward it by a power she could not resist.

Philip watched her with a strange expression on his face, with knit brows and set lips. It was the woman who had come to the Hall the night the old gypsy had played the violin. It was his daughter. Her hair was grayer than it had been then, there were deeper lines in her face, the dark eyes were shadowed by a subtle anxiety, and—was it dread?

She came up to the carriage and looked at Philip, a look compounded of conflicting emotions. Philip leaned forward, drawing a long breath between his teeth. Mechanically his hand went to his waistcoat pocket in search of a coin. The woman grew suddenly red, she shrank back, her dark eyes flashed, and her hands clinched as they held the scarlet shawl about her head. Then suddenly her manner changed, a forced smile came into her face, she cast down her eyes, and with a gypsy whine, she said:

"God bless your lordship!"

The carriage passed on, and the Marquis of Belmayne dropped back against the softly padded cushions, his eyes staring before him, his lips set, his whole face and attitude one of resolution and defiance.

## CHAPTER XXV.

### AN ENVOY OF LOVE.

It was Linda who first saw Larry on his return to the camp.

On the top of the hill, behind the mine, Larry had one day constructed a rough kind of shanty or arbor, so that Linda might be sheltered from the winds when she sat at work there; for it was a favorite place of hers, and, since his departure from the camp, she had spent a great deal of her time there.

She was not always at work; sometimes she sat with her hands lying idle in her lap, gazing absently on the broken plain below her, as if she were watching and waiting. She had grown thinner and less blithesome during Larry's ab-

sence, and she did not sing now; nor did she visit the mine so much, though her care of her father and Spon did not relax.

On a certain afternoon, as she sat in the arbor, looking straight before her, she saw a figure toiling slowly and painfully across the valley. She held her breath for a moment, and the color flooded her cheek; then she flung aside her work and sped down the hill, and, pausing a moment at the mouth of the shaft to shout: "He has come back!" ran swiftly toward the wood.

She met Larry there; and breathless, pale with her run, she held out both hands. Larry took them and wrung them; and they looked at each other, but they both said very little. Indeed, there was not much time, for Spon came hurrying to join them.

"Larry, Larry!" he said, but his voice was thick and his eyes were moist, and he scanned Larry anxiously. And with reason; for Larry was pale and haggard; his clothes were tattered and torn and hung upon him, as if they had been made for a much bigger man; he was deplorably thin and wan.

They led him to the hut, and Spon would not let him tell his story until he had been fed. Linda swiftly got a meal together, glancing at him whenever she came in sight of him, and once breaking out into song; but she checked herself as she saw his grave and downcast face. When he had finished his supper and the men had lit their pipes, he began his story; Linda sitting in the corner of the hut with her work, but with her eyes continually lifted to his face. Be sure, Larry said nothing about the marquis or Lady Marie, but confined himself to business details.

"I am sorry," he said. "The rubies are gone. The blame rests with me entirely. I ought to have taken greater care; I was too self-reliant. I made every endeavor to recover them, but I failed. The French police are as clever as ours—cleverer, perhaps; but they could find no clue. The man who robbed me must have been an old hand at the game, and he got off as effectively as if he had disappeared through the earth. The blame is mine, as I said; and, of course, I relinquish any future share I may have in the mine until your two shares are made up."

"You will do nothing of the sort, my lad," said Spon. "It's a matter of business. The risk was ours as much as yours; we might have lost 'em, if we had gone instead of you. Eh, Hepburn?"

Hepburn grunted hearty assent; but Larry shook his head.

"That's not fair," he said. "I'll work out the loss."

Spon winked to Hepburn, and nothing more was said on the question.

Larry had had a bad time on his journey from the coast, and was compelled to take a day's rest before resuming his work at the mine; but when he did begin he felt to with a will. "With a will" is scarcely the phrase, for he worked doggedly and without his old cheerfulness.

It soon became evident to his companions that the hardships of travel were not the only cause of the change in him. He still remained thin and haggard, and was given to long fits of silence and a desire for solitude. Linda often came upon him sitting in some lonely place with his chin in his hands, as if he were brooding.

He always jumped up at her approach and greeted her cheerfully; but the cheerfulness was only forced and his light-hearted manner only an assumption of his old one. At first Linda thought that he was brooding over the lost rubies; but she had all and rather more of the perspicacity of her sex, and she began to suspect that something more had happened during his absence than he had related. She was quick to suspect a woman in the case; it is as much a creed of women as of men that, when a man is in trouble, if you want to find the cause you must search for the woman.

And she asked no questions—how could she? She waited. Unobtrusively she tried to cheer him; as unobtrusively she ministered to his wants—they were all too simple for her—saw that he was properly clad, did not permit him to miss his meals as he was inclined to do, and fended off the kindly meant, but unwelcome attentions of the two men who tried to conceal their concern and anxiety at the change in their comrade.

And, absorbed as he was in his love for Marie, Larry was not insensible to the girl's care for him. He was more than grateful to her for her delicate efforts on his behalf, and often, as he sat alone and brooding, he remembered what Spon had said about Linda and himself. Marie was lost to him forever; but, indeed, she had never been his—the only thing he had to do was to pluck her out of his heart, to erase her from his mind; it was a task he owed to his manhood. Larry was no sentimentalist; and he knew that the man who goes through life wearing the willow, and trusting possible happiness from him, because he cannot get the woman he wants, plays an unworthy part, and becomes but a cumberer of the ground.

Here was a beautiful and tender-hearted girl who, if she did not actually care for him, might learn to do so—a girl whom any man might consign his future. Why should he not try to regard her in a warmer light than that of a friend? She had proved herself, since she had joined them, a "good fellow," nay, a sweet, lovable woman; why shouldn't he try to take her for a companion for the rest of his life?

So he tried. He no longer avoided her, and he brought himself to pay her little attentions; a curious flower, some furs he had dressed; he made her a box, and carved it, for her room; finished the arbor on the hill, and so on.

And Linda's eyes grew brighter, the color in her cheeks less hectic and more healthful; she went about the place singing as of old; and her whole camp became more cheerful, and Spon, upon whom the change in Larry's manner was not lost, would chuckle over his pipe when he was alone.

The work at the mine grew more arduous as it proceeded; the shaft had been sunk deeper, for the rubies were now found in the lower strata, which fact entailed heavier labor. Larry, who had regained his wonted strength, often remained at work after the others had knocked off. Spon had remonstrated, but unavailingly. Linda had not joined his remonstrances, for she knew that it was better for Larry to work than to brood.

One evening she went to the mine with some tea in a can. She leaned over the rough rail at the shaft's mouth and saw the glimmer of the lamp by which Larry was working and heard the tap of his pick. She listened for a moment as her ears rose as he answered her call.

"I have brought you some tea," she said; and he came up.

He wiped the perspiration from his brow with the back of his hand and looked at her as he took the can from her.

"I am sorry you have taken so much trouble," he said. "You are very good to me, Linda."

"There is not much trouble in bringing a can of tea to a man who is trying to overwork himself," she retorted.

"It isn't only that," said Larry, as he seated himself on the bank beside her and carefully extinguished his torch. "You don't suppose that I spend your life caring for us men, and for can let you do it. Why, it is we who should wait on you."

"While I go down that wretched mine and dig, I suppose?" she interrupted him. "You forget yourselves. And I wish you wouldn't. I would

willingly give up my father's and my share to see you happy."

"Who told you I wasn't happy?" said Larry, with a forced smile.

"My two eyes, my two ears," she responded. "You weren't very happy before you went away, you are still less so now. I know what all this hard work means; you are trying to forget something. Oh, I don't want to know what it is! I'm not curious. I have no right to know."

Larry was silent for a moment; then he said, in a low voice and very gravely:

"I wonder whether I might give you the right. I wonder whether I might tell you my story, of the thing that has brought me unhappiness. Linda, do you think you could bring yourself to care for a man who is nothing but a failure, a failure in every sense of the word; a man who has had very little to offer a woman worth her taking, God knows, at any time of his life, but who is now still more worthless because he has set his heart upon a thing and—failed to gain it, and, therefore, can only offer the shreds and husks of a heart? No, it isn't worth your, or any woman's, acceptance."

Her face had flushed, a light had glowed in her eyes, as he began; but her face grew pale and her eyes lost their brightness before he had finished. She was silent for quite a minute; then she said, in a low voice:

"Let me hear the story, Larry."

Larry told her in short, abrupt sentences the story of his life. The early part of it was easy enough in the telling; but when it came to the period in which Lady Marie entered, and the subsequent chapters, the sentences grew briefer, the pauses longer. But at last it was all told, and turning his eyes to her—they had avoided her hitherto—he said:

"There it is. You will think me a weak kind of individual, Linda; that it's like my cheek to offer my precious self to such a girl as you, when I'm in love—was in love." He stammered and paused, dismayed by the slip of candor.

She was silent again; she rose and looked before her into the darkening night. At last she said, in a low voice:

"The lady is not married?"

"She wasn't when I left," replied Larry, with some surprise at the question. "But I should think she will have been by this time. Why do you ask?"

"Nothing," she said thoughtfully. "You don't want me to answer tonight? Must think over all you have told me. You will not mind waiting. And you will wait; you will not ask me again, will you tell me of my own accord?"

"Yes," said Larry gravely. "It is the least I can do. I deserve to be kept waiting."

"It is not a question of deserving—No, do not come with me; I want to go alone."

Alas! as the truth must be told, it must be confessed that Larry drew a long breath of relief, and was ashamed of doing so.

She went to her own hut and threw herself on her knees beside the bed, her face hidden on her outstretched arm; and she remained thus for a long, long time. She greeted Larry in her usual manner the next morning, but she was very quiet and there were no more snatches of song.

The following day Spon, who had been down to the woods with his gun, came back with a grave countenance. He had seen the fall of Indians; they had been going in a direction leading away from the mine; but their proximity was ominous. There was nothing of violence to fear from them, as they were friendly enough, but the consequences might be serious if they discovered the mine. The three men held a conference that night; and it was decided that one of them should go to England to form a company for working the mine; he was to take their present stock of rubies and was to return with men, tools, and machinery to develop their property and place it on a sound commercial basis.

"The question is, Who is to go?" said Spon. "Father and I," said Linda, who had been listening in silence. She spoke in a low voice and very quietly; but Hepburn accepted her decision with a nod of the head and a grunt; and, neither Spon nor Larry raising an objection, Miss Linda Hepburn's resolution was carried unanimously.

There was no time to be lost; the next morning they made the few preparations for the departure of the wayfarers; and Larry went a part of the way to see them off. Linda was very white when they stopped to say good-by, and as he held her hand tightly in his, she looked at him fixedly, and, almost inaudibly answering the question in his eyes, breathed the two words:

"Not yet!"

Meanwhile, in England, fate was playing a favorite game of hers, and Philip was the shuttlecock. His convalescence had been a long affair; but he recovered his health sufficiently to obtain from Marie an approximate date for the wedding. To this day—the day that should crown the hope of his life, should give into his hands the prize for which he had sold his honor—he was looking forward with a burning desire, a feverish impatience. And to this impatience Lady Merston and his friends ascribed the change which had come over him.

All of them, and Marie especially, noticed this alteration in his manner and, as it seemed, in his very temperament. He was no longer shy and reserved; there was an air almost of bravado in his manner and his speech; he looked upon the world steadily in the face, and spoke to them with a certain brusqueness, and a peculiar hardness, as if he were on the alert to detect and resent some indefinable suspicion or coldness on their part. At the Hall he spent most of his waking hours—and they were many, for insomnia had him in its grip—wandering about the grounds, especially the wood, or pacing his own room. At the castle, though he did not display his restlessness so plainly, he was often abrupt in speech and irritable; though to Marie herself he was all that an ardent lover could be.

His manner improved somewhat as the day approached and he felt the prize almost within his grasp. But, alas for him! fate gave a twist to the bat, and the shuttlecock was knocked out of its course.

Marie fell ill.

She had been ailing for sometime; indeed, ever since her return. Even the strongest woman could not have gone through that time of stress and strain in Normandy without paying for it; and Marie was paying by weakness and a languor of mind, and body, and spirit. Loss of appetite, insufficient rest, the travail of the soul, had stealthily done their work. The doctor, whom Lady Merston had insisted upon consulting, had murmured courtly phrases and prescribed a tonic.

The tonic failed; tonics will not minister to a mind diseased by such grief, disappointment, and futile longing as lay hidden in Marie's bosom. The doctor was again sent for, saw that she was worse, and, at his wife's ends and greatly concerned, ordered a change of air and scene.

Lady Merston suggested the Riviera; but Marie declined to go to that land of sunshine and color, toward which the eyes of most English folk are, at that season of the year, turned so longingly; and the physician compromised with London.

"Change of scene is what our dear Lady Marie requires," he said. "This is a delightful place; most charming! And the air is, of course, wonderful. But between you and me, there is nothing very much the matter with the air of London, especially the western and northern parts; and there is plenty of amusement there. London takes possession of you, my dear lady; it demands, insists, upon your attention; it will not allow you to mope and brood. Tut, tut! they are the wrong words to apply to dear Lady Marie's indisposition; but you know what I mean. London! Let us try London. She will come back quite her old self again."

"But the marriage!" murmured Lady Merston.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 17)



## (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.)

Alice, I am only too glad to give you my opinion on the specimen of your pottery-like talent, with which you have been kind enough to favor me. There is one thing, however, I must tell you: the next line you get in the throes of composition, don't write your pottery as though it were prose. You have run your lines all in together, and to make it more intelligible for our readers, I have had to separate them. Poetry generally consists of rhymed lines of equal length. If the lines don't rhyme it is called blank verse, but even when they don't rhyme each couplet has to have the same number of syllables. Nearly all Shakespeare's glorious work is in blank verse. As usual you have chosen a very my subject, Alabama. We do not like to write of hope and happiness instead of grief and despair. I suppose you thought it was more romantic to eat your heart out for a fellow at a distance and conjure up virtues that he never possessed, than to have the real homely object waiting for you in the parlor, with one side of his face washed, his store clothes fitting too soon, his fingers yellow from cigarette smoke, and his mal-odorous breath reeking with the juice of navy plug. But to discuss your pottery. That's quite an idea of yours clothing the earth with rain. Such an idea is more suggestive of web-footed Oregon than Alabama. To give pottery to the earth with rain is like giving influenza, and then if it catches cold and sneezes, the whole bunch of us will be shut into eternity. It must take some tailor all right to clothe the earth in a raincoat. He must need a whole lot of goods, wet goods at that. It's fortunate for the earth that it does not have to sit down, for as you have clothed it in water pants, it would certainly feel uncomfortable if it did. It's too bad that the world is frowning on you, but the world always does that when anyone starts to write poetry. You're mighty lucky if the world only frowns. More often than not the world gets mad and throws cake. It's no fun at all to be remembered, and you should have any liberties with it. It's too bad you are wearying your life away about this absent boob lover of yours, and do you know what that absent lover is doing? He is having a gay old time with umpty steen girls, and has forgotten that there ever was such a spot as Stockton, Alabama on the map. If he ever comes home at all it will be for hog and hominy, and to hit the old folks up for the long green. You see I'm wise to that guy, and if you were only as wise to him as I am you'd be a happier girl. Remember if he cared a red cent for you, he would be in Stockton, Alabama, right now, instead of bumping around the Bowery, New York, swiping pig's wings from free lunch counters, and waiting with his tongue out for somebody to invite him up to the bar for a drink. I want to congratulate you on making all the lines in your first verse rhyme. That's a wonderful achievement.

EAST STONE GAP, VIRGINIA.

unhappy,  
ASTER WESTBROOK.

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Southern girls have the marry young habit, and it is a habit you should be kept from whenever possible. Your parents are quite right, you are too young. After to receive the attentions of a young man, and then make a mistake, the shut out of from all social pleasures. Parents should let their children know that they are going to do the bossing, but there is a difference between bossism and tyranny, and no parent has the right to play the tyrant. Parents should allow their children to indulge in all the innocent pleasures possible. If there is no fun going on they should provide fun. They should invite boys and girls to the home and let them have a dance in the parlor. The fact that the parents can afford to do this, no reason why the young folks shouldn't be allowed to dance. No harm will come of it as long as they are properly chaperoned and have some dependable person to bring the girls, if they happen to go to a neighbor's house or a party away from home. It is mean and contemptible of parents who in their youth were allowed to have fun and enjoyment, not to allow their children to have fun and pleasure too. Just because age is creeping on and they feel more like sitting by the chimney corner and smoking their pipes, there is no reason why they should play tyrant and make their children do the chimney act as well. Youth will have its fling and you cannot put old heads on young shoulders. Parents who have got religion of the gloomy sort, generally force their children to go around pussy footed on rubber shoes, call all forms of amusement traps of the devil, and allow no other recreation for the young other than a trip to Sunday school, or an outburst of Gospel hymns in the parlor on Sunday evenings. Parents who are like those and those are the kind of parents, who too often instead of driving their children heavenward, drive them to the red light city streets—hellward. Parents should use tact, and discretion in all things, especially in the handling of children. If the girls don't meet boys under the shelter of the family roof where no harm can be done, they will meet them clandestinely, where a great deal of harm can be done. It's perfectly proper of your parents to forbid you to receive guests, but not the restrictions of any boy or man, but your parents should encourage all the nice boys and girls in the village to drop in and see you at seasonable and convenient times. There is safety in numbers. It's not the many visitors but the lone caller who needs watching. Young folks heed your parents, parents, study your children, and do to them as you wanted your parents to do when you were young. If children are driven to the door of the mother's liberty, too much hog-headed, puritanical severity, the fault lies at the parental door, and it is you parents who are responsible for the consequences.

ALBANY, MO.

ALBANY, MO.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I'm in the room on your lap for two cousins from Albany, Mo.

One of us weighs one hundred and one pounds and the other weighs one hundred and twenty-four pounds. The one weighing one hundred and one pounds is thirteen years old, and has blue eyes and light hair. The one weighing one hundred and twenty-four pounds is fourteen years old and has blue eyes and light hair.

Our class made up of boys and girls went skating one night and of course I wanted to go, but my mother and father objected. What is your advice about us going skating and are teachers allowed to skate?

We can wash and cook a little bit and keep house. From your cousins,

Mary B. Brown  
Cora B. Brown

You have taken great care to describe yourselves, young ladies, but with all the all the trouble you have taken no one on earth can tell which is the heavy. We can tell whether Love is the heavy weight and Mabel the light weight or vice-versa. Now you have asked for my advice, or rather you want me to give you my opinion as to whether or not your parents did right in not allowing you to go "skating." Now, honestly don't know whether your parents did right or not, because I don't know what "skating" is. Skating for all I know may be some wicked, lawless, dire, dreadful, criminally awful act. "Skating" may be more terrible than murder itself for all I know, for the simple reason I don't know what "skating" is. Billy the Goat thinks you mean skating instead of "skating," and I am inclined to think he is right. We will assume for the sake of argument, that you mean skating. Now it strikes me your parents knew best in this manner. Young folks are rash and hot-headed, and are always anxious to skate on thin ice, and skating on thin ice is dangerous. Probably your parents knew just how thick the ice was, and thought that you were a couple of hundred and twenty-five pounds on it, something would give way, and there would be a couple of expensive funerals to pay for. Of course if the ice was a couple of miles thick I don't think you would be able to crack many holes in it, but suppose that ice had been thin, and you disappeared through the middle of it, and you had no sooner got well under water before a whale grabbed one of your big toes, and a shark got the other. If there were no sharks or whales in the pond, maybe a ferocious oyster might have come along and swallowed you. You never know what a hungry oyster can do when he gets mad, and just think what a dreadful fate it would be to be swallowed by an oyster. Dreadful things do happen when people go skating. I know a lady who just as the ice gave way under her feet, was grabbed by a lobster with a bald head and a red whisker, and she was the first thing of all is that she married the lobster. Just think how terrible it would be if you from a sense of gratitude or for other equally important reasons had to marry a lobster, and you had to live with him for all the rest of your days, and watch for him until three G. M. every morning as he

"skatted," I mean skated home from the nearest saloon, part of the way on his nose and the rest of the way on his ear, darting meteorically from the side of the street, zigzagging, zigzagging, up stairs and finally landing with a crash at your chamber door. There would be no fun in a life of that kind would there? Young ladies who disobey their parents and skate on thin ice, or ice of any description, are liable to get entangled with all sorts of marine monsters, and end up their lives in the most dire and dreadful fashion. At the end of your letter you say: "Are teacher along with us." Are teacher, my conscience, isn't that atrocious? Don't you know the difference between are and our. Probably you don't know the difference and your parents insisted that you stay home and do a little studying, instead of going out "skating." The fact that your teacher went along might be the very reason that your parents objected to you going. Why? I'll tell you. She might have been so fat that the folks knew no ice would support her. It's a funny thing about ice. Our iceman told me that the ice would support him all through the hot summer, but it wouldn't support him in the winter. Now you see what funny, tricky stuff it is. You can't place any reliance on it, so take the advice of your father and mother and stay away from it, even if "are teacher" does go along.

ASHVILLE, ALA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE: ASHBVILLE, ALA.

Mamma has been a subscriber to COMFORT for a long time and I sure enjoy reading the cousins' letters. I felt so sorry for you when I read you were an invalid, but certainly sympathize with you. I hope you will have your sisters and three brothers. My oldest brother accidentally shot himself a little over a year ago, and lived only eleven days. My oldest sister is sixteen years old. I will be twelve in July. I am going to college in the fall and took a course in Latin.

Come to see us this summer and I will give you all the watermelons you want, and carry you buggy riding. Maybe it will help you. I hope you don't have to suffer pain every day. Your niece,

MISS MARY WRIGHT

RUTH WRIGHT

Ruth, I am grieved to hear that your brother met death in such a horrible fashion. You do not give his age, but evidently he was only a boy. Scarcely a mail comes to me that I do not get a letter running something like this: "Uncle Charlie, my heart is utterly broken. I have or I had, a little boy and girl. Now my boy is gone from me."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 17.)

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BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

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## Good Care Insures Success

**P**ROBABLY pigeons are the most neglected—or rather the most mismanaged—of all poultry on the general farm, yet they are most profitable if well cared for, and especially appropriate for the man who has to be away at work most of the day, or the woman with heavy household duties to occupy most of her time, because they won't overeat; food can be left before them all the time, and the parent birds take all the care of the young ones, so that an hour in the morning is about all that anyone need devote to pigeons every day in the week, with a few extra hours on Saturday to clean up.

There is really money in the business, if you are prepared to earn it. The people must understand that raising pigeons is a business requiring industry and management to make it a success. Unfortunately, a lot of nonsense has been written about pigeons and squab-raising. Lots of people have run away with the idea that all they have to do is to buy a few birds, throw in a little corn night and morning, and make a fortune. True, there is no heavy work to be done, and a good income can be made on a fair-sized flock of homers which are given intelligent care. A comfortable house is essential, and the best plan for a small flock is to build a regular chicken house, and cover it all over with tar paper or anyone of the good roofing papers. The yard must be enclosed, of course, and should extend over the roof, and five or six feet above it, so the birds can alight on it when flying from end to end, and sun themselves (which they love to do) on a high, dry place. Put up two or three long perches at the end of the yard; a stand about three feet high in the center for a bathtub. Let the stand be a foot larger all round than the bath, so that the birds can light on it. The size of the house must depend, of course, on the quantity of birds you propose to keep. Just remember that each pair of old pigeons must have two nest boxes eleven inches square, with an earthenware pan in each. Nest boxes can cover the walls from floor to ceiling, so after it is fitted, it is easy to tell just how many birds a house can accommodate. The earthenware pans are called nappies, and are manufactured on purpose for pigeons. They can be bought at any supply store for five or ten cents each. There is a brown crockery dish about seven inches across and two deep, which is to be found in most five and ten cent stores, that answers very well if you can't get the real things in your immediate vicinity.

Now about feeding. Just throwing down cracked corn won't do. Variety in diet is necessary for birds' health as well as for man and beasts. It is wise to give the food question a little thought. Kaffir corn, red wheat, cracked corn, Canadian field peas, German millet and hemp are all staple grains. Use whichever can be had cheapest in your vicinity, and alternate them whenever you can. We follow the rule recommended by W. E. Rice, a very successful pigeon raiser.

Morning: Equal parts of cracked corn and wheat. Afternoon feed: cracked corn and Kaffir corn. During the winter the proportions: Two parts cracked corn to one of wheat or Kaffir corn. Regular feeds are always placed in a self-feeder, so that the birds can help themselves. Peas, millet, hemp and rice are good only as treats once or twice a week. They are fed in small quantities, and alone, because we found out that if mixed with other grains, the birds would pick out the dainties and throw out the grain or wheat.



FEEDING THE PIGEONS.

Unless starved to it, pigeons will not eat grain that has been defiled by lying on the floor, so to prevent waste it is best to have a self-feeder, or at least some contrivance which prevents birds getting their feet or heads into the supply and scattering it. The treats we feed by hand, and scatter on the floor, but if the birds are naturally eager for novelty, it is picked up at once. Remember that white wheat is very likely to produce diarrhea, so always order red, and don't be tempted to use new grain of any sort, or corn exclusively, for if you do, your birds will surely be troubled with canker. During the year, and especially in the early winter, I always receive letters asking why pigeons are afflicted with a strange disease in the throat and mouth, which looks like a cheesy growth; and it is for that reason that I caution you against the exclusive corn diet, for that is what caused the trouble, and often spoils the whole breeding season.

If you desire to increase your stock, you must watch the nests, and as soon as the young ones get out on the floor (the old ones generally push them out when the eggs in the second nest hatch), they can fend for themselves, and should be removed to a nursery house, where all feed must be cracked to the size of rice for several weeks. When one desires to build up size and good points, it is necessary to have two nursery houses, and so be in a position to select the best birds from different parentage to mate.

To illustrate: The nestlings from one side of the house should go into Nursery No. 1, nestlings from the other side to Nursery No. 2. Our nurseries are only seven by ten feet, so we never have more than twenty birds in each, and they can be taken within a few days of each other, in this way making very little difference in age when it comes to mating time. When the younger ones in the nurseries are between six and seven months old, we take a bird from each and put them into a mating cage, which is really a coop, four feet long, two and one half feet deep, and two feet high, which is fastened up in a corner

of the feed house. The coop is divided into two compartments by a wire netting door. A bird is put into each compartment. If they are male and female, they will commence within a week or two to coo and talk to each other through the wire, at which time the compartment is fastened up to the top of the cage, and they are allowed to have the run of the coop for three or four days, after which they are put into a regular breeding house, where they will soon take possession of the nest. If, however, the birds chosen simply ignore each other after they are put into the mating cage, one of them is removed to another cage, and two more birds are taken from the nursery house and put into the two compartments. In this way we go through the nests until we have them all paired.

## Correspondence

**E. L.**—Will you kindly give me a little information through your column? I have an eleven months' old White Rock pullet, in her first laying, whose crop is enlarged and seems full of water. She sings and looks fairly well. When I first noticed her I put her by herself and fed her crackers in the morning and grain at night. Gave her salts and castor oil. She seemed to get all right and I put her back. In a few days it came back. She does not eat so well, nor look quite so good as before, but sings right along. Will eat lots of crackers and things of that kind. Eats green, scratches and picks. Have tried holding her by the feet, and while a good bit of water runs out, it does not do much good, apparently. Should she be given much water? Once in a while I see her with her wing held out—does that indicate constipation? Sometimes she breathes as if there might be water in the windpipe. She is a thoroughly honest bird, and having only six, I shall have very much to lose her. She lays once in a few days. Would the eggs be all right? Does a hen ever lay when the eggs would not be good? I had another chicken some time ago that the droppings were a peculiar red and linked like sausages. What was wrong and what the remedy? Also, want to raise some Belgian hares. Could you give me some advice in your column or not? I know nothing about it, and would like to know something of the pens and feed, especially the feeding of the mother rabbits. I shall appreciate any help you can give me.

**A.**—As the hen seems fairly well in all other ways, I don't think the trouble is very serious. It might be advisable to keep her in a separate coop for two or three weeks. Of course, the coop must be large enough for her to move about in, and have plenty of exercise. Cover the floor thickly with sweepings from the hay-mow, or cut hay. For the first three or four days feed very lightly on the bread and milk, and add a tablespoonful of powdered charcoal. Feed only twice a day—in the morning and at night, and throw a little chickfeed into the litter, so that she will have to scratch for it. After the fourth day, mix a little ground oats with the bread and milk, and give her two or three times a day. Add a little ground corn until you have gradually eliminated the bread and substituted the ground oats and corn, still adding the charcoal, and as gradually change the chickfeed for scratch feed in the litter. After a week or two of such care, she should be back in full condition, and able to return to the general flock. Scold her a little, and she will have a natural tendency to sour crop, which is very much like indigestion in human beings.

Let me suggest that you are careful about the scraps you feed in the morning. Highly spiced sauces, salad dressing and fat, should be rigidly excluded. I should not care to hatch chickens from eggs laid by a hen affected in this way. Let her and all the other fowls have all the clean drinking water they want. The appearance of the other bird's droppings is caused by something she had eaten; that is why I suggested your using discretion in the matter of scraps. I have kept Belgian hares in large quantities ever since I had my farm, and am glad to give you what help I can. Hutchins should be from two and a half to three feet long, two feet deep and high, and raised at least nine inches from the ground. Does should have a nest box fourteen inches square, with a nine inch hole at one end. Cover the floor of the coops with hay or sawdust. About a week or so after the doe has been bred, keep a constant supply of food in her hutch, then she will carry it in her mouth into the nest box, which she packs perfectly full of hay, then hollows out a place in the center, and lines it with fur plucked from her own body. This is the little ones' home from the time they are born until they are three or four weeks old. Sometimes, in going into the house in a hurry, you may see one of her little ones crawling back into the box after nursing, but more often than not you never see them until they are able to play about. Never touch the box or in any way interfere with it until the little ones are four weeks old; then it may be partly emptied. When the little ones are taken away from the doe at the end of the sixth week, move their nest box with them, and give her another one. Always take the doe to the buck's coop. She can be bred when the little ones are four weeks old. The principal food for mature rabbits is in winter, hay, oats, carrots, apples, and all sorts of green vegetables except cabbage. In the summer time, grass, plantain and dock can take the place of hay and oats. Keep water before them all the time, especially the doe when she is going to have young. Two weeks before the doe is due, and for four weeks afterwards, give a little bread and milk every day, and when the little ones are three weeks old, keep a pan of bran and hulled oats in one corner of the coop.

**R. E. B. and O. F.**—For size of house and feed of pigeons, please read the first part of this month's article.

**R. T. D. E.**—The hen must have been suffering from indigestion and general breakdown. Read answer to E. L. Had you treated her as soon as you noticed the trouble, you might have saved her.

**R. T. B.**—About three days ago I noticed one of my hens drooping around as if she had been hurt, but neglected to examine her. She ate very heartily, and this morning she was weaker than usual and her comb was a purple red. We killed her, and her crop seemed to be dried to the bone, and was thickly covered with black sores. Do you think this is a disease, or caused by lice?

**A.**—I should say that the bird had eaten some poisonous substance. Commercial fertilizer is often a source of trouble at this season of the year.

**H. W. E.**—I read what you said about Indian Runner Ducks a year ago. It was the first I ever heard of them. I bought ten eggs and hatched nine strong ducks, and when nine or ten weeks old they seemed to have white diarrhea. They would lie down sometimes, flop around some, and soon die. I fed shorts, bread soaked in milk, and fresh fish pounded up fine (without the bones), and sand and half teaspoonful of oil meal. I only raised two, but they are beauties. I raised and hatched both with hens, and they had a nice dry place and plenty of exercise. Please answer this soon. It will help others too.

**A.**—As your general care and method of feeding seem to have been exceedingly good, I can only suppose that the fish must have been kept too long, and caused bowel trouble. I would omit it when feeding young birds this season, for fish is difficult to keep good in hot weather, and is dangerous when at all tainted.

**J. K. G.**—Keep the hygrometer in the incubator all through the hatch. As you have the February article, refer to it for the different degrees necessary at different periods of the hatch. You can increase moisture as required by putting a damp sponge or a pan of damp sand in the incubator. If, on the other hand, there is too much moisture, you can decrease by airing the eggs a little longer when you turn them night and morning.

**N. A. B.**—Can you give me information as to what kills my hens and what to do for them? Their droppings are a pale yellow with streaks of white, and they are watery, and when her bowels act, she throws her head up and goes "cut-cut-cut" for about a minute. Their combs are purplish. Have had two or three who were that way, die. Some more got better, but their droppings are not the right droopy for a day or two, having fits. She looked commenced cackling like she was scared, and the froth is running from her mouth, and she is turning around and dodging her head as if she couldn't see. She turned round until she was back, get tired; then her head commenced drawing back, and she reared her mouth in a roll. This is the first coming from her since I have come to your paper for advice. Hope to get an answer soon. I enjoy your poultry talk fine.

**A.**—The birds must have been eating some putrid meat, for the description you give of the hen who seemed to have fits are the usual symptoms of limberneck, which is caused by birds eating maggots from decaying animal matter. A dead rat, or a wild bird may have died somewhere about the place, and the bird found the carcass after it was in a bad condition. In all such cases, administer a dose of oil, or soon as you notice anything wrong, and don't allow fish

or fowls' heads to be thrown out on the manure pile. Bury them or burn them.

**R. S.**—Read the letter below to N. A. B. Crush the clamshells, but don't burn them.

**M. S. M.**—I have four hens whose feathers break off all over the back. They are hearty and laying every day. Will be glad to know a cure for them.

**A.**—The broken condition of the feathers is possibly due to what is termed scab mite, or the mites that live on the chicken house, and rub carbolic vasoline, or some thing of the sort, on the birds.

**Mrs. M. B.**—Try shutting up the chicken house and burning sulphur candles. You must remember, when things have got into such a condition as you describe, it will take repeated applications of anything to work a cure. Spray naphtha into all the cracks and crevices every third day for two weeks, and once a week for the following six weeks. Then whitewash the whole place, chicken the lime with boiling skim-milk, add one pound of whiting, and one quarter pound of ground glue to every pailful. Apply while hot.

**S. W.**—Here is a question. Do you think it best to use four nests for all the seasons in the year? The reason why I ask is because I have set my hen, and the mites are so bad I just can't go in the hen-house, because I get full of them. My hen has just been sitting six weeks, and the mites are as bad as that. In the next issue send out something new.

**A.**—Read above to Mrs. M. B. Set the hens in small coops outside the henhouse. Use clean boxes for the nests. Thoroughly powder the hen with a good insect powder once or two nights before moving her, and once a week while she is sitting and brooding her chicks.

**F. N.**—It must have been a growth of some sort. It is not safe really to handle such a case without using antiseptics and being very careful, as there is always the danger of its being cancerous. My advice in such cases is, kill the bird, and burn the body.

**S. J. H.**—I have fifteen White Wyandotte hens one year old, that have some kind of bogel trouble which I am afraid is white diarrhea. They seem healthy, are in good fix, and eat very heartily, and most of them are laying. Tell me if White Wyandottes are subject to this trouble, and tell me if their eggs will be all right to set. I set a hen on their eggs and they hatched well, but when the little chickens were three or four days old, they took the same bowel trouble. The droppings have long worms in them, and are sometimes v. te and sometimes black. It seems to be contagious, for only one had it first, and then nearly everyone one took it. Kindly tell me through COMFORT what the disease is and what remedy to use. We live on a farm, so they have plenty of range. I feed nothing but corn twice a day. Let me know as soon as possible. Please tell me what kind of feed is best for young chickens, and what to do if the parents are not doing well, the result of worms, which can be spread by means of the droppings very rapidly if there is one affected bird in the flock. As so many of the birds seem to be affected, it would be almost impossible to shut them up as you should do, in a coop the bottom of which was made of slats and wire netting, so that the droppings would fall through out of the birds' reach, so the only method would be to dose the birds, get up very early in the morning, and turn them out of the henhouse before they have had any chance to pick around in the droppings. Get some Eureka nut from a drug-store, and give seven grains in a little meal each bird. Give these pills at night, when the birds have had nothing to eat from early morning. Repeat the dose every day until they have had three doses. Remember, it is of no use going to the trouble of dosing unless you attend to the droppings the first thing in the morning. The best food for little chicks is commercial chickfeed, which is a mixture of broken grain and small seeds, with a mash once a day made of stale bread soaked in milk, pot cheese, or chopped egg and dry crumbs. Give only as much as they will eat up clean in ten minutes. After they are four weeks old, the mash can be made of ground corn and oats.

**F. E. W.**—My hens lay eggs that when held up to the light look as if they had been kicked with a pin. I have not had sufficient lime, clover or Alfalfa hay, bran and ground green bone, all contain a large percentage of lime, and so should constitute part of the hens' rations in winter. Ground oyster shell and plaster are both good, and should be kept constantly before laying hens.

**E. J. G.**—Will you please tell me what I have to feed my little turkeys. I would like to raise some this year. I had about twenty last year; I could not raise them. They got to be from two to four weeks old, then they die. They seem to be well at night, but in the morning they are so weak they can hardly stand up with their wings hanging down, till about nine o'clock they seem to be all right again. They do it for two or three mornings this way, then they die. I feed them first, cornstarch pudding and hard-boiled eggs, then cracked corn, and they get fresh water every day.

**A.**—Little turkeys, like all other young birds, should have nothing for the first thirty-six hours, then chop up hard-boiled eggs without removing the yolks, with stale bread crumbs, and the tops of green onions chopped fine. Feed just a little every two hours, between 5.30 A. M., and 5 P. M. for three days. After that, gradually use a little less egg, a little more bread crumbs; or bake cornmeal bread, and when stale, crumble. Give three times a day, and give commercial chickfeed in between. After they are a week old, chickfeed, and twice a day some extra meal, such as pot cheese, a little liver cooked and chopped fine, or a little egg custard. Keep them on dry ground, and away from other poultry. Powder the hen who does the hatching and brooding.

**P. P.**—Read answer to E. J. G. above.

**P. S.**—Please state if you have any remedy for chickens with the roup and oblige.

**A.**—Roup is a contagious disease, so chickens should be removed from their droppings. Dissolve a thumbful of permanganate of potassium in a pint of water; swab out the bird's mouth, throat and nostrils with the lotion night and morning. Feed on light nourishing food. If you have diogen or peroxide in the house, it will do as well as the permanganate.

**O. N.**—Kindly give me your advice through COMFORT as to what ails my chickens. I have about thirty chickens and have received but very few eggs since the six months ago, and the ones I have haven't received an egg. They seem to be healthy and the combs are bright red, but they will not scratch and work around in the ground, but simply sit around and wait until someone feeds them. They are all young chickens; are not older than three years, and they have plenty of room to roam about. We have been feeding them whole corn bread and wheat. Do you think that is a proper food? Hope you will oblige me by giving your advice.

**A.**—The feed has not been well balanced. Hens must have animal and vegetable food, or they can't lay, especially in the winter, when they can pick up nothing for themselves. Stop feeding bread. Whole corn should be fed sparingly, and only at night. At this season of the year it is better to omit corn entirely, and give wheat to eat. In the morning, give them a quart of mash, made as follows: One cupful of clover or Alfalfa hay, chopped fine and steamed. Add one cup of ground oats, one cup of bran, and half a cup of cornmeal. Add two tablespoonfuls of animal food, and a few scraps. If the birds are confined in a yard, give them a cupful of Kaffir corn, wheat or oats, scattered on deep litter at noon, and hang up a cabbage for them to pick at. If the birds are on free range, then feed nothing at noon. To get the birds back into condition, put a teaspoonful of magnesia into every quart of drinking water every third day for a week. Hens over two years of age usually become lazy and fat, and after the first year the number of eggs a hen lays decreases each year, so that it is never profitable to keep hens after the second year.

**R. E.**—Please inform me what makes a chicken have blind staggers. The chicken acts very queerly. She seems to have spasms with the blindness, keeps on hollowing and acts as if something was after her. We had had several chickens with this disease, and every one of them has died. Please inform me how to prevent it and to cure a chicken with it.

**A.**—I am afraid it is another case of the birds being too fat. Have your children, or a dog on the place who chases the chicks? Such cases usually come from an apoplectic condition caused by birds being too fat, and are over-excited in some way, either being chased or frightened. Doctoring is rarely of much good, for chicks raised from such birds' eggs are very apt to show the same tendency when they reach maturity. It would be safer, I think, to dose the whole flock and turn them out on free range if you possibly can. Read answer to O. N. above. Use the magnesia and feed as recommended.

**B. F.**—I have read the poultry page with interest, and now come for advice. I have a hen hatch twelve ducks. I fed them on bread for one week. Next week I gave them rolled oats. Two days after I gave them rolled oats they had fits and died. If you can help me to raise ducks please help me by my friend COMFORT.

**A.**—Uncooked rolled oats is not good feed for young ducks. A soft moisty cornmeal, or regular stock feed mixed with an equal quantity of Alfalfa or clover hay, half the quantity of grit or sharp sand,

## Just Six Minutes to Wash a Tubful!

This is the grandest Washer the world has ever known. So easy to run that it's almost fun to work it. They are fat and look healthy, but they have large yellow sores in the mouth and throat. After the sores appear, in about two days the chickens cannot swallow, although they try to eat. We feed them corn and Kaffir corn, and crushed oyster shells for grit. They have plenty of range and a large pond for watering.

**A.**—The birds are suffering from canker. It is slightly contagious, so separate the affected birds from the rest of the flock, and treat as follows: Take equal parts of pulverized camphor, boric acid, and subnitrate of bismuth; mix well, and blow through a straw into the bird's nostrils, mouth and throat, or use a strong solution of permanganate of potassium. Feed on a light mash, chiefly composed of ground Alfalfa or clover, and charcoal.

**E. A. B.**—I have been a subscriber to your most valued paper for sometime and would like a little information regarding geese. When and how often should one pick geese? (2) How many geese should one keep to a gander? (3) We are thinking of keeping twelve or fifteen geese another year, and would like to know if it would be profitable to keep that many when we would have to have more than one gander? (4) Can one move geese from place they want to set to new one? Should they be kept out of sight from the others? Would like answer as soon as possible.

**A.**—Five geese are enough for one gander. It is advisable to steal the first eggs and let them under a hen, and let the goose bring up one hatch afterward. Feathers are what they call ripe (which means in a condition to pluck) about once in every six weeks.

**An Old Subscriber.**—Will you please tell me what is the matter with my chickens? Also give treatment. They are fat and look healthy, but they have large yellow sores in the mouth and throat. After the sores appear, in about two days the chickens cannot swallow, although they try to eat. We feed them corn and Kaffir corn, and crushed oyster shells for grit. They have plenty of range and a large pond for watering.

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## Tells Why Chicks Die

J. C. Reefer, the poultry expert, of 1893 Main St., Kansas City, Mo., is giving away free a valuable book entitled "White Diarrhea and How to Cure It." This wonderful book contains some new scientific facts on white diarrhea and tells how to prepare a simple home solution that cures this terrible disease over night and actually raises 98 per cent of every hatch. Everyone interested in poultry should certainly write Mr. Reefer for one of these valuable FREE books.

**BIRTHSTONE RINGS Free**  
Greatest ring offer ever made; guaranteed five years. To make new customers we send this Beautiful Ladies' Ring with stone for any month, only 12c. stamps to pay packing and mailing. State name and month. C. REXFORD CO., 936 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Will pay Reliable Woman \$250.00 for**  
distributing 2,000 FREE packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. WARD & CO., 218 Institute Pl., Chicago

**AGENTS \$35 to \$75 A WEEK INCOME.**  
No wrapping, no cloths, less work. Big sales—big profits. Exclusive territory. Write today. Special terms. PIRRRING MFG. CO., Dept. 259, Chicago, Ill.

**WANTED—SALESMEN AND SALESWOMEN**  
Hundreds of good positions now open paying from \$1,000.00 to \$2,000.00 a year. No former experience required to get one of them. We will teach you to be a high grade Traveling Salesman or Saleswoman by mail in eight weeks; and assist you in every way to get a position where you can earn good wages while you are learning. Practical Salesmanship. Write today for full particulars and testimonials from hundreds of men and women who have recently placed in good positions; also list of good positions open. Address (nearest office) Dept. 175 National Salesmen's Training Association, Chicago New York Kansas City San Francisco New Orleans Toronto

**AGENTS \$5 a Day**  
Selling our guaranteed hosiery for men, women and children. Every style and grade. Guaranteed to last four months without holes or a new pair given free. Easy Seller. Big profits. Repeat orders. Sell every day in the year. All want guaranteed hosiery. Don't miss this chance. Act quick. Write for terms. Free sample to workers. Send no money. A postal will do. THOMAS MFG. CO., 3130 Barney St., Dayton, Ohio

**TWO YARD LONG SILK MUSLIN SCARF**  
A dainty shoulder throw and head covering for Summer, or for evening wear the year round. For trimming Summer Hats there is nothing so practical or so easily and attractively arranged. Each scarf is two yards long and 24 inches wide, with deep hemstitched edge, and we have them in white, black, light blue and light pink. For every-day use such a scarf is indispensable. It is a very useful or boat riding, pleasure or otherwise one or more of these scarves will be found useful. Being ready to wear, the saving of time in hemstitching is worth something to every woman, and the busy Mothers will find them so convenient for a quick method of trimming the children's hats. In the cities the stores all show these scarves and everyone is wearing them. Usually retail for one dollar, while we give one for only two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months. Address COMFORT, AUGUSTA, . . . MAINE.



## Home Dressmaking Hints

### Early Summer Fashions

By Geneva Gladding



**F**OR a graceful summer gown this design can not be excelled in beauty. The blouse has a little fullness provided by tucks at the shoulder and a vest which can be made as low in the neck as desired.

The skirt has a one-piece foundation and a tunic drapery effect. It can be made in sweep or round length as preferred. All soft fabrics such as mull, messaline, batiste, either silk or cotton, crepe or soft smooth silks are adaptable to this model.

The waist pattern, No. 5834, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure; medium size requires two yards of 44-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

#### Pattern Descriptions

No. 6112—Misses and small women will like this plain model. The broad shoulder effect is obtained by the use of a tuck at each side in front and back, while the low cut neck displays a chemise tulle.

The sleeve is plain top, finished with a cuff where the three quarters length is preferred; or plain for close-fitting waist. A pretty effect is to close the long sleeve with six buttons and buttonholes to match front opening, making it quite close fitting.

Cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years; medium size requires four yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 6106—Child's Yoke Dress. The round yoke is always becoming and in this little frock it can be high or low in the neck. The dress below the yoke is gathered a little and has a long waist. There is a one-piece skirt, long or short sleeves. These dresses are made of batiste, lawn, embroidered flouncing or any soft fabric at hand.

Cut in sizes two, four, six and eight years; medium size requires two and one quarter yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5188—Ladies' Dress in a natty one-piece design is here shown. The waist has a tuck at each shoulder in both front and back and a side front closing. The neck is trimmed with a wide, square collar. The six-gored skirt is made with the seams lapped and stitched part way down on the outside, giving a tiny plait at the lower part of each. A good design for gingham, novelty mixtures or some of the heavier wash fabrics.

Cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure; medium size requires five and three quarters yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5900—Children's Sunbonnets. The first pictured is really a lingerie hat on the bonnet order, while the second is a bonnet with face band and shoulder cape. Lingerie materials, em-

with a plain panel in front, open in V shape at the neck and extending over the shoulders to the waist in the back. The sides of the apron are gathered and attached at the belt, not continuing above it. Sleeves are also provided in the pattern and these are made separate and worn or not as occasion requires. Calico, cambric and gingham are used for these aprons and also brilliantine and linen for studio use.

Cut in sizes 34, 38 and 42 inches bust measure; medium size requires four and three eighths yard of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5312—All little girls look well in the French dress. This one has a long plain panel

in front and a group of tucks at the shoulders in front and back. The lower edge is gathered and held in by a belt and the small skirt is also gathered at the belt. Soft wash materials are suitable for this dress.

Cut in sizes two, four, six and eight years; medium size requires two yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5819—For either boy or girl this little suit will be very appropriate for the hot days that are approaching. The blouse is entirely plain and may be made high or low in the neck. The opening is at one side, far over towards the shoulder. The plain sleeve is finished with plaits



## THE COMFORT BABY OUTFIT.

40 PATTERNS  
14 FOR SHORT & 26 FOR LONG CLOTHES

Price 25¢



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**KIMBALL Organ**  
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Operating the largest organ factory in the world; employing the largest capital, buying raw material in the greatest quantity for cash—the Kimball system of manufacturing and distributing positively saves you \$25 to \$50 on strictly first class organs. If you want an organ at all, you want a good one. A mere pretty case with no music in it will not do. Secure at once the old reliable Kimball Organ at Factory Prices and pay on convenient terms.

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For half a century Kimball Organs have been regarded as standard and America's favorite. They are famous for their beautiful tone and extraordinary working quality. The Kimball has many important new inventions that make them not only the sweetest toned but most powerful organs in the market today. Try one in your home at our expense.

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instead of a cuff when made long. Little trousers or bloomers complete the suit.

Cut in sizes two, four and six years; medium size requires two and three quarters yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5763—Girls' Dress. For such materials as dotted lawn, cambric, linen, heavy weight gingham and the like this is a dainty and effective model. The yoke and front panel are cut in one in front and there is a small shoulder-yoke in the back. The three-piece skirt is gathered at sides and back and attached to the waist. Both



open in the center of the back. The full length sleeve is of Bishop design.

Cut in sizes six, eight, 10 and 12 years; medium size requires two and one eighth yards of 36-inch figured material and five eighths of a yard of 27-inch plain material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 6088—Boys' Blouse Suit. An ideal suit for summer wear and one that can be made of khaki, gingham, duck, galatea, serge or gray flannel, or the shirt may be of wash material and the trousers of woolen.

The blouse is double breasted and finished at the neck with a band. The sleeve has plaits at the wrist, but gathers and a band cuff may be substituted. The trousers are made with a fly in sizes over eight years and without it in sizes under this age.

Cut in sizes, four, six, eight, 10 and 12 years; size eight requires three and one quarter yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 6000—Boys' Russian Dress. This little suit has a panel front and back, produced by two small tucks at each shoulder. The large collar and belt are the only trimming features.

Cut in sizes one, two and three years; two year size requires two and one eighth yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 3249—Boys' Scout Suit. Most boys of today belong to some military organization and this suit is correct in every particular. It has the regulation soldier's coat, with high collar and plain sleeve and all the required pockets. The trousers are of the comfortable knicker-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15.)

broinery, lawn, cambric, linen, etc. are preferred materials, but also are made of silk.

Cut in one size only. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5870—Girls' Sailor Dress. This is the best form of sailor or middy suit for girls. The five-gored skirt is attached to a sleeveless underwaist and over this is slipped the long middy blouse, which may be shortened to suit. The deep yoke extends far down in front and back in true sailor fashion, and the large collar makes a handsome finish. Linen, duck, galatea, heavy gingham and serge are used for these dresses.

Cut in sizes two, four, six, eight, 10 and 12 years; medium size requires four yards of 36-inch material for the dress, five eighths yard of contrasting goods to trim and one half yard of 36-inch for the underwaist. Price, 16 cents.

No. 6105—This very practical apron is made

#### Special Offers.

Relief and send one new 15-months subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for the pattern free. A club of two 15-months subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each secures three patterns. These must be bona-fide subscriptions, not your own nor renewals. The cash price of each pattern is given with the description. Order by number and state plainly size or age.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.









## Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this Bureau and of all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

J. K. L., Cashmere, Wash.—The word "Philomathian," is from the Greek word "philomathes"—philos, to love and mathema, to learn and means love of learning. It is a popular name for literary societies in schools.

J. E. P., Mt. Vernon, Ill.—The parting expression "Ta ta," is slang without any particular reason for being and probably got its start in baby talk. (2) Fruit trees blossom in autumn because the life remaining in them after they have done their season's work wants expression and nature gives it to them in that way. Isn't it a very pretty way?

V. K., Boise, Idaho.—The ten largest cities in the U. S. in the order of their size, by census of 1910, are New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Detroit and Buffalo. Look up in your geography what they are noted for.

L. E., Lexington, Ky.—Music teachers' earnings vary so much that no fair average can be given. In schools and colleges they get from twenty-five dollars a month up, in classes they make from nothing up to the hundreds a month, according to their qualifications and locations. City teachers, of course, make more than country teachers, but they have much heavier expenses. Great teachers in the U. S. and in Europe receive from ten dollars an hour up, and many city teachers of no great reputation charge from one dollar to five dollars an hour. The great majority teach only one instrument, though they may know more than one. The great vocal teachers receive the highest prices probably, except in rare cases when some great pianist or organist may take one or two pupils. What they receive nobody knows who is telling. In your neighborhood if you make fifty or sixty dollars a month you will be doing better than the average.

R. D. S., Hanover, Pa.—As you don't want festive nor chaotic selling to raise money for your Sunday school, why don't you young men pull off a game of base ball, say with a line of young men who don't attend Sunday school? All the good people and the school would attend such a game and if the Sunday school won, which they ought to do, it would be besides the money, a great moral boom for the school. Or you might get a stereopticon and have an illustrated lecture every week with some different member of your school as lecturer at each date, thus adding a domestic interest to the show. Make the price of admission about a dime so everybody could come. Make the show worth the money and make it a feature of the week for weeks and weeks.

Greenleaf, Carter, Ky.—The sale of matter for publication always includes copyright on the articles published unless otherwise agreed at time of sale. The usual copyright notice must appear in print with the copyrighted matter; without the copyright notice the copyright is of little, if any, protection. In selling a manuscript to a publisher the author is free to make any kind of an arrangement as to terms or reservation of rights that he and the publisher may agree on. Write to the Library of Congress, Washington, D. C. for full information.

E. B., Whitewater, Wis.—The telephone may in time take the place of the telegraph, but not so soon that there will be no need of telegraph operators in your time, so you may feel safe in learning to be one. Women operators are largely in the minority and their pay is small. We believe women operators are not in great demand, one objection being that they lack steadiness of nerve. A greater demand is for women stenographers who are really capable business women. A first-class one may get from thirty-five to fifty dollars a week, but she must be truly first-class, and such are few. Most of them work hard to earn nine to twelve dollars a week.

M. B. D., Lanark, Ill.—Simmons College is located at Boston, Mass. and its President is Dr. H. Lefavour, L. D. We believe it is a training school for girls in all kinds of practical work.

J. L. S., Winton, N. C.—There are no such things as "reliable instruments for the discovery of hidden treasure buried in the earth." If you do not believe us write to Post-office Dept., Washington, D. C. and learn that firms offering to sell such goods have been refused the use of the U. S. mails. Maybe that will convince you. Other foolish COMFORT readers please take notice.

Karker, Stillwell, Kans.—There is no law compelling writers to use fictitious names and very few use them, especially American writers.

Mrs. G. T., Richland, Wash.—Oilt may be removed from any article by putting it into nitric acid and adding some common salt. Brush the article thoroughly after coming out.

J. R., Faith, Ky.—You can buy gold ink from the drug or stationery store much cheaper and better than you can make it. Gold leaf is necessary and that is expensive.

Mrs. H. C. C., Flournoy, Ky.—The old-fashioned way to bleach straw hats was to get a box as nearly airtight as possible, put a stone in it, lay a piece of red-hot iron on the stone, sprinkle brimstone on the iron and hang the hat up in the box to remain all night, but an easier and cheaper way is to buy at the drugstore a ten cent package of straw bleach and use that according to directions.

D. D., Bloomington, Ill.—There is no book on how to become a lady's maid that we have yet heard of, nor is there any school except general training schools. A fair intelligence, good health and temper, agreeable appearance and manners with a quick perception of a lady's needs, and skillful fingers are the chief requisites. With those and a very little practice you may become quite efficient. A bright girl is often given a place and taught, because if she is bright very little teaching is needed.

Mrs. M. L. K., Witt, Ill.—Some of the remedies and treatments for the drink habit are well worth trying, though after all a very great deal of the cure depends upon the will power of the patient. (2) Previous to the present administration not a very high order of intelligence was required to fill the office of postmaster in certain localities, but now there has been a change and more talent is expected. Whether a fifth grade record would pass or not, you must find out from the P. O. Dept at Washington.

L. L. W., Jackson, Tenn.—Those of COMFORT readers who have more or less literary aspiration often write to us to know where they can sell their stories. To one and all we can only say that they can be sold to editors who want them and to nobody else. That leaves it to the writers to find those editors and the mail is the open road to them. Send your stories to editors all over the country, always enclosing stamped envelope for return, and the editor who wants will buy. But remember that there are hundreds of skilled writers sending their stories in and unless you can write as the skilled writers do your stories haven't the ghost of a chance. In conclusion let us say that if you don't know where the editors are, you don't know enough to write a story. A writer must be a reader as well and know what and where the periodicals are that use stories.

E. W. F., Howard, Md.—The milk or water spots on your face will probably never be quite removed, except by surgery. Try aquafora or ozalide acid and water rubbed on with a cork and thoroughly washed off with water and polished afterward.

V. M., Fulton, Mo.—To you and other inquirers let us say that the price for cancelled postage stamps,

except rare domestic and foreign, will hardly pay the postage except in large quantities, as they are worth only about one cent a thousand. With a daily output of a billion or so, the price is bound to keep down.

Old Subscriber, Bliss, Okla.—Easter falls on the Sunday following the 14th day of the paschal moon, the 14th day of which falls on a Sunday. The vernal equinox which is 21st of March. Easter thus always occurs from March 21 to April 25.

F. H., Lincoln, N. C.—Punctuation is really very simple and one who writes much does it instinctively. The old way was to have a great many rules and characters, and to use them by rule, but now the newspapers have simplified that and put most of the work on commas, periods, interrogation points, dashes and quotation marks. Those used in a common-sense way, are about all that are needed for a writer. He should put his stops in his writing as he would in his talk, and if he will read his writing he will sense where they should come. There are numerous new books, or parts of books, on punctuation, one about as good as another, and the cost is from ten cents up. Most dictionaries have a page or so devoted to punctuation. (2) Good advertising writing is no easier to write than good poetry is. It is a gift, not very much less than the poet's and worth a great deal more, if the ad. writer does it right. But much more is required than a good knowledge of English grammar.

Subscriber, Hildale, Ark.—The Tay bridge disaster, Dundee, Scotland, occurred Dec. 12, 1879. This bridge, which was the longest iron bridge in the world, two miles, was blown down in a storm taking an entire passenger train with it. It had been opened since May 31, 1878.

## Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15.)

Hoping to see this in print, I will close with love to all the sisters and Mrs. Wilkinson. I remain your loving sister,

MRS. ROSA TONNAR, Parkers Prairie, R. E. 1, Minn.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS: Will you admit a Colorado girl into your pleasant circle? I may as well begin by describing myself.

I am fifteen years old, have dark hair and eyes; am tall and weigh one hundred and six pounds. We live in the little town of Castle Rock, not far from the city of Denver. We are surrounded by mountains and I am sure I wouldn't care to live anywhere but in the little towns of Colorado near the mountains.

I enjoy reading COMFORT and think that Uncle Charlie is a fine, noble man. He certainly deserves a great deal of credit for his work.

I go to the Episcopal church and teach a class in the Sunday school. To make them more interested in their lessons I have made a chart. When they have a perfect lesson I give them a star and I also give stars for perfect attendance. The pupil who earns the greatest number of stars in six months secures a prize. I also give stars for any extra work, which they may do.

Would be glad to hear from any who would care to write.

Wishing COMFORT and its readers success, I am Your friend,

RUTH H. THOMAS, Castle Rock, Box 134, Colo.

DEAR SISTERS: I am an invalid from internal piles; confined to my bed most of the time. Can anyone send me a remedy that they know to be reliable? It would be a great blessing to me.

We have taken COMFORT ever since it was published.

MRS. JOSEPH A. BETZ, Bolivar, West Md. Co., Pa.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS: I have been a reader of COMFORT for over a year and have enjoyed the helpful hints and interesting letters coming very much. Although I have never noticed any from "Sunny South Idaho."

We live in the small town of Kimberly, five miles from our "Magic City," Twin Falls. As you may know South Idaho has been open to settlement only eight years, and the population of Twin Falls has the number "eight thousand" attached. There are three very nice school buildings, modern and heated by electricity, in which fifty-seven teachers are employed. The number of pupils is sixteen hundred. School wagons bring the children in from the country each morning. There are eight churches in town. The city (for people will call it that) is located three miles from the Twin Falls, and five from the beautiful Shoshone Falls, "The Niagara of the West."

This is an irrigated country; we have very little rain here. Although the days are warm and "hot" in the month of August, the nights are always cool, and generally there is a breeze, keeping it from becoming sultry. The "bad part" of South Idaho is the drinking water. Of course there is no such thing as a spring here, nor a well in which one might see "the old oaken bucket." The main part of the drinking water is kept in cisterns, although in each town there is a "city well" where the towns people get their water. In our town, Kimberly, the well is one thousand feet deep and is pumped by electricity. There are several artesian wells in this part of the country also.

As several have mentioned the question of "Woman Suffrage," might I say a word? I am decidedly in favor of it, although I have never voted nor am I a "suffragette." The women of our state, I am glad to say, have the right, legally to vote. And, may I say, they don't necessarily wear overalls either. Several who have written against it, have given the reason, that it isn't ladylike (not in those words) or it makes women mannish. I really don't see how that would affect them, the voting. I mean, I must say that I believe there are as many ladies in the voting number of women as in any other I've seen. I can't stop to give my reasons for women voting, if I did it would fill a column of itself.

Now, for a few hints which I hope will help someone. If there is a grease spot on your pantry door, use soda (baking) and hot water to remove it.

If you wash your own dishes with soap, or have trouble in keeping your hands soft, use vasoline on them each night before retiring.

For warts on the hands use kerosene, apply daily.

Would like to correspond with any of the sisters, those in the West most desired.

Love to Mrs. Wilkinson and sisters,

MISS E. L. WHEAT, Kimberly, Idaho.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: I find much pleasure in reading your letters. The recipes, also household helps have in many ways been very useful to me. I have become very interested in certain topics discussed in the Sisters' Corner. I do not wish to be rude, Mrs. Wilkinson, but I judge you as an ideal character in your home.

With regard to rearing children, it seems that a parent cannot be too cautious in this line of duty. A mother cannot use slangy expressions in the presence of her children or threaten them with the vulgar terms, "I shall know you down," "skin you alive," or "break your back" without doing an injustice toward the child's conduct.

It seems absolutely necessary that a parent should set the example before their little ones, by practicing the good and moral things of this life, else their teachings be in vain. How sad that a child should ever hear harsh words and harsh names.

It seems essential that the parent should be guided by a discipline of purity, truth, patience and faithfulness, that their children may respect and love them more. Confidence between mother and child means a great deal more than one can realize. I don't think burning little ones' fingers as a cure for playing with matches is just. Cruel methods for teaching youngsters to behave, in my estimation, are decidedly wrong. Very truly there are none of us who are entirely faultless and there is much to learn.

I appreciate the good advice I have found in the Sisters' Corner of COMFORT and wish to learn more. I feel very sorry for the unfortunates and shut-ins. At this time there are many people homeless from storm and flood.

Have any of you ever collected old coins or stamps? I am interested in them and making a collection of both.

With love to you all,

MRS. LEVERNE E. CLARK, Hamford, Cal.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: I have been an interested subscriber to COMFORT for several years. My subscription expired before Christmas and I am now renewing as I feel I can hardly get along without COMFORT. It contains so much valuable information for home-makers and is so full of interesting reading matter for the whole family.

The first page I read is the Sisters' Corner. How eagerly do I grasp everything that has been written pertaining to the proper training of children! This is a very important subject to me. We have one dear little boy three and one half years old. It is my greatest desire to train him in the way he should go.

Of all classes of women who need an education I

think mothers need it most. We mothers are helping to form the character of future generations. Oh! how careful and prayerful would our lives be if we only felt our responsibility as we would our lives be if we only lived in North Georgia, about twenty miles from the Blue Ridge Mountains. The principal crops grown here are cotton, corn, wheat, oats and potatoes. We have fine fruits here. The red cheeked apples are delicious and the luscious peaches are fine to eat or for canning purposes. Peas, quinces and plums do well in this section. We have a small canner and can fruits and vegetables for winter use.

We have pure, cold water drawn from deep wells. The summers are pleasant and the winters are mild. I earn pin money by silicating eggs in summer and selling them in the winter when the price is high.

We live within half a mile of a church and schoolhouse and within sight of about twenty houses, three stores and almost in sight of three cotton gins. So you see we do not live in a lonely place, although we live sixteen miles from a railroad station.

I will close with love and best wishes to all the sisters and Mrs. Wilkinson.

Mrs. INEZ HENDRIX, Bright, Ga.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: As I am sending in a subscription I will write a short letter. I have been a reader of dear old COMFORT for a long time and think there is no paper as good. When I prepare a new dish for dinner, or anything my husband will say "Where did you learn that from, COMFORT?" and of course I say, "yes, to be sure."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 24.)

LADIES—Be attractive; have a beautiful, clear, ivory complexion. Particulars free. BOX D, 540 New Orleans.

25 Comic Post Cards & Book of Flirtations 10c. A. H. Kraus, 409 KRAUS BLDG., Milwaukee, Wis.

SUDS does all the hard work. Send 10c for 3 TUBS and do 3 washings WITHOUT RUBBING or BOILING. SUDS CO., Dept. 2, Rahway, N. J. Agents wanted.

WANTED LADIES TO SEW. A rare opportunity to make a comfortable living. No canvassing; state time can sew. Send 10c for samples, etc., which is returned if not satisfactory. HOME SEWERS CO., Dept. C, Philadelphia, Delaware.

AGENTS—A PAIR OF SILK HOSE FREE. This month only. Send no money; state size. Agents wanted in every town. Write today. Beautiful line. Large profits. Triplewear Mills, Dept. 6, 112 So. 13TH ST., Phila., Pa.

YOU Can Write a Short Story. Beginners learn thoroughly under our perfect method; many sell their stories before completing the course. We help those who want to sell their stories. Write for particulars. School of Short-Story Writing, Dept. 52, Page Bldg., Chicago.

BE BEAUTIFUL. Noted French Beauty will tell you how to become sought after and admired by man and woman. Send for wonderful book. It's free. Elinor A. LaRene, Dept. 3A, Galesburg, Ill.

SILK PIECES Great Big Package. Bright colors. No two alike, mixture light and dark. Large Assortment and Free! Slip FREE. P. BRENT SILK MILLS, Portland, Maine

Freckles FREE I want to tell you free how to remove your freckles. Do not send me any money; I have nothing to sell; this wonderful treatment removed my freckles so quickly and completely that I want every freckled person to know of it. FREDA FLORENCE, Suite 1-F, Buffalo, N. Y.

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SAVE YOUR HAIR COMBS Enhance your attractiveness with your own hair. Beautiful Switch made from your own combings—only \$1.50. \$1.85 Human Hair Switch on 10 days approval. Selected quality. Get This! wavy 22 inch short stem switch. Absolute bargain. Send long sample. Extra close to postage. Extra shade a little more. My book of 20 years experience FREE. Women Agents Wanted. Helen Bernard, Dept. 8, 1946 W. 12th St. Chicago

Let Us Send You a Genuine Edison Phonograph On FREE TRIAL right to your own home. Entertain your family and your friends. Send it back at our expense if you don't want to keep it. \$2 a month now pays for a genuine Edison Phonograph. Kick Bottom prices and without even interest on monthly payments. Send today for our beautiful Free Edison Phonograph. A postcard will do. BABSON BROS., 304 N. Dearborn St., Chicago

Sweet Grass Birch Bark Napkin Ring This attractive Souvenir Napkin Ring is made of bark from the white birch or ribbon tree with its handsome grain. The ends are bound and decorated with the wonderful sweetgrass with its delightful perfume from the meadows of Maine and the sides have decorations made from the quills of the porcupine, colored by a fast Indian-made dye. These make

ou and lasting articles for presents or nice for your own table use. We send one Birch Bark Napkin Ring No. 949 if you will secure but only one bona-fide new 15-months subscriber to COMFORT at 25 cents, or send 35 cents for your own new subscription renewal or extension for one year. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Work Basket of Split White Willow This very strong and useful work basket is made in Germany entirely of woven split white willow, measures nearly nine inches across the top and has a very firm and heavy willow reed frame and bottom. Just the thing for an all-round work and fancy work basket. It will not only hold the work in hand but a good deal of thread and all the fixings a woman would like to have in a handy place. Many ladies line up and put pockets in these baskets and add to their attractiveness. Although imported we ordered a large lot and can supply them for a short time at the following liberal Club Offer. For a club of only two 15-month subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send one of these Baskets No. 252 free. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

COMB AND BRUSH SET There has been no Premium offer in years that has been so pleasing to our friends as this new Comb and Brush Set. The great beauty of this latest style dark green or Malachite finish on the back of the brush with the SILVERING shield for engraving initial or monogram has made this set one of the best as a present for birthday, wedding or any special occasion. The brush is nine inches long over 2 1/2 inches wide with splendid firm white bristles well fastened and should last for years. The Comb is black, seven inches long and one & one half inches wide with coarse and fine teeth. A Remarkable Offer: For a club of only two 15-month subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send this Set No. 262 Free as a Premium for your work. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

FOR LADY OR GENT Malachite Green Finish all Boxed in Fitted Green Case Safely Delivered Free by Parcel Post for a Club of Two

There has been no Premium offer in years that has been so pleasing to our friends as this new Comb and Brush Set. The great beauty of this latest style dark green or Malachite finish on the back of the brush with the SILVERING shield for engraving initial or monogram has made this set one of the best as a present for birthday, wedding or any special occasion. The brush is nine inches long over 2 1/2 inches wide with splendid firm white bristles well fastened and should last for years. The Comb is black, seven inches long and one & one half inches wide with coarse and fine teeth. A Remarkable Offer: For a club of only two 15-month subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send this Set No. 262 Free as a Premium for your work. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

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Every Thin Woman Can have a Pretty Figure

Thousands of thin women have been getting wonderful results from a treatment which is 15 years old and gaining in popularity every day. It has not cost them a penny to try it, nor will it you.

You will be surprised and delighted at the change in your appearance when the treatment has produced its effect. It has been astonishing how little additional flesh and bust development it has required to make many of our thin patrons attractive—even fascinating. They tell us they seem to be attracting a flattering attention which they never enjoyed and had ceased to expect.

Just write today saying "Send me your free treatment." We will immediately send, in a plain wrapper, sufficient Dr. Whitney's Nerve & Flesh Builder to give you the additional flesh that will add so much to your attractiveness. In some cases the trial alone has been all that was needed.

No. 1 is the general flesh builder. No. 8 is for giving development to the bust alone without enlarging other parts of the body. Say which one you prefer. Let us prove that we can give you a full, round bust, and a superb figure—Send in the coupon below before this offer is withdrawn, and get your free trial in plain wrapper by return mail.

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Free! Banish that mannish appearance! "SEE-HAIR-GO," an Indian discovery, positively removes any hair growth instantly! Even toughest, most wiry hair imaginable. Unlike any other preparation, it is a delicate, satisfying, hair, wool's texture or irritate tender skin. Results guaranteed. Delicately perfumed; pleasant to use. Free trial bottle (plain wrapper) to prove its merit. SEND 2c POSTAGE. Mary Louise Wright, Dept. 26, 504 E 4th St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL. We give a fine Eureka Camera and complete outfit, plates, chemicals, etc., with full instructions. Just send your name and address, we send you 24 papers Gold Eye Needles. Send 2 papers for 10c., giving a Thimble free. When sold send us the \$1.50 and the Camera and complete outfit is yours. Address GLOBE CO., Dept. 600 Greenville, Pa.

\$80 in C. S. A. money for \$1. Will give \$50 to any one proving it to be reprints of Confederates. FRANK W. SHILLING, Navarre, Ohio.

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## Creatures of Destiny

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10.)

The suave physician shook his head. "When she comes back, my dear lady, when she comes back! And I think it would be better if Lord Belmayne did not go to town just yet. London would not suit him—he is still far from strong—and our dear Lady Marie would only be anxious on his account."

So Marie and Lady Merston went to town. It was the off season, but there were quite enough families in London to provide society for Lady Marie; and quite a number of exalted persons were delighted to welcome her back to the scene of her former triumph. But Marie had no mind to play "the belle" and showed a distaste, which Lady Merston ascribed to her indisposition, to parties and large social functions. It was a relief to her to get away from the castle—and the Hall—and though she did not "go out," as her friends would have liked her to do, she went out in another sense. More often alone than otherwise, she made acquaintance with some of the historic spots which closely dot the great city, she spent hours in the National Gallery, often seated on one of the benches, apparently lost in the beauties of a masterpiece; she was fond of the park, choosing the unfrequented paths and trimly kept glades; and she found a deep interest in watching the crowds that thronged the streets, and sometimes she joined them.

But she did not recover her old form, and it seemed to her that the light-heartedness, the buoyancy, had gone forever. Some days she was so weak and disinclined to exertion, that she remained at home, reading or playing, and not seldom lying back in a chair with her book turned downward and her eyes half closed, with the vision of those days in Normandy with Larry floating before her.

One afternoon she was lying thus, waiting for the servant to turn on the electric light, for the early London twilight was closing in, when there came a knock at the door, and a footman entered.

"A lady wishes to see you, my lady," he said. "Marie woke from her reverie."

"A lady? What is her name? Where is the card?"

"She did not give me a name; she said your ladyship did not know her; but that she hoped you would see her, as she had come a long journey."

"Oh, please let her come up at once," said Marie, with natural but not very keen curiosity. The man ushered in a young girl, tall and slim, with a mass of fair hair. Marie could not see her face because of her rather thick veil.

Marie signed to a chair, and said, in her clear, musical voice, and in a kindly tone: "You wish to see me?"

The visitor raised her veil, and Marie saw that she was extremely pretty, with blue eyes that wore a grave and slightly anxious expression.

"Yes," replied the girl; "I have come a very long way to see you." She had been looking at Lady Marie as keenly as Lady Marie had been regarding her; and as she spoke she gave a little sigh, as of reluctant admiration; and with reason, for Marie, notwithstanding her palor and her fragility, was looking lovely. "I have come from America."

"So far?" said Marie. "Then—your business must be of importance; I mean you must wish to see me very much."

"It is not my business," said the girl. "I have come on behalf of a friend, to try and help him. Oh, how hard it is!" she broke off, her lips quivering. "I don't know where to begin, how to say what I want to say; and yet I have said it all to myself so many times; for I knew that you would see me, Lady Marie."

"Why, of course," said Marie sympathetically; for she felt drawn toward this pretty girl, and much impressed by her evident timidity and nervousness. "Wait a moment! We will have some tea."

She rang the bell, and while the tea was being brought she talked about London, anything that came into her mind.

"I am not at home, James."

"Now we shall be quite alone, and undisturbed," she observed to her visitor. "Will you have some sugar? Draw your chair nearer the fire. You know my name; will you tell me yours?"

"Linda Hepburn," said Linda.

Marie did not put down her cup or start, but the color stole into her face, and she looked fixedly at Linda.

"Yes, I have heard the name," she said very quietly.

Linda flushed slightly, and her eyes were downcast for a moment; but she raised them again bravely.

"The friend on behalf of whom I have come is in great trouble, Lady Marie," she said. "I want to tell you how I came to know him. It was in a wild place, in one of the loneliest parts of America. He and my father and another man have been working together. He is one of the bravest, the best, men I have ever known, anyone having lived longer since I was a little girl. I have never met anyone like him; so strong, so gentle, so—so true. Such men are rare, Lady Marie, as you must know better than I, you, who are a great lady and see so many men."

Marie had turned toward the fire, and was gazing at it intently; her lips moved, but no sound came; and Linda went on:

"He worked hard, they all worked hard, but none harder than he; for he was working for a fortune, a fortune that he might lay at the feet of the woman he loved."

The color stole to Marie's face, and she put up her hand, as if to shield her cheeks from the fire.

"She was a great lady," continued Linda. "And he was only a common man—I hate the word when I think of him! I mean, that he was just a workman. But how different to the usual workman! He is a gentleman in the best and truest sense of the word; I know that, who know so little. The mine—it was a ruby mine—was a good, a rich one—it was every prospect of his becoming a very wealthy man; and I know in my heart that all the time he was working so hard—he has the strength of two ordinary men," she interjected with a touch of pride in her low voice—"he was buoyed up with the hope of some day being able to return to England, to go to her and say: 'I am a rich man now; I want you to be my wife.'"

Marie turned her head so that her face was quite hidden from her visitor. There was a pause; then Linda went on:

"He had to come to England with some rubies. He met with some strange adventures, so strange that they sound like those in a novel, and but worse happened to him, for he met the woman he loved, and he learned that she was engaged to marry another man. He might have pleaded his cause, have stood in to take his chance; but the other man, a great lord, had saved his life, and my friend is a man—oh, so unlike ordinary men—who thinks a great deal of honor, who sacrifices everything to it. So he said nothing of his love to the lady; he gave her over, yielded her, to the nobleman, and went back to America to work, to slave, to make up for the rubies he had lost."

Marie leaned forward, her chin in her hands, her face very pale, her eyes hidden by her drooping lids.

"His life is wrecked and ruined," said Linda, after a pause. "He works doggedly and without hope. He is thin and weak—her voice broke for a moment, but she mastered it—and unhappy; oh, very unhappy! I think if he could die honestly, fairly, he would do so. And I think

what makes it worse for him is the thought, the doubt whether the lady he loves does not care for him. And I—forgive me—I, too, doubt. I don't see how any woman whom he loved could fail to care for him, to return his love."

There was a simplicity in the tone, the voice of the speaker which touched Marie more, perhaps, than anything Linda had hitherto said.

Marie's lips quivered, she trembled all over. "How—how did you come to know all this?" she breathed.

"Larry"—Marie started at the name—"he told me. He asked me to be his wife," said Linda, with touching simplicity.

"And you?" asked Marie, almost inaudibly. "I would not give him an answer; I asked him to wait. I knew that he loved this lady still. Why, he had loved her since they were boy and girl! And I knew from all he told me about her that she was a good woman; that, perhaps, she really loved him and was going to marry the other man against her will. And I said to myself that I would go to England and see her, if she would let me do so; that I would tell her how much she was losing."

Marie rose and stood looking down at Linda with a piercing gaze.

"You, too, love him!" she said, in a whisper. Linda rose.

"Yes," she breathed. "I love him; love him too well to see him unhappy, to see his life wrecked, without—without trying to help him!"

With a quick movement, obeying the impulse of her heart, Marie went to her, and putting her arms round her, kissed her, and still held Linda as she cried in a low voice:

"You noble-hearted girl! Oh, there never was anyone so good, so brave, so true! I feel so mean, such—a worm in your presence!"

Her eyes were full of tears; they ran down her cheeks.

"Oh, what shall I say to you, what shall I do?" Linda also was crying, and through her sobs she said brokenly:

"Say the right thing, do the right thing, Lady Marie! I know that you love him. I have suspected it all along. Don't leave him there broken-hearted, don't ruin his life, don't kill him—for it will only be death in life for him without you."

"But you, but you," panted Marie. "Don't think of me," said Linda. "It's him we have to think of. I don't count—come to that, we neither of us count! We are only women, ordinary women; but Larry's a man in a thousand. He is worth twenty such as we are. Besides," she caught her breath, "I love him—oh, I'm not ashamed to say it—I want him to be happy! If you don't have him—yes, I'll speak the truth; I came here to do so—I'll chance it. I'll marry him—and try to make him happy. But I shall fail, and I shall have all the misery of knowing that while he is striving to be true to me, he will be thinking of and longing for, you. There's the truth. And I want your answer, Lady Marie. I want it now. If you love him, if you are a true woman—"

Marie stood, her hands tightly clasped, her eyes fixed on something beyond the confines of the room.

"Tell him," she said, in a low but distinct voice, "that—that I leave the decision with him. That if he, knowing all that he knows, will come to claim me, I will yield myself to him."

Linda drew a long breath and stood motionless for a moment; then, lowering her veil with trembling hands, she said in a whisper:

"I knew I should win."

TO BE CONTINUED.

## Get the Book—Read the Story

You may now secure the complete story "Creatures of Destiny" in book form in a splendid edition in colored paper binding. This offer enables you to read the entire story without waiting for the monthly installments to appear. Besides furnishing another book for your library or reading table. Send only one new 15-months 25c subscription to COMFORT (your own won't count) and receive "Creatures of Destiny" post-paid. Address: COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11.)

and oh, God, the horror of his taking off will last me to my dying day. My husband gave our little boy a rifle for his twelfth birthday, and he used to shoot birds and squirrels with it. Our little girl used to go with him sometimes. She is only eighteen months younger than he, and he used to let her use the gun too at times. A couple of weeks ago when the two children and I were out in the kitchen, Alice picked up Robert's gun, not thinking for one moment that it was loaded, and pointed it at him, and just as I turned round, I heard an explosion. Alice had pulled the trigger, and there was my precious boy shot through the heart, dead at my feet. Oh, why does God allow such things? He did not need my boy, and I did need him. He was all the world to me. Won't you write me a letter of sympathy, for at times I feel as if I would go mad. What a pity it is that people will not understand that guns are made to kill. It was the Winchester rifle that opened up and civilized, after a fashion, the West. If an Indian were charging full tilt at you, and your gun didn't do its duty and lay him low, and you got laid low instead, you would if you had a brief respite of life, blame God for that. So whether your gun kills or does not kill, Providence is going to get blamed for it, just as Providence is blamed for all the children that are blown up by gunpowder on the Fourth of July, when it is idiotic parents who deserve all the blame. I cannot conceive anything more wicked than putting a deadly weapon in the hands of a child. From the toy rifle it is only a step to the automatic pocket pistol. Hundreds of people get the gun toting habit from the vicious practice of allowing children to use firearms in their youth. It is the toy rifle that has largely made this a murderous land, and that the fact that we have an utter contempt for law, because we have utter contempt for those who make the laws, and little, if any respect, for those who interpret it. As the government is looking for an easy way to raise revenues I suggest they put a tax on guns, and the heaviest tax of all on the twenty-two caliber rifle, the favorite gun toy of youth. Children are not capable of protecting themselves, and as too many parents have not sense enough to protect their offspring, the state should take a hand in doing it. We can't make guns fool proof. The gun that "isn't loaded" is always the gun that goes off. Parents who would not leave a razor lying around loose for any money, will think nothing of putting a shot gun or a rifle in the hands of a reckless boy. Parents, for pity's sake don't let your children have these deadly weapons, and if it is necessary to keep firearms in the house, keep them under lock and key where the young people can't get at them.

DAINGERFIELD, TEXAS.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE: Mamma always looks to see if you are still with us the first thing when she gets COMFORT, and it is needless to say how much we appreciate your good work. We have been reading COMFORT ever since you have been conducting this department, and we really and truly love you. Mamma hardly ever gets time to go anywhere, and your letters and advice have often cheered her and caused her to take fresh courage. She likes to read stories very much, but does not neglect her duties to land that the fact that she likes them so much and would like to have your opinion.

I live in the country, near a church and school

building. I go to school there and am in the fourth grade. I have three brothers and one sister. They are the only pets I have except four ducks. I weigh one hundred and two pounds, and am twelve years of age. I have brown hair, blue eyes, am not very good looking but hope to look better as I grow older. Some folks say that ugly folks are good, but I know some that seem to be as mean as they are ugly.

Uncle I have been trying to cook since I was eight years of age. Can do very well now, but I'd rather cook cake than anything. The first chicken I cooked I left his toes and his gossie, and didn't batter him. You may guess how delicious he was. I help mamma do everything around the house except milking the cows; and Uncle, we have a cow that really and truly milks herself. What would you do with her if she was yours? Don't you think she is very ungrateful?

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SIGGIE LOU KING.

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(CONTINUED ON PAGE 20.)

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Subscribers are invited to write to this department asking for any information desired relative to the treatment of animal troubles. Questions will be answered in these columns free by an eminent veterinarian. Describe the trouble fully, sign full name and give your address; direct all correspondence to the Veterinary Department, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any question privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing as above.

No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address, but we will print only initials if so requested.

**TUMOR.**—I have a cow that has a lump the size of a small coconut under the jaw, where head and neck join. Is there a cure for it? F. M. W.

A.—Clip off the hair and paint the lump with tincture of iodine each other day. If it tends to enlarge it may be necessary to have it cut out, or cut open and cauterize inserted to cause sloughing. The cutting should be done by a graduate veterinarian.

**ECZEMA.**—What is the matter with my horse's ears? They don't seem to be very sore but are scaly inside and have wart-like growths that are spreading all over the inside of his ear, looking like millions of little warts. I am afraid it will go down in his head. I had him treated by one of the best veterinarians but he did not do very much. The good didn't seem to know what the disease was at all. A. S. T.

A.—This no doubt is a form of eczema. Rub in a little resinol ointment two or three times a week and if that does not suffice substitute five per cent. ointment of mercury, used every two or three days.

**BLINDNESS.**—I have an English setter dog, a year old last February. About the first part of February we gave him a bath using good hot water and common yellow soap, then we rinsed him with cold water and I took him out for a run, he seemed all right, just full of life, but in a few days his eyes began to get red and discharge, would move around and would not eat. I gave him some sulphur and milk, also syrup of buckthorn and he regained his appetite and got all right again in body, but it has left him blind. I have used witch-hazel and boric acid but it does not seem to remove the scum. T. R. O.

A.—We cannot say that the blindness will prove curable, but we would treat the case as follows: Once daily wet the eyeballs with a solution of one grain of nitrate of silver in half an ounce of distilled water and in one minute wash eyes with salty water. Each night, for four consecutive nights a week, give a two grain capsule of iodide of potash, but stop at once for a few days, if any ill result is seen, as this drug has a very powerful effect upon dogs. Give one meal a day, at night, and make the dog take plenty of outdoor exercise.

**THIN MARE.**—I have a mare about twelve years old that I can't get fat. She goes and goes and is always ready to do her part when put to work. She is fit to go all the time. I feed ear corn, bran, corn chop, good clover hay and good bright fodder but can't get her fat. Please tell me what to do to get the mare fat and what all her. S. J. O.

A.—Have her teeth attended to by a veterinarian and if her coat is long and rough have her clipped this spring and again in fall. Feed whole oats and wheat bran night and morning with ear corn at noon. Do not feed fodder or corn chop; but continue allowing mixed clover hay. Allow one and one third pounds of grain and bran and one pound of hay, for each hundred pounds of live weight, as a daily ration. Feed most of the hay at night. Give the drinking water before feeding. Allow free access to rock salt.

**OBSTRUCTED TEAT.**—Is there a way to keep the flow of milk going in our cow's teat? She has been milking for four weeks, this is her second calf. There is milk in the udder but it doesn't flow into the teat as fast as it ought to. If you take the milk out of the teat it takes a minute or more before it begins to flow again. We use a milking tube sometimes it works good and other times there isn't any milk comes at all. When we can't get any milk out, we let the calf drink from it awhile, then it flows but very slowly. There is a hard lump in the udder where the milk goes into the teat about the size of a pea. The tip of the teat is very tender if we start to milk, but after we milk a little it is all right. Sometimes the teat is full of milk if we come to milk and at other times it is empty and drawn together. Is there any hopes of it getting well again? R. S.

A.—Nothing short of an operation by an expert surgeon for removal of an obstruction will improve the milk flow in this case and it is questionable if the operation would succeed. Better dry off the secretion in that quarter. Rub with a mixture of equal parts of camphorated oil and fluid extract of belladonna leaves twice daily.

**SUPPRESSION OF MILK.**—I have a heifer with first calf and in one of her quarters she gives hardly any milk. The teat gets full of milk and when you milk the teat out the flow stops and she begins to give again. It is full again and so on for five or six times and all I get out is little more than a cupful. She gives nearly three gallons from other quarters. There is no hardness or cake about it, the quarter is the same size as the others. I have been rubbing oil and camphor on it but does not help any. If you can help me any I will be very pleased to see you in Comfort. J. M. R.

A.—See answer under head of obstructed teat in this issue. Better try to dry off all milk secretion. Camphor has that effect. Use the mixture advised in the answer mentioned.

**OBSTRUCTED TEAT.**—We have a cow which has a bunch about midway one of her teats. I did not notice it much at first, but after a while it began to prevent the flow of milk and finally only a small and slow stream of milk could be obtained by hard milking. I bathed the teat in camphorated oil and the bunch decreased, leaving it very small but it made no difference in the milking. Then I bought a milking tube but could not get it into the teat as far as the bunch and no milk came through. The operation of using the test has decreased in milk. Could you give me information concerning the test, how to cure it or how to better it? C. V. O.

A.—In such a case a graduate veterinarian might cut down on the lump (tumor) and remove it through the side of the teat and then give appropriate treatment until healing of the wound was complete; but such operations are expensive and infection is apt to occur and cause loss of the quarter. In most instances it is best to dry off the flow of milk in the affected quarter, as if the cow were about to calve.

**SPAVIN.**—I have a horse five years old which has had a bone spavin about one year on his right hind leg. The spavin is about as big as a dollar or a little bigger. Would burning be good and how would you burn it? Mrs. E. F.

A.—If the spavin does not cause lameness let it alone. If lameness is present have the spavin and entire hock joint fired and blistered by a qualified veterinarian and then tie the horse up short in a stall for six weeks of absolute rest. The operation of firing for spavin can only be rightly done by a trained expert and we cannot instruct one how to do it without giving practical demonstrations in person.

**WEAK HEART.**—We have a Shepherd dog that has a peculiar disease. Every time we run him a little he will fall over and groan, in about two minutes it is all over, reason like his breath gives out. He is a good stock dog and I would like to know if you think he can be cured? E. E.

A.—Do not overtax this dog as he has a weak heart and may die in one of the spells described. He is probably getting up in years and it is unlikely that medicine will help. Give him only one meal a day and do not work him after a meal. He should be fed at night.

**FERTILE COW.**—I have a little two-year-old Jersey cow. I think she does not give as much milk as she ought to. She gives about one fourth a bucket of milk. I feed her hay, top fodder and cotton-seed mixed with corn. I give her this feed in rotation. Would you please advise me whether my feed is milk giving and what feed to give her? H. E. S.

A.—Add wheat bran, alfalfa or roots, or green grass to the ration. The aim should be to keep her bowels quite active. If she does not increase in milk flow when fed succulent and laxative feeds other feeds will not have that effect.

**RINGBONE.**—I have a horse nine years old that has a ringbone around his hoof. It began to come only a short time ago. Miss A. M.

A.—If lameness is absent do not give the ringbone any severe treatment; but keep the parts covered with cold wet cloths or swabs of felt or cotton waste, when the horse is in the stable. The condition is practically incurable. If lameness comes on that may be cured, if in a hind foot, by repeated blistering, or by firing and blistering, followed by six weeks' rest. In ringbone lameness of a fore foot unerring generally is necessary.

**CORNS: HOG CHOLERA.**—I have a very fine mare six years old that is bothered with corns in her front feet, the left foot is worse than the other one. (2) Also tell me a remedy for cholera in hogs, as I lost all mine with the disease, but two. Mrs. M. K.

A.—Have the corns pared down by the blacksmith, who should also throw the wall near the corns, so that the shoes will not come in contact with these parts. Put on flat, bar shoes and have them reset once a month. Let the mare run on low, wet pasture for a month or two when she can be spared. (2) There is no cure for hog cholera; but it may be prevented by vaccination, which can be done by any graduate veterinarian.

**WHISTLING.**—I have a horse seven years old, all sound except for his wind. He eats well and looks well but on the road he whistles, some call it that but he doesn't seem to whistle like a horse that whistles. I think it is in his throat and lungs. He has had it since last fall. He has not been used much for all winter. I wet his hay and grain. Can you tell me what is good for him? I am using him and he seems some better. Mrs. A. M. G.

A.—The condition is incurable; but the whistling may be relieved or possibly prevented by putting pressure on the false nostrils, over each nostril. This may be done by means of small pads adjusted to the bridge and kept on the parts by pieces of steel spring. The object of the treatment is to reduce the amount of air taken into the nostrils when the horse is at work on the road.

**WORMS.**—We have a collie dog three years old that at intervals during the whole night, and sometimes through the day, keeps turning around in a circle trying to bite his hind leg. He is all right when he is occupied but when he lies down he will apparently be asleep and will suddenly jump up and act as I have explained before. During the time he does this he is furious but if he is called he will stop at once and has apparently forgotten all about it. He had worms about half an inch long with flat heads. We had him examined by a veterinarian twice. The first time he said the worms caused it and the second time he said the dog had parasites in his hind legs. He is a ravenous eater but is never fat and his hair is coarse and not at all glossy. E. D. T.

A.—Intestinal parasites are the probable cause of the symptoms described. Starve the dog for twenty-four hours; then give him two drams of freshly powdered kama in a little cream of soup. Repeat in ten days if found necessary. Keep him tied up until the medicine has operated to make sure that the worms have been expelled.

**MANGE.**—I have a bird dog that has the mange. I have tried everything for it and nothing does any good. Would you please tell me what to do for it without fail. S. L. R.

A.—If you care to give us a full description of the symptoms and conditions present and tell us what treatment has been given and failed we will be glad to give advice; but it cannot be given without these particulars.

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## Talks with Girls

Conducted by Cousin Marion

In order that each cousin may be answered in this column, no cousin must ask more than three questions in one month.

**N**OW, my dears, we have come to June again, the rose month, the first of summer-time and it is a very pleasant month with all the poets writing of it and all the young hearts melting softly in the gentle air. But don't let your hearts beat too softly. Keep your heads harder than your hearts and be wise as summer girls should be who know just how much dependence to place in sweet talk and moonshine. I wish I didn't have anything else to do, but be a summer girl. My, my, I'll never be that any more. But I can work and forget it, so here goes.

The first cousin to want help is Blue Eyes of Cedar Bluff, Okla., and she doesn't know what to do with a sweetheart who has told her he loves her, but she doesn't know whether she loves him or not and he is showing her how much he loves her by paying all his attention to her sisters who laugh at her and say she is jealous. Isn't that a pretty pickle? Is it any wonder there are so many unhappy marriages when girls and men of that kind marry? They are a pair of silly sweethearts, or the girl is, and they would be forty times worse if they were married.

Heartbroken, Norfolk, Va.—When a young man is extra polite to a girl when he meets her out anywhere and tries to make her think he thinks a lot of her, but will not call on her or go with her any place, he is the kind who is too selfish to be safe, and I think he should be snubbed whenever she meets him. Not an ugly snub, but just enough to let him understand what he doesn't seem to understand without snubbing.

Jessamine, Milford, Pa.—The young man who is so jealous that he gets ugly, neglects you in public and fails to keep his appointments just because a man friend of your family visits at your home, is the kind of a man no girl ought to have for a husband unless she wants to be unhappy all her days. How can you love a nasty disposition like that?

Troubled Lass, Sidney, Colo.—When a young man and woman are old enough to marry (twenty-one or older) and both are of good repute with no reason why they should not marry except that her parents don't want him to marry her and his parents don't want her to marry him, I think they should act for themselves and marry if they want to. The old folks can then settle it to suit themselves.

Texas Girl, Brazos, Texas.—Beware of the man who likes to go with other girls but doesn't want you to go with other men. Send him along to the other girls and you choose some other kind of man. When a man tells you you lack confidence in him if you won't let him kiss you, tell him he guessed it the first time, and give him the laugh, if I may use slang. The kissing men are not to be trusted until they are engaged and most of them will bear watching even then.

Blue Bell, Calico Rock, Ark.—As you know of no cause why the young man you love and who loves you should have grown less attentive you should ask him for an explanation. Frankness is worth a great deal in love affairs and the lack of it often brings disaster. Have a talk with him and learn what the trouble is. (2) When a visitor from a distance returns home he should write to his hostess, though all visitors do not.

Broken-hearted, Buffalo, Texas.—There is a prejudice among a great many people against a divorced person marrying and often there are good grounds for it. But it makes a difference which party was at fault and what the cause of the divorce was. The innocent party who has obtained a divorce because of the other party's gross immorality should not marry. For another's sake believe that even the strictest churches accept that view. I think if this man who is so much to you has no other fault than that he is divorced for a wife's wrong doing, wants to marry you and try to win your parents over to your side, especially as they say you are attractive enough to marry a wealthy man. Would they object so seriously to the divorced man if he had money? My dear, money alone won't make you happy, though it is a very desirable thing to have if acquired honorably.

Pearl and Ruby, Bronson, Kans.—You say "now don't answer with some nonsense like 'Go to school,'" but that is just what I will answer and when a girl writes about going with a "young man of whom I used to go with," I don't think it is nonsense for her to go to school. I don't think she writes would indicate that she thought it was nonsense. Now, go to school, both of you.

Gray-eyed Rose, Vancouver, Wash.—My dear, don't worry because nobody seems to love you. Go right ahead making yourself lovable to everybody and somebody will come along by and by and tell you he loves you. But don't fall in love with some worthless scamp and marry him. Lots of lovable girls do that.

Little Girl, Whitehurst, N. C.—Having three good men coming to see you, two of them widowers with children and one a bachelor, anyone of whom you can marry and better your present condition, I would advise that you marry the bachelor. He may be the poorest choice in the lot, but he wouldn't make a stepmother of you, at least.

Wild Rose, Birmingham, Ala.—You are deceiving the man you are to marry if you let him believe that you are in good health, when you are not. Tell him your ailment and leave the rest to him. If he does not want to take you as you are, you had much better know it now than to have him tell you so when you have deceived him into marrying you. In some states doctors' certificates of health are required before marriage licenses are issued and it should be so in all.

Golden Hair, Sikes, La.—If you haven't the courage to be frank and honest with him and tell him you want the engagement broken because you do not love him, leave him with indifference and go with other men until he makes trouble which will end in breaking it. It is a mean way, but a great many engaged people of both sexes don't seem to think so. At least, they do it that way. Of course, give him back the ring. Why should you want to keep what is only a reminder of a broken promise? (2) Snub the young man who writes letters to you and does not call; don't answer his letters.

Brown Eyes, Lake City, Minn.—The lack of a good education should not be the cause of refusing a man who is all right in other ways, but at the same time an ignorant husband is a source of great vexation and mental suffering to a refined wife, not to mention his influence on any children who may come to him. A little thought before marriage and attention to matters which need not exist and may be avoided saves a lot of trouble and unhappiness after marriage. Still if a woman loves an uneducated man better than any other in the world, and he loves her, she will be happier with him than with the most perfectly educated man on earth, she didn't love and who was mean tempered. Now, do as you please.

Ear-drops, Bakersfield, Cal.—Don't try to regain his love if he slighted you for another girl. That kind of love is not worth having. I wouldn't tell you how to regain it if I could. (2) Don't be friends with a girl who is continually interfering with your love affairs. She is no friend of yours. (3) Don't be so afraid of hurting the feelings of a young man who comes to see you though you don't want him to. He hasn't any feelings or he would take a hint and stay away.

Blue Eyes, Nekosee, Wis.—If you are engaged and he writes that he will send you the ring and does not, but keeps on writing and promising, you tell him when you answer his next letter that it will be the last till you get the ring. And tell him the truth. I think he doesn't want you to have it.

Undecided, Kallispell, Mont.—As the young man was frank enough to tell you he stopped going with you because he had found a girl who suited him better, you should be just as frank with him if he comes back to you and tell him the kind of a young man he is doesn't suit you.

Blue Eyes, Rogers, Texas.—As long as you can make a living for yourself and mother, don't marry any

## Real Hair Grower Found at Last!

The Great English Discovery "Cristolis" "Grows Hair in 30 Days."

\$1000.00 Reward if We Fail; Read Our Guarantee. Try It at Our Risk. Mail Coupon To-day



Beautiful Hair and lots of it—if you use Cristolis

Here's good news at last for men and women whose hair is falling, who are growing bald and gray, whose scalps are covered with dandruff that nothing seems to keep away and whose heads itch like mad. Good news even for those who imagine themselves hopelessly and incurably bald or who suffer from hair or scalp trouble of any kind.

We have secured the sole American rights for the great English discovery, Cristolis, the new hair remedy that in Europe has been called the most wonderful discovery of the century, having been awarded Gold Medals at the big Paris and Brussels Expositions.

Already, since securing the American rights hundreds of men and women have written us to tell of phenomenal results obtained by its use. People who have been bald for years tell how they now glory in their beautiful hair. Others who have had dandruff all their lives say they have now a clean, healthy scalp and that hair stopped falling after a few applications of this wonderful new treatment.

We don't care whether you are bothered with falling hair, prematurely gray hair, matted hair or stringy hair; dandruff, itching scalp, or any or all forms of hair trouble, we want you to try

man you don't love, just for the sake of a support. It will be ever so much worse than earning your own.

Blue Eyes, Ravenwood, Mo.—Better let true love take its course, and if he really wants you he will come back without your humiliating yourself by asking him to. You are to blame, but love is blind.

There, my dears, all your questions have been answered except the too silly ones and those I had to send to other departments and as I have hardly scolded at all, I hope you are as satisfied as I am. Now run along and be nice little Summer girls until we meet again. By, by.  
COUSIN MARION.

## Dressmaking Lessons Free

Complete Illustrated Course of Lessons Given to Women Readers of This Paper For a Short Time Only.

We have just published in one large volume one of the most valuable and most comprehensive courses of instruction in home dressmaking ever written. This course of lessons covers practically every phase of the subject of dressmaking. It tells you how to make most every garment, from the simplest house apron to the most elaborate evening gown.

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How to Sponge and Shrink Wool Goods.  
How to Shrink Wash Materials.  
How to Make a Tailored Coat at Home.  
How to Make a Plain Shirtwaist by the Newest and Easiest Method.  
How to Make a Boned Lining.  
How to Make Stylish Skirts, Waists, Dresses and Dressing Sackes.  
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We are giving these valuable dressmaking books away absolutely free just to introduce our popular publication. Send us your name and address at once, together with 4 cents in stamps to cover mailing expense, and secure one of these valuable books before the offer is withdrawn.

Address ARTHUR CAPPER COMPANY, Dept. DM-50, Topeka, Kansas.

## To Develop the Bust

I am so ashamed of my thin bust that I want to ask you if there is any harmless way to develop it. My hips and the rest of my body are right for the present styles and I do not want them any larger, but my bust is so flat that I would try anything that gave hope of even three or four more inches development.

MARY S.

The only thing I know of that will develop the bust without increasing the size of the hips, or without putting on flesh where not needed, is a prescription put up by The Dr. Kelly Co., especially for small and undeveloped breasts. It is the discovery of a woman physician whose practice was largely among her own sex and in most cases increases the bust measure four to six inches in a month. Send 70c to The Dr. Kelly Co., Dept. 300 F. C. Buffalo, N. Y., and they will send you a trial package of the treatment without charge. This is said to be of great value in cases of arrested development of the bust and will give a full, beautiful form without anyone knowing that the treatment was used.

Many mothers have told me that after the baby had been weaned, the breasts became flabby and shrunken, but the use of Dr. Kelly's prescription made them full and firm. Do not use pads or bust forms, as they never look natural and have a bad effect upon the general health. Neither would I recommend ordinary flesh builders or tonics, as they increase the hips and limbs and with the present styles the form should be slender everywhere except a generously developed bust.

"CRISTOLIS," at our risk.

We give you a binding guarantee without any "strings" or red tape, that it won't cost you a cent if we do not prove to you that "Cristolis" will do all we claim for it, and what's important, we have plenty of money to back our guarantee. We have deposited \$1000 in our local bank as a special fund to be forfeited if we fail to comply with this contract. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today to Creslo Laboratories, 12 U. Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

### FREE COUPON

The Creslo Laboratories, 12 U. Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

I am a reader of COMFORT. Prove to me without cost how Cristolis stops falling hair, banishes dandruff and itching scalps and restores gray and faded hair to natural color. Write your name and address plainly and ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR LETTER

Women Agents Wanted. Do you sell to women? Write for today for full information about our quick selling big profit proposition which you can carry as a side line. Wyoming Mfg. Co., 17 Main St., PITTSBURGH, PA.

## Pain Paint

Send 50c. in stamps and we will mail you a Dollar of Wolcott's Pain Paint, powders with full directions to make sixty 25-cent bottles. Pain Paint stops pain instantly; removes Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, in one minute; cools faster than ice; burns will not blister. A spoonful taken four times a day kills Dyspepsia. Sold 40 years by agents. R. L. Wolcott & Son, 3 Wolcott Bldg., New York.

## BEAUTIFUL RIBBONS

Five inches in Width with Soft Wired Edges The Latest Conception in Hair Ribbons and Artistic Hat Trimmings. Guaranteed All Silk Taffeta

The edges of this Ribbon are finished to represent a small silk cord through which a soft, pliable wire is run. The most fashionable hats this season are simply trimmed with large stunning bows, and this ribbon enables the homemaker to give her hats that smart touch so difficult with the ordinary ribbons.

For Children's Hair this Ribbon makes Ideal Bows. The silk will not crush and the bow is instantly adjusted after being flattened under the hat.

You have only to send us two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months, and we will mail you free two yards of this lovely ribbon. We have delicate pink, light and dark blue, black, white, red and green.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## WHITE WAIST WITH TIE

ALL READY TO WEAR



Made of finest Lawn with the stylish set-in three-quarter length sleeves. The front is beautifully trimmed with revers made of rich embroidery with rare lace worn on the edge, which extends to the back in a sailor collar effect. The closing is in the front under the tucks and is hardly noticeable. The round neck effect is becoming to all as it is neither too high nor too low. The front has four attractive buttons and a pretty velvet bow. Also has lace insertion down each side. The sleeves have dainty groups of tucks with insertion and lace and a most becoming length. The back has dainty groups of tucks. The intermediate length sleeve is most popular this year. All the large stores are showing medium sleeved waists this season. The illustration gives you a good idea of the style of the waist, but the fineness of the material and the beautiful embroidery can only be ascertained by sending in your club at once. A white waist is always good to wear with any color skirt or a tailored suit, and during the summer they are very attractive with white skirts. This style waist is the prettiest we have seen for some time. A few years ago the prettiest waists all buttoned up the back, and many people had to forego wearing them because they could not button them up themselves and had no one to help them. This model is perfectly stunning and is very easily put on. No pinning of the neck or collar or necktie to bother with.

We trust you will send in your order early, as we are anxious to have you see what fine waists these are. They come in sizes 32 to 42 bust measure. Be sure to state size when ordering.

**Club Offer.** For a club of only six subscribers to COMFORT at 35 cents each for 15 months, we will send free by Parcel Post one of these ready-to-wear Lawn Waists with Necktie complete. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.







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Your Complexion Makes or Mars Your Appearance.

This great beauty marvel has instantly produced a sensation. Stubborn cases have been cured that baffled physicians and beauty specialists for years. You have never in all your life used or heard of anything like it. Makes muddy complexions, red spots, pimples, blackheads, eruptions, vanish almost like magic. No cream, lotion, enamel, salve, plaster, bandage, mask, massage, diet or apparatus, nothing to swallow. It doesn't matter whether or not your complexion is "fright," whether your face is full of muddy spots, pebbly blackheads, embarrassing pimples and eruptions, or whether your skin is rough and "porey," and you've tried almost everything under the sun to get rid of the blemishes. This wonderful treatment, in just ten days, positively removes every blemish and beautifies your skin in a marvelous way. You look years younger. It gives the skin the bloom and tint of purity of a freshly-blown rose. In ten days you can be the subject of wild admiration by all your friends, no matter what your age or condition of health. All methods now known are cast aside. There is nothing to wear, nothing to take internally. Your face, even arms, hands, shoulders are beautified beyond your fondest dreams. All this I will absolutely prove to you before your own eyes in your mirror in ten days. This treatment is absolutely harmless to the most delicate skin, and very pleasant to use. No change in your mode of living is necessary. A few minutes every day does it.

To every reader of this paper I will give full details of this really astounding treatment. Let me show you. You do not risk a penny. Send me no money—just send your name and address on the free coupon below and I will give you full details by return mail.



PEARL LA SAGE, former actress who now offers to tell women of the most remarkable complexion treatment ever known.

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I am a reader of this paper and am entitled to know full details of the sensational, harmless, scientific method for giving marvelous beauty to the complexion and removing every blemish in ten days. There is no obligation whatever on my part for this information.

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## DEVELOP YOUR BUST

FREE

I make this marvelous offer, a Complete Method of Bust Development FREE, to introduce my new scientific French "More Beauty" System. Not a so-called trial treatment, but a method never before offered for less than \$5.00. Everything necessary—no other expense. Read and compare.

### This Grand Offer

with any you ever saw. Act quickly, for I shall probably have to withdraw this remarkable offer. Don't wait to ask questions—there's no more to tell—act NOW WHILE the offer is good. Write your name and address plainly, pin the coupon to it, and get the WHOLE METHOD in Plain Wrapper, Sealed and Prepaid Now!

MADAME WILLIAMS, H. G. Sanative Co., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Send me FREE, and prepaid a complete method for bust development. I enclose 25 cents to help pay advertising and forwarding expenses. You will return the 25c if not as represented.

### French Ivory POWDER BOX With Mirror

A box for toilet powder is something that every woman and girl is desirous to own. This box is made of French Ivory and has a hinged cover which opens inside. The puff, while small, is very fluffy and is just as useful as a large one.

These Vanity Cases are handy to carry in the pocket or just right to go in a traveling or hand bag, and if you are at all dusty and travel-stained you can easily wipe your face and put on a little powder and your skin will feel just as soft as when you started, the mirror being always with you in which to take the last look. With each vanity case we will send a package of perfumed toilet powder to go in the vanity box. You will find this powder a luxury for the face, as well as giving a delicate odor if used on any part of the body. These cases come only in this pure ivory white, and as they can easily be kept clean by washing in warm water you will always have a sanitary powder case. This style combination Toilet Case is popular for gift purposes on account of its dainty appearance, practical usefulness and durability.

Club Offer: For a club of only two subscribers at 25 cents for 15 months we will send you one of these attractive Vanity Cases free by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Manners and Looks



"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."—Bishop Middleton.

In order to meet the demand for information made by COMFORT subscribers on the kindred subjects of Etiquette and Personal Appearance, this column will be devoted to them, and all questions will be answered, but no inquirer shall ask more than two questions each month. We would suggest to readers to cut this column out and paste it in a scrap book. Address letters to Etiquette Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Blue and Brown, Enid, Okla.—Friday or Saturday night parties for young people at school are recognized as quite correct and plenty of social duty for them. It is quite proper for a girl with a beau to ask a girl without one to accompany her to Sunday school. Most girls would not go as third party unless they could not go alone. It is as well, or perhaps better, for a girl not to be seen too often with the same young man unless they have serious intentions and don't care what the gossips say.

Reader, Corfu, N. Y.—Replies are not usually sent to announcements of weddings, though friends may write letters of congratulation in reply. (2) You should have asked for the photograph of the dead friend if you had wanted it. The family no doubt felt a delicacy in proffering it without being asked for it.

Gaynell, Norton, Va.—If it is the custom of the school where the young man graduates to receive graduation presents you might send him one, but we do not believe in such present-giving. A letter of congratulation sent to be received on his graduation day would be very pleasant and appropriate.

Clerk, Ocean Springs, Miss.—A girl in a store may accept small presents from the "drummers" who sell goods to the firm, and a box of candy now and then won't do any harm, but be careful. You may also go out with them when they stay over, if you know them well and your parents know you are accepting such attention. "Drummers" are all right when they are all right, but some of them are not safe associates for young women. Most of them are married and should not be paying attention to the girls.

Beautiful Doll, Custer, Wash.—Dancing is no longer held to be the evil it once was, except by a few old fogies who refuse to accept modern ideas, and it is recognized by society generally as quite proper and is the most popular of all social diversions. Even the churches look on it with favor, when they do not give it official sanction, as some do. But there is dancing and dancing, and only that which is proper is proper, some of it being extremely improper, or made so by improper people. Public dances are objectionable on the ground of the indiscriminate society meeting at them and except in small communities where everybody knows everybody else they have no social recognition. The new dances are indecent and in many places are not permitted. (2) Tell the young man who insists upon making a noise with his mouth while eating that only pigs do that and you will not eat at the table with a pig. He is as stupid as a pig anyhow, or he would improve his manners under your instruction.

Puzzled Four, Lake Mills, Ia.—It is not the custom among ladies and gentlemen to turn down the light when a gentleman calls in the evening. If it is the custom in Lake Mills it should be abolished. (2) To wave back at a young man passing your house and waving, is only one form of salutation and while it is not good form, it is not unusual. (3) It is highly improper for a girl to sit in the man's lap while they are out driving. Only the very sillies do it.

Rainbow Brandon, Vt.—Looking arms on the street is a degree of public familiarity that polite men and women do not wish to be engaged in. Boys and girls do sometimes, but it is better that they should not. (2) It is not wise for two of different religions, a Protestant and Catholic, to marry unless they are sensible enough to realize what it means and be strong enough to meet all the strain of it.

Verne, Erie, Pa.—By careful dieting, eating no sweets, nor fats, drinking very little water and eating no starchy food, taking vigorous exercise and perspiring freely, you should be able to reduce your weight ten pounds in a very short time, say six or eight weeks. Judicious starvation is the safest and best plan to reduce flesh.

Aline, Mayville, Ark.—The lady always sets the date of the wedding, but she should suit the convenience of the man as nearly as possible. An engagement may be as long as the couple wish, but too long is not advisable. June is the usual wedding month, but one is quite as legal and lucky as another. Your sister might play the march unless you wanted her as an attendant. (2) Sometimes when a lady has other callers she may step out into the hall with one to whom she has some private communication to make. She should make her absence as brief as possible.

H. M. B., Wooster, Ohio.—Use your own taste in selecting graduation presents for the young men, or give them canes or fountain pens. You should know better than we do what they would like. It is not a matter of etiquette. (2) Your mother did quite properly in returning the insulting letter to the lady as you answered, and she should treat any subsequent letters in the same way.

Idaho Kid, Baker, Ida.—A girl may ask a young man to write to her, but it is much better form for the young man to ask the favor. (2) The properly polite young man does not take a lady to a dance and dance the first dance with another. He should be taught ordinary ballroom manners, unless he did it to publicly slight the lady. If he did that, he should be snubbed by everybody.

Troubled Troy, Mountain Park, Okla.—It was quite acceptable of you to divorce your husband when you asked him what he wanted for Christmas and he said his freedom. Now about the new one you have in mind. If he is all right except being your fourth cousin, you needn't let that bother you a minute. Legally he is no kin at all, and physically not near enough to make any difference.

G. D. G., Hansen, Idaho.—It is not proper to "except" the company of a young gentleman home after going to a party alone, but it is proper to "accept" it good spelling is polite—unless the affair was one to which he might have asked you to go with him, as a dance or a public entertainment. It often happens that unattached men are very handy to act as escorts for women from invited parties and their use in this capacity is recognized as proper.

Dark Eyes, Clutter, Ia.—When departing friends say they have enjoyed themselves at your house, you should reply that you are very glad to have made it pleasant for them, or something like that. When leaving a party you may say to both mother and daughter as hostesses that you have had a very good time, or enjoyed yourself, or anything of that kind that sounds good to you and to them. You shouldn't say these things by any set form. Use your own head and heart.

Blue Eyes, Gastonia, N. C.—Any colors are becoming to a blue-eyed girl with fair complexion, if she uses them in quiet good taste and combines them artistically. Full colors are too conspicuous and only tints and shades should be worn. It requires a fine art to know how to dress becomingly and requires natural taste and much study.

N. Y. Z., Frankfort, Ky.—The girl of fourteen had not developed when you fell in love with her, nor had you at nineteen. After six years each of you has changed and what you were to each other then, you are no longer. You think your paths will never run together again, and you never impressed her as she impressed you and in your years of later separation she forgot you, that's all. Remember her only as she used to be and thank the Lord you can't love her as she is. We are rather inclined to believe that people are not intended for each other, though we do believe that there are mutually attractive qualities which seem to have been made to fit each other. Some men and some women are so constituted that if they cannot have what they want they will have nothing, and that makes some bachelors and some spinsters. The whole

question of the attraction of the sexes is so intricate that it is not much nearer solution now than it was when Adam and Eve left the Garden. Don't bother about it. Marry some nice, attractive woman and settle it for you and her. (3) Kissing in itself is not harmful. It is those who kiss who make it so. It is an intoxicant fraught with more evil than alcohol, and as with alcohol, it is the weak who fall. Read Havelock Ellis on the "Psychology of Sex."

C. C. C., Erie, Pa.—It is a mooted question as to whether the gentlemen in a room should rise when a lady enters. If the room is small and only two or three men are there, they should rise, to meet her. In a room, however, where a dozen men are, only those who are near the door and are not engaged in conversation with other married, should rise. It would embarrass any woman, except royalty, if every man in a roomful stood up when she came in. Of course, in a room where there are only men, if a lady should enter all should rise. (2) In introducing men to men or women to women, the less important person should be introduced to the more important. If they are equal, it makes no difference which is introduced to the other. Men should always be introduced to women, unless they are very old men or of special consequence.

K. J. F., Canon City, Colo.—If pink and white check gingham is worn by other Canon City married ladies on the street it is all right for you. It is not the material for street wear in the larger cities. Read the fashion department of COMFORT for details and other dress matters.

Three Girls, Adams, N. H.—If the young man is all right and his letters are interesting, continue to write to him for your own pleasure even if he doesn't write very often. And don't ask whether he cares for you or not. If he does he will tell you so. Can't you have a pleasant friend without thinking about him as a husband? (2) Any young woman of fair intelligence and looks can be attractive to men, women and children if she will think more about them than she thinks about herself and studies their pleasure rather than her own.

Red Wing, Lone Pine, Wash.—The young man who is "batty over" you is only flirting. If he thought as much of you as he says he does he wouldn't let you go to places alone and only dance once in an evening with you. That is neither love nor good manners.

18-12-6, Columbus, Ohio.—Read the fashions in COMFORT. (2) In embroidering anything for a bride use the initials of her married name. She hasn't any maiden name after she is married. (3) We do not believe you will ever be happy married. You have your doubts now about which man you should choose and though you think you are getting the right one, the chances are that when you have got him, you will wish you had taken the other. Happy wives are different.

Subscriber, Pine Grove, Miss.—The man who swears he loves a girl and says they will be one, then marries another girl, will be a mighty poor neighbor, and we advise you not to let him, or his, borrow anything from you at all. He is not to be trusted.

Texas Girl, Abbott, Texas.—It was proper for you to invite the young man in after church, being only nine o'clock, and it was proper for him to decline if he thought it was rather late. He would probably have gone in if you had coaxed him, but it is just as well that you didn't. The man leads the way into church unless it is the lady's church and she knows better where her pew is.

Blue Bell, Ironout, O.—The popular expression "Be good" which many men and women indiscriminately use at parties has no special meaning and is what is known as "jolly." (2) Don't say "gentleman friend." Give the young man on his birthday something pretty that is also useful. Make your own choice after finding out what he would like of several things.

Anna, Genoa, Colo.—It is neither proper nor in good taste for a young married couple to hug and kiss each other in a crowd of strangers, or of acquaintances, either, for that matter. Such expressions of affection are only for private use.

X. Y. Z., Adel, Ga.—If she writes and tells you that she loves you and in other ways shows how much she cares for you and you will not believe her, we know nothing that you could do except to have her sign an affidavit of her love. What do you expect a girl to do?

W. M. A., Oxford, N. Y.—Etiquette is not always considered when a young man and woman are walking together and they may take arms to suit themselves. (2) Some mothers have a way of remaining in the room with their daughters and their young men callers during the whole evening. We rather think they should have more confidence in their daughters, if the young man is a fit associate, and after a short stay should retire. If the young man is not all right he should not be permitted to call. Every mother should know the young men who call, but she should remember that the young men are not calling on her.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Get Circular Dr. Fennar, Fredonia, N. Y.

## To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy, Children Absolutely Without Fear of Pain—SENT FREE.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proven that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 106 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.

Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 106 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.

## This Happy Wife

Wishes to tell you FREE

HOW SHE STOPPED Her Husband's Drinking

Write to Her and Learn How She did it.

For over 20 years James Anderson of 504 Elm Ave., Hillburn, N. Y., was a very hard drinker. His case seemed a hopeless one, but 10 years ago his wife in their own little home, gave him a simple remedy which much to her delight stopped his drinking entirely.

She also tried this remedy on her brother and several neighbors. It was successful in every case. None of them has touched liquor since.

She now wishes everyone who has drunkenness in their homes to try this simple remedy for she feels sure that it will do as much for others as it has for her.

It can be given secretly if desired, and without cost she will gladly and willingly tell you what it is. All you have to do is write her a letter asking her how she cured her husband of drinking and she will reply by return mail in a sealed envelope. As she has nothing to sell do not send her money. Simply send a letter with all confidence to Mrs. Margaret Anderson at the address given above, taking care to write your name and full address plainly.

(We earnestly advise every one of our readers to write to this lady today. Her offer is a sincere one.)

## New Rupture Cure

Don't Wear A Truss.

Brooks' Appliance, New Discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Holds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial. Pat. Sept. 10, '01.

Catalogue Free.

C. E. BROOKS,

42 F. State Street, Marshall, Mich.

## The Wrist Pocketbook

They Are All the Rage



This is one of the most attractive as well as practical premiums we have ever offered. Made of handsome soft russet leather with sleek silver buckle and polished fastener. Will hold coins, bills, car tickets, etc. Where it is worn on the wrist it is the handiest change holder made. It is used extensively by women and girls, is the latest and greatest and most useful novelty of the season. When going to town to shop, or car riding to parties, and attending church, it will be found very handy. Many times when women and girls are going to fairs or among crowds, they will be found indispensable as when worn on the wrist under the sleeve it cannot be seen, and pickpockets will not notice it. Can also be worn with short sleeves as they are so attractive looking. Do not delay in accepting.

Our Offer: Get us one new subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for 15 months (it must be a new subscription, not your own), or send 35 cents for your own renewal or extension for one year, for this Wrist Pocketbook free by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Genuine Weatherproof Garment

Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men

Fashioned after the model of a "Kiln Coat," it covers the entire person from "head to foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Flank Edging. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons.

For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable.

Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravenetted materials, being lighter in weight.

Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully.

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COMFORT

Augusta - Maine

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FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering from Woman's Ailments

I am a woman. I knew woman's sufferings. I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand woman's sufferings. What we women know from experience we know better than any doctor.

I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharge, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by Weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

## I Want to Send You a Complete Ten Days' Treatment Entirely Free

to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts. a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book "WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. The mothers of DAUGHTERS, I will explain a simple home treatment which quickly and effectively cures Impediment, Green Sticks, Hemorrhoids, or Piles, and many other ailments in young ladies. It is a simple and sure cure for all these ailments.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell you the success of your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. This is no C. O. D. scheme. All letters are kept confidential and are never sold to other persons. Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, BOX 315

NOTRE DAME, IND., U. S. A.



**The Family Doctor**

So many inquiries are received from COMFORT subscribers concerning the health of the family that this column will be devoted to answering them. The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be addressed to physicians, not to us.

Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

**NOTICE.**—As the privileges of this and all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

**Thin Hair, Britton, S. Dak.**—An occasional application of alcohol is stimulating to the hair, but though spirits of camphor may be eighty-six per cent. alcohol, we would hardly recommend its use, as a hair maker. Better try some of the drug-store remedies.

**Blue Eyes, Boise, Ida.**—Bad breath is due to defective teeth, disordered stomach, or indigestion. The nasal passages before anything can be done for its correction you will have to have a physician make an examination and decide what is the cause, as a different remedy is required in each case.

**Mrs. A. D. Rosetta, Miss.**—As we have said before in this column, the eyes are of too great importance for any ignorant person to attempt self-cure of any except the very simplest troubles, and we advise that you have your eyes examined and treated properly. Thousands of people are suffering from headaches, nervous trouble and indigestion because they will not have their eyes examined and put into proper condition by glasses or otherwise. The sooner you attend to yours the better.

**Billy, Willow City, N. Dak.**—Strong depilatories to kill the hair roots injure the skin by their effect upon its tender tissue and not because the removal of the hair roots affect it.

**Mrs. T. Bartonville, Ill.**—Lime is an acid and astringent and is used as a medicine chiefly in lime water. As a food to produce healthfulness and to prevent disease, notwithstanding the opinion of eminent German scientists, we think we have hardly progressed far enough yet to advise its use. What future results may be we cannot say.

**Mrs. D. R. F. Droxford, Sask. Can.**—Facial or cutaneous erysipelas is a kind of acute specific fever whose cause and nature are not yet definitely established. Generally the causes are constitutional predisposition, increased by a previous attack; diseases of liver, kidneys or other viscera; presence of a wound; intemperance and want of proper food, good water, cleanliness and ventilation of rooms. It is said to be more common in spring and autumn and during east winds, excessive moisture and low temperature. Women are more subject to it than men, especially during menstrual periods. It is infectious and sometimes becomes epidemic, and frequently fatal. When it does not start from a wound of some kind, however slight, it begins at the junction of the skin and the mucous membrane, as the corner of the eye or the corner of the mouth or in the nose. This follows constitutional symptoms, loss of appetite, general nausea, headache, pains in the limbs and chilliness. Aconite is used to cut short the attack, but it is a powerful poison and must be administered only on prescription by a physician, and a physician's attendance is necessary as a fatal result is liable to follow lack of proper treatment of this disease. (2) Nervous cramps may be relieved by hot applications and by massage.

**Jack, Tarkio, Mo.**—You cannot keep fat down by wrapping the body in rubber or other bandages. The growth is from the inside and the only way to reduce it is to live on foods in which there is no fat or sweets and take vigorous exercise. Fat is constitutional with some people and they never do succeed in preventing it.

**C. D. R., Milwaukee, Wis.**—Eczema is more or less nervous trouble with an excess of blood in the part affected and is both constitutional and local. Take a tonic of quinine and iron, and use on your hands benzoated oxide of zinc ointment, both of which you can get at any drug-store. If these do not cure, you should consult a physician, for the causes of your eczema may lie deep as they often do, and require skillful treatment.

**M. L. M., Grand Mound, Ia.**—The small white specks which show in your finger nails, and you have always had, are natural and you must endure them if you do not outgrow them.

**Mary Jane, San Quentin, Cal.**—The little red spot on your lip is due to some lesion in the blood vessels and they are very common and very rarely do any harm except to one's vanity. The more you try to get rid of it the worse it will grow, so you should forget it, unless you have money enough to try a skin specialist. Women with such spots are numerous and they always make the trouble greater by not being wise and letting them alone. About the same may be said of the large pore in your cheek that worries you. These skin defects can very rarely be remedied to any extent and never wholly removed.

**F. G. Herklimer, N. Y.**—There is nothing known that will stop your growing, but nature. When you stop your growth you will stop unless you die before, which will also stop it naturally. Massage your face frequently, but gently, and you will increase the circulation and may add some fat, but not a great deal, as many people with plenty of flesh on their bodies are thin faced.

**L. R. D., Houston, Va.**—Your nervousness, sleeplessness and bad heart are due to your poor digestion and that is the result of too close confinement and improper food, or food eaten improperly. Break away from the house ways of eating the sacrifice of business, and get an hour at least a day in the open, either walking or riding, or taking active exercise, chopping, digging or playing ball. Get your lungs filled with fresh air and your blood to moving right. Then eat eggs, rice, cooked fruit, hard bread, milk, vegetables, other than potatoes and cucumbers, and chew every mouthful to a pulp before swallowing. Drink a quart or more of water every day and keep on drinking no tea or coffee. Plenty of people are suffering just as you are because they do not treat themselves fairly and think medicine will take the place of nature. It will not in the majority of cases. Be extremely cautious in taking any kind of medicine to induce sleep. It is sure to injure by and by.

**Jack Rabbit, Fairdale, N. Dak.**—Dark circles under the eyes are due to congestion of the blood there, the congestion being due to various nervous and physical causes. Usually it may be remedied by massaging gently outward and inducing livelier circulation. The offensive odor under the arms and in other parts of the body are from the perspiration, perspiration being one of nature's ways of removing detritus from the body, which like most waste substances is not particularly pleasant and in some cases worse than others. A remedy is to use a few drops of ammonia in your bath.

**S. B. Isabella, Mo.**—Nervous headaches with which people suffer, are, in these days of hurry and worry, more prevalent than ever before, affecting both men and women, and are due to overwork, prolonged anxiety, disappointments of various kinds, over-fatigue, sexual irregularities, impoverished nutrition and other conditions and the cause must be removed before medicine will do any good. When the cause is removed the remedy is comparatively simple and any physician can readily handle the case. The serious trouble with sufferers from nervous headaches is that they think they can be cured without removing the cause.

**Mrs. O. E. Colby, Wash.**—A great many people who suffer from Varicose veins, from anyone of the

numerous causes, think they are not serious and home treatment is sufficient. The result is that they never do get well and when nothing worse happens they must wear bandages, elastic stockings, or other appliances. Varicose veins cannot be treated successfully except by a physician who can examine the patient and we advise you and all other sufferers to consult a doctor in time for him to act successfully.

**N. C. M., Moscow, Idaho.**—A crooked nose cannot be straightened by anyone except a face specialist or a surgeon, and it must be examined. Usually an operation is necessary for the bone structure is at fault and must be corrected by mechanical means. Many crooked noses, which were almost deforming, have been straightened and made nearly as good as naturally straight noses. The operation is more or less painful, but not dangerous.

**Mrs. W. G. F., Hampton, Va.**—There was a time when people said a boil was worth five dollars to anyone as a blood purifier, but they do not say so any more because boils have become to be considered as a disease or as the result of a diseased condition, especially when they continue for some time. They are due largely to a low state of vitality, anemia, and the sufferer from them should not try the usual old-fashioned home remedies, but go to a physician for systematic treatment. When you have got rid of your boils you will no doubt have no more sore hands, either.

**J. F., Chicago, Ill.**—If you will use belladonna liniment on your hands you will find the excess of perspiration in the palms will trouble you less. Also dust the palms with talc powder. You can get these at any drug-store.

**Brownie, Olafte, Kans.**—Your poor circulation and nervousness are probably due to indigestion which has that effect when neglected. Find out if you have indigestion and begin dieting yourself if you have, until your stomach does its duty and your blood and nerves act properly in response.

**Stops Tobacco Habit**  
Elders' Sanitarium, located at 698 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be stopped in three to five days. As they are distributing this book free, anyone wanting a copy should send them their name and address at once.—Advertisement.

**Asthma**  
Prompt relief. Remedy Guaranteed. Trial treatment mailed free. Dr. Kinsman, Box 618, Augusta, Mo.

**GREAT MONEY MAKER FOR AGENTS**  
Sell Magnetic Combs and get rich; agents everywhere. They remove dandruff; stop falling hair; RELIEVE HEADACHE, never break. Send 25c stamp for sample. PROF. LONG, 217 Ash St., PEKIN, ILL.

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Can be restored to natural shade. Guaranteed. No waste money and take risks with questionable dyes or stains. Get our Big Book on the Hair. We will send it FREE, in plain wrapper, postpaid. KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1269 Broadway, 268 A, New York, N. Y.

**FREE WATCH, RING AND CHAIN**  
Our fully guaranteed, stem wind and set, richly engraved watch, proper size; and brilliant set-on ring, are given FREE to anyone who sends for our new jewelry articles at the early winter jewelry sale. We will send you a watch, ring and chain FREE. HOMER WATCH CO., Dept. 17, CHICAGO

## GRAND PRIZES PAID

### COMFORT'S Great Subscription Prize Contest Closed

#### April Monthly Prizes Paid

COMFORT'S Fifth Great Subscription Prize Contest which opened October 1, 1912, and closed April 30, 1913, included a separate list of prizes awarded and paid each month ranging from \$50.00 to \$1.00 each, doubling and tripling to those who won them month after month, and including 34 Grand Prizes ranging from \$250.00 to \$5.00 each covering the entire seven months' period.

We have paid these monthly prizes month by month, as each monthly contest closed, and have announced the names of all the prize-winners in COMFORT, except the winners of the Grand Prizes and the April monthly prizes, which are printed below.

As many of the April prize-winners also won a Grand Prize, to save repeating, we print the names of those who won both prizes in the Grand Prize list only, and in the April monthly list only those of the April Prize-winners who did not win a Grand Prize also.

LIST OF GRAND PRIZE-WINNERS				
Showing also the April and other monthly prizes won by them.				
Name	Grand Prize	April Prize	Other Monthly Prizes	Total Won in Six Months
Macon A. Green, Tenn.,	\$250.00	\$ 50.00	\$320.00	\$620.00
E. Wagoner, Ill.,	125.00	100.00	103.00	328.00
Mrs. Francis D'Arcy, Wash.,	65.00	20.00	72.00	157.00
Mrs. J. F. Poulson, N. Y.,	40.00	—	82.00	122.00
Edna Sneed, Ia.,	20.00	6.00	36.00	62.00
Henry McFord, Ga.,	10.00	—	100.00	110.00
Hannah Bonfield, Canada,	5.00	—	38.00	43.00
Laura Lindsay, Va.,	5.00	10.00	18.00	33.00
Fairlena Riley, Ky.,	5.00	2.00	20.00	27.00
Sophia Schweir, N. Y.,	5.00	4.00	12.00	21.00
Miss Joe Covington, Texas,	5.00	2.00	8.00	15.00
Bena Dillon, Ohio,	5.00	—	10.00	15.00
Martha Ausbach, Pa.,	5.00	3.00	6.00	14.00
Mrs. C. A. Cliney, Ohio,	5.00	3.00	6.00	14.00
Mrs. J. A. Williams, Wash.,	5.00	3.00	6.00	14.00
Mrs. W. C. Fite, Pa.,	5.00	—	5.00	12.00
Mrs. M. E. Kibler, Ill.,	5.00	2.00	7.00	12.00
Mrs. J. R. Stuart, N. C.,	5.00	—	5.00	12.00
Mrs. Dora Powell, Mo.,	5.00	3.00	3.00	11.00
O. J. Goldschmidt, Mo.,	5.00	1.00	5.00	11.00
Mrs. H. E. Pepper, Ore.,	5.00	—	5.00	10.00
Mrs. Sallie Black, S. C.,	5.00	1.00	4.00	10.00
Maudie M. Miller, Mich.,	5.00	2.00	3.00	10.00
Mrs. M. M. Street, Mo.,	5.00	—	5.00	10.00
Mrs. Lulu Byrum, N. C.,	5.00	1.00	4.00	10.00
C. A. Brown, Mich.,	5.00	2.00	2.00	9.00
Annie Terrall, Tex.,	5.00	1.00	3.00	9.00
Mrs. Dora Williams, Ohio,	5.00	2.00	2.00	9.00
Rudolph Fischer, Pa.,	5.00	—	3.00	8.00
Corrinna Jones, Okla.,	5.00	—	3.00	8.00
Mrs. C. Nymman, Mont.,	5.00	—	3.00	8.00
Sophie Revoer, Vt.,	5.00	—	3.00	8.00
Mrs. Wm. Tompkins, Calif.,	5.00	1.00	3.00	9.00
Ernestine Black, Ia.,	5.00	—	1.00	6.00

THE FOLLOWING ARE NAMES OF SUCH OF THE APRIL MONTHLY PRIZE-WINNERS AS ARE NOT INCLUDED IN THE LIST OF GRAND PRIZE-WINNERS: each of these won One Dollar April prize: Oliver D. Miles, N. Y.; T. J. Elarton, Ohio; Mrs. A. H. Thompson, Iowa; Mrs. M. A. Pearson, Fla.; Mrs. M. M. Annie F. Benson, S. C.; Mrs. W. E. Eslinger, Ala.; Mrs. Russell O. Floyd, W. Va.; Mrs. W. H. H. Seaman, Neb.; Rosina Goodspeed, N. Y.; Elma A. Gay, Calif.; Mrs. E. A. Knight, Mont.; Mrs. Albert Creech, Mo.; Mrs. Ethan Johnson, Iowa; Mrs. Nettie Myers, Ohio; Mrs. Nina Collins, W. Va.; Mrs. Henry Overby, Va.; Mrs. Emma Fosburgh, Ohio; Mabel R. Cook, Ohio; Mrs. Mary Wood, Mont.

THE FOLLOWING ARE SUCH OF THE APRIL CONSOLATION PRIZE-WINNERS AS ARE NOT INCLUDED IN THE LIST OF GRAND PRIZE-WINNERS: each of these received a One Dollar April Consolation Prize: Miss Lola Radesal, Ga.; Annie Crow, Ga.; Celia Burke, Ind.; Priscilla Corley, Mo.; Mrs. Elsie Eitel, Neb.; Lizzie Walker, N. C.; Lulu Morris, Tenn.; Mrs. Eula Frazel, Texas; Alma Ford, Texas; Mrs. Lulu Reed, Ark.; Mrs. Ona Reed, Ind.; Mrs. Mary Marvin, Iowa; Lillian Wiloughby, Va.; Mrs. Grover Tourtelotte, Wis.; Mrs. Mary Peterson, Ill.; Mertie Council, Ind.; Miss Mary Lane, Tenn.; Helen C. Appleton, N. Y.; Mrs. Jay Miller, Kans.; Mrs. Addie L. Buck, N. Y.

Hundreds of others not named in either of the above lists won and were paid cash prizes for one or more months during the contest, as you will see by looking at our subscription canvassers, to whom we have distributed thousands of dollars during the past six months in cash prizes besides all their regular club premiums. They made big money with small effort.

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No longer any need to drag through life at the mercy of leg strap and apring trusses. No reason in the world for letting them force you to undergo a dangerous operation.

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So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Clute Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless. Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 104 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why drugstores should no more be allowed to fit trusses that do not perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 6000 people, including physicians. Write to-day—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny. Box 68—Clute Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

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for men, women or children, to anyone selling only Six of our 25-cent Orien Porous Plasters. We send the Six Orien Porous Plasters to your address without money from you. After you sell them for 25 cents each you return us the money, \$1.50 in all collected and the Sweater will be sent you. We do this to advertise our Wonderful Orien Porous Plasters that have for a quarter century relieved thousands of ills including Rheumatism, Lame Back, Coughs, Pneumonia, Sprains, Kidney troubles, Weak Heart and Stomach disorders. The Sweater we send you is perfect fitting, closely woven of high-grade yarns. May be washed at home without injury to color and by the measure, men, women and children's sizes in colors Brown, Green and Gray. Say you want to sell the Six Orien 25-cent Porous Plasters and we will send same day we receive your order. Address THE GIANT OXIE COMPANY, 24 Willow Street, Augusta, Maine.

**Girl's Waterproof Cape**

A Great PROTECTOR From WIND and RAIN

Made of striped rubberized cloth with suitable lining, and the best feature of this cape is the hood. Girls going to school do not like to carry an umbrella, and this cape can be worn either in hot or cold weather. If in winter a sweater or coat can be worn underneath, and the child is not only dry but perfectly warm. There are two openings in the cape for the arms, but the garment is large enough so the books or packages can be carried underneath, which makes it much better than a Rain Coat. The shoulders are shaped so as to give it a very attractive look. This cape comes in a very dark drab color with lighter drab stripes. They are so pretty any girl will be proud to wear one. Sizes 6 to 14 years. When ordering better order it larger than necessary so to have it of sufficient size to go over a heavy coat or other garments. Boys can easily get up clubs and thus get one of these Rain Capes for their sisters. Girls like to get subscribers to COMFORT where they can so easily earn such a sensible premium so as to keep warm and dry during the rainy season. We are prepared to fill all orders promptly.

**Special Club Offer:** For a club of only seven subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months, we will send you by Parcel Post one of these serviceable Rain Capes. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

**Flexible Silvered Chain Bandeau**

These silvered chain bandeaus are made to wear both on the hair or around the neck. They are very attractive looking for between the two roped chains are large brilliants which are cut in such a manner that sparkling colors radiate from the different stones. They are especially attractive when worn in the evening, and will make a great addition to your toilet. The bandeau is almost a foot long and three quarters of an inch wide in the center, tapering to an inch wide at the ends, and when worn on the neck it can be held together by a string, and will make a great addition to your toilet. There is nothing to tarnish or rust, and

down to the two strands of silvered twisted flexible wire with end rings as shown in illustration. When worn on the hair it can easily be adjusted with hairpins, and under the glare of the lights or sun the brilliant throw colors and rays which are perfectly beautiful. Nice for a birthday present or souvenir gift.

**CLUB OFFER:** For a club of only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months we will send you one of these handsome and becoming bandeaus free by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



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## FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now, and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it Today.

### FREE ASTHMA COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 291-E,  
Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

## Sterling Silver Finger Rings



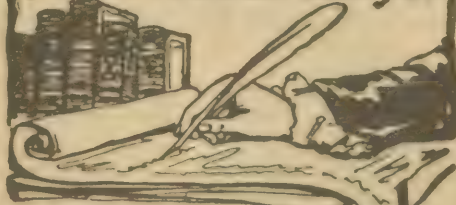
With Semi-Precious Stone Settings

The new, popular craze is for these little finger rings, also known as shirt-waist rings, and usually worn on the small finger of left hand.

Coral in any form or color is the proper thing this season. We have these rings in Coral, Jade and Turquoise matrix. Mountings are solid sterling silver in a neat pattern, as shown. Every young lady is wearing a little finger ring, all the jewelers, dry-goods and department stores are showing them in great varieties, years since any similar craze was so universally popular. You should have and wear a sterling silver finger ring. Coral is reddish pink, Jade is light green, and Turquoise matrix blue. Order color preferred, and give correct measurement of your little finger.

**Special Offer.** Send us only one new 15-months subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for one of these beautiful Rings free. It positively must be a new subscription. Send 10 cents extra, 35 cents in all, if for your own sub. or a renewal. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Comfort's Home Lawyer



In this department will be carefully considered any legal problem which may be submitted by a subscriber. All opinions given herein will be prepared at our expense by eminent counsel.

Inasmuch as it is one of the principal missions of COMFORT to aid in upbuilding and upholding the sanctity of the home, no advice will be given on matters pertaining to divorce. Any reader-subscriber to COMFORT is welcome to submit inquiries, which, so far as possible, will be answered in this department. If any reader, other than a subscriber, wishes to take advantage of this privilege, it may be done by sending twenty-five (25) cents, in silver or stamps, for a 15-month subscription to COMFORT thus obtaining all the benefits which our subscribers enjoy including a copy of the magazine for fifteen months.

Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any legal question, privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing the same to "THE EDITOR, COMFORT'S HOME LAWYER," Augusta, Maine, and in reply a carefully prepared opinion will be sent in an early mail.

Full names and addresses must be signed by all persons seeking advice in this column but not necessarily for publication. Unless otherwise requested, initials only will be published.

Miss E. A. W., Pennsylvania.—We do not think there is any law, in your state, to compel a woman to marry, if she prefers not to do so.

Mrs. B. D., North Carolina.—We are of the opinion that no law fully protects a merchant or person who sells goods to the extent of collecting their bills for them, the law simply provides a way to do business and a method of collecting debts, but if you sell goods on credit to persons who have no money, the law or the government which is behind the law does not put money in the pockets of such persons in order that your bills may be paid; we think that the law fully protects you in the collection of a just debt against a debtor who is of financial responsibility, even though your debtor resides in another state, but that if the amount is small it might cost more to enforce the law as to such collection than the amount involved would justify.

T. M., Missouri.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will, and leaving a widow and children, the widow would receive dower of one third interest for life in the real estate, and a child's share absolutely in the personal property, the balance going in equal shares to the children and their descendants, regardless of whether the widow is their mother or not; we think children can be disinherited by will, but in your state they must be mentioned in order to do so; we do not think a widow's dower can be cut off by will; we think the usual grounds for contesting a will are lack of testamentary capacity, undue influence, that the will is not legally drawn and executed or that it does not express testator's true intent. We do not think a will could be upset because one of the parties in interest is dissatisfied with it.

L. S., Tennessee.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that a landlord is bound by his agreement of letting, and if his lease provides for him to do certain things which he afterwards refuses to do, we think he is liable for damages for his failure to comply with the terms of his lease, unless the tenant waives same.

Mrs. F. W., Iowa.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion (1) that a telegraph company cannot be held liable for failure to deliver messages if the person to whom such messages are sent, is not at the address given by the sender; (2) that it would be impossible for us to pass upon the rights of the parties to an ante-nuptial agreement without seeing the agreement; (3) that a telephone company has no legal right to run wires across the private property of an individual without the consent of such individual, unless such company has acquired such right by condemnation; (4) that the individual has received compensation therefor; (4) that collateral inheritance tax is a tax imposed in your state upon money coming from the estate of a deceased person by way of a bequest or devise, except in the cases which are specially exempted under your laws; these exemptions extend to bequests or devises to parents, husbands, wife, and legal descendants, or to charitable, religious or educational institutions, on amounts to others of less than one thousand dollars.

C. H. L., Iowa.—We are of the opinion that a mistake as to the place of residence within the state of one of the parties in a marriage license would in no way affect the validity of the marriage; we think a misstatement of fact made by one of the parties in procuring a marriage license might make the person making such misstatement liable to punishment for such act but that it would not affect the validity of the marriage.

Miss M. P., Texas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that upon the death of a man, leaving no will, and leaving no widow, child, or descendant, but leaving a mother, a sister and two brothers as his only heirs at law and next of kin, his estate would go one half to his mother and the other half would be divided, in equal shares, among his sister and brothers.

W. G. F., Virginia.—Under the laws of the state of Pennsylvania, we are of the opinion that a parent has a legal right to disinherit children by will; we do not think that a will can be upset on the ground that some disinherited child thinks he was not treated right, the grounds for contesting the validity of a will would be lack of testamentary capacity, undue influence, that the will was not legally drawn or executed, or that it made illegal disposition or property, or that it did not express testator's true intent.

Mrs. G. W. O., Washington.—We think that an alien who is a citizen of some country having a treaty with this country protecting the property rights of its citizens and covering this point can hold real estate in the state of Nebraska; under the laws of Washington we think that upon the death of a married woman, intestate, her husband would receive one half of her property, if there was only one child, and one third if there was more than one child, the descendants of a deceased child counting as one child and taking the husband's share; if no children or descendants the husband would receive one half in any event, and if there were no parent, brother or sisters, the whole estate would go to the surviving husband.

Coon, New York.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will, his widow would receive dower of one third interest for life in his real estate, and one third of the personal property absolutely where there are also children, if there are no children or descendants the widow's share in the personal property is increased to just what extent depending upon whom decedent left as next of kin.

Mrs. M. E. N., Tennessee.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will, his widow would receive dower of a one third interest for life in his real estate other than the homestead, if any, and one third of the personal property, after payment of debts, absolutely; the homestead exempt in the possession of the husband during life shall upon his death go to the widow for life and benefit of such minor child benefit and for the use and benefit of such minor child as resides with her, as long as she resides upon it, and provided it does not exceed in value the sum of one thousand dollars; the balance of the estate we think would go to the child.

A Subscriber, New York.—We do not think there is any way to compel an express company to pay a damage claim without bringing suit for same, unless the company is willing to pay, or adjust same.

G. G., New York.—We think an employer who hires his employees by the day can terminate such employment at the end of any day for any cause he may see fit, or without any cause whatever; in case of an employment for a longer time of service, we think the employer's right to discharge the employee would depend entirely upon the contract of employment.

M. B., Kentucky.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no child or descendants, and leaving no will, his widow would receive dower of one third interest for life in his real estate and one half of the personal property, after payment of debts,

## WE INVITE EVERY THIN MAN AND WOMAN HERE

Every Reader of This Magazine to Get Fat at Our Expense



Don't be the "Skeleton at the Feast." Sargol makes Puny, Feeble People Plump and Popular

This is an invitation that no thin man or woman can afford to ignore. We will tell you why. We are going to give you a wonderful discovery that helps digest the food you eat, that hundreds of letters say puts good solid flesh on people who are thin and underweight.

How can we do this? We will tell you. We have found a wonderful concentrated treatment for increasing cell growth, the very substance of which our bodies are made; for putting in the blood the red corpuscles which every thin man and woman so sadly needs—a scientific assimilative agent to strengthen the nerves and put the digestive tract in such shape that every ounce of flesh making food may give its full amount of nourishment to the blood instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. Users tell of how this treatment has made indigestion and other stomach trouble quickly disappear while old dyspeptics, and many sufferers from weak nerves and lack of vitality declare in effect it has made them feel like a two year old. This new treatment, which has proved such a boon to thin people is called SARGOL. Don't forget the name S-A-R-G-O-L. Nothing so good has ever been discovered before.

Women who never appeared stylish in anything they wore because of their thinness, men underweight or lacking in nerve force or energy have, by their own testimony, been able to enjoy the pleasures of life—been fitted to fight life's battles, as never for years, through the use of "Sargol."

If you want a beautiful and well rounded figure of symmetrical proportions of which you can feel justly proud—a body full of throbbing life and energy, write The Sargol Company, 12-F, Herald Building, Binghamton, N. Y., today and we will send you, absolutely free, a 50c box of Sargol to prove all we claim. Take one with every meal and see how quickly these marvelous little concentrated tablets commence their busy, useful work of upbuilding. Many users declare they have increased their weight at the rate of one pound a day.

But you say you want proof! Well, here you are. Here are extracts from the statements of those who have tried—who have been convinced and who will swear to the virtues of this wonderful preparation.

### COME EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE.

This coupon entitles any thin person to one 50c. package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder (provided you have never tried it), and that 10c. is enclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above, and then put 10c. in stamps in letter today, with this coupon, and the full 50c. package will be sent to you by return of post. Address: The Sargol Company, 12-F, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Write your name and address plainly, and

PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

absolutely, the balance going to his parents, grandparents or their kindred depending upon who was left. If there were no ancestors and no kindred of ancestors, then the whole estate would go to the widow; in any event the widow would receive, in addition to her share, certain small exemptions of personal property, and the use of the mansion house and some of the real estate until dower is assigned to her.

### JOIN THE OWL'S CLUB

If you want to write. We have made good and can teach you to. Learn how to put your best thoughts in a telling, attractive and saleable form. There is a big demand for live up-to-date manuscripts. Tell us of your aims, ambitions and education. Advice, full particulars and our book—Does and Don'ts for Writers—sent upon receipt 25 cents. Owl's Club, 161 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

## For Indigestion

Rex Dyspepsia Tablets are a simple, old-fashioned and very effective aid to good digestion. They act to eliminate the cause of the discomfort and distress of flatulence, stomach acidity and other annoyances caused by faulty digestion and improper food assimilation. Sold and recommended for over thirty years. Sold by The Rexall Drug Stores located in over 5,000 towns and cities in the United States and Canada, or mailed upon receipt of price: 25c. United Drug Company, Boston, Mass.

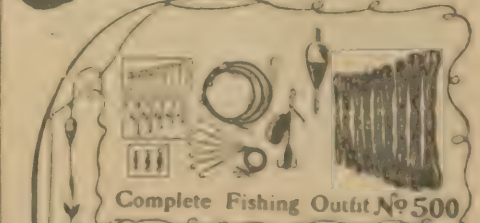
### OLD MONEY WANTED

\$5 Paid for certain 1853 Quarters; \$100 for certain 1853 Half. \$100 for DIME 1894 S. Mint, etc. We pay highest cash premiums on all rare money. Keep old money and send stamp for Large Illustrated Coin Circular. You have nothing to lose. THE NUMISMATIC BANK OF TEXAS, DEPT. 65, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

### PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free reports as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

## GO FISHING



Complete Fishing Outfit No 500

This Fishing Outfit complete, containing the following:  
1 Fancy Bamboo Fishing Rod, 1 All Brass Click Reel, 2 Box Split Shot Sinkers, 9 Fishing Lines Assorted, 6 Trout and Bass Flies, 6 Waxed Hooks, 2 Box Assorted Fish Hooks, 1 Trolling Spoon Bait, 3 Trout and Bass Leaders, 1 Float or "Robber", 1 Adjustable Sinker, 3 Swivels.

Everything in this outfit is of high quality, practical and each item will give perfect satisfaction. If bought separately the Price would be \$2.48.

Not only is the fine jointed Rod a dandy, but each of the THREE DOZEN DIFFERENT ARTICLES are separately and collectively just what any man or boy wants to have handy for real fishing sport. Some part or all of this outfit will be required for any Lake, River, Sea, Stream, Brook or Pond Fishing, and it will be a delight to catch the different kinds of fish with this marvel outfit.

**CLUB OFFER:** For a club of only four three-year subscribers to COMFORT at 50c each or eight 25c subscribers for 15 months, we will send this 36-piece Fishing Outfit packed in a nice box by Parcel Post absolutely Free. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Want Luxuriant Hair?



## DOLLAR BOX FREE TO YOU

Let us prove to you that Keskott Method for the Hair is genuine and scientific. We will send you a DOLLAR BOX out of the Keskott Triple Treatment FREE. Our Method is directed at removing the cause, and opening the closed follicles so that the hair roots which are not dead, but dormant, (like a tulip bulb or grass seed in a bottle) are given fertility and a chance to grow. Our Method is purposed to MAKE GOOD. Read our TEN DOLLAR GUARANTEE. KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1269 Broadway, M 359, New York, N. Y.

Keskott is the men's women's and children's head, to clear scalp of dandruff, stop falling hair and to promote growth of new hair. We guarantee to return your money if you are not satisfied. We want to surprise and delight you. Send only 10 cents for a box of our famous Keskott Triple Treatment. Add 25c. and send the \$1.00 box absolutely free, with book & proofs, postpaid, in plain wrapper. Address: KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1269 Broadway, M 359, New York, N. Y.



## Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16.)

Well, I guess all of you sisters have been making gardens. I have planted a little. We are having some nice weather at present, but on the 26th of March we had a very good-sized snowstorm. We are living on a ranch, although husband is making a crop this year. We have only been married fourteen months, but have known each other for ten years and never had a cross word or been the least bit angry with each other. Now sisters isn't that good?

I want to adopt a little girl between the age of one and three years, of good birth if possible, and am asking the assistance of COMFORT sisters.

Mrs. HEARD EDMONSON, McLean, Gray Co., Texas.

## Say Something Good About Him If You Have to Make It Up

"Pick out the folks you like the least and watch 'em for a while; They never waste a kindly word, they never waste a smile; They criticize their fellowmen at every chance they get; They never found a human just to suit their fancy yet. From them I guess you'd learn some things, if they were pointed out. Some things that everyone of us should know a lot about. When someone 'knocks' a brother, pass around the loving cup. Say something good about him, if you have to make it up."

"It's safe to say that every man God made holds trace of good. That he would fain exhibit to his fellows if he could; The kindly deeds in many a soul are hibernating there, Awaiting the encouragement of other souls that dare. To show the best that's in them and a universal 'more' Would start the whole world moving in a hopeful, helpful groove. Say something sweet to paralyze the 'knocker' on the spot. Speak kindly of this victim if you know the man or not."

"The eyes that peer and peer to find the worst a brother holds; The tongue that speaks in bitterness, that frets and fumes and scolds; The hands that bruise the fallen, though their strength was made to raise; The weaklings who have stumbled at the parting of the ways. All these should be forgiven, for 'they know not what they do.' Their hindrance makes a greater work for wiser ones like you. So, when they scourge a wretched one who's drained his bitter cup. Say something good about him, if you have to make it up."

## Requests

To make soft sugar cookies. To dry corn, peas and beans. How to remove ink stains from colored fabrics without changing color. What use can silk pieces be put to that measure from one eighth to a quarter of a yard. How to brighten stained aluminum ware. To color ostrich plumes. How to clean photographs.

## Remedies

BURNS.—Gather winter fern, strip off the leaves and fry in lard till they turn black. Strain while hot. Will heal in a few days.

Mrs. HARRIET L. PARSONS, East Lynn, R. R. 1, W. Va.

CHILBLAINS.—Two tablespoonfuls each of saltpeter and alum in one pint of boiled water. Rub feet every night with this solution.

Mrs. C. H. BROWN, Orofino, Idaho.

SICK HEADACHE.—Lay cold wet cloths on head, changing every fifteen minutes.

Miss MABEL FORD, Springfield, R. R. 2, Ark.

COUGH.—The juice of six lemons mixed with one pint of strained honey. Take one teaspoonful as often as necessary.

Mrs. MARTHA LONG, 1023, W. Birch St., Walla Walla, Wash.

INDIGESTION.—Boil two teaspoonfuls of flaxseed in one quart of boiling water a few minutes. A few pieces of slippery elm bark and a little lemon juice added to flaxseed tea is beneficial. Dose.—One half cup before meals.

This also is a remedy for kidney and bladder trouble and for rheumatism. Eat whole wheat bread for indigestion.

Miss D. A. BARRY, Asusua, Box 404, Cal.

LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLES.—Equal parts of fluid extract of gentian and dandelion root. Dose.—One teaspoonful four times daily.

SPRING MEDICINE.—Equal parts of sulphur, cream of tartar and salts mixed together. Dose.—One teaspoonful in half glass of water as warm as can be drunk one hour before breakfast for three days; stop three days, then take three days and so on until nine doses have been taken.

ROSE FELON.—Take clay (red is the best) and wet with spirits of camphor and bind on. Repeat until relieved.

POISONOUS BITES.—Mix table salt with yolk of egg and bind on four times a day. Said to cure cancer also.

BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS, AND CONSUMPTION.—One pound of dried or fresh figs, one pound of dates, one half pound of crystallized candy and one ounce of dried or fresh sage leaves. Grind or cut figs and dates fine and mix all together and slowly simmer in one gallon of water for six or eight hours, or down to three pints. Strain and bottle. Dose.—One teaspoonful when the desire to cough is felt. The Sisters and Jesuit Fathers make this syrup in the Mexican convents and give it to the sick.

Mrs. M. E. WATSEL, Burnleys, Box 62, Va.

ENLARGED TONSILS.—Fill two glasses with quite warm water; in one put one teaspoonful of table salt and in the other one teaspoonful of alum. Stir till dissolved. Use alternately every half hour, first the alum water, and the next half hour the salted water. Continue for two or three days until the tonsils are reduced.

NEELIE M. HOFFMAN, Gackle, N. Dak.

EGG RUPTURE CURE.—(Requested.) Put the yolks of twelve fresh eggs into a perfectly clean spider in which no lard or butter has been put. Fry until black, often stirring. It will smoke considerably. When eggs are black then press them hard with a spoon, if they look only then hold the spider to one side, keeping eggs to the upper side, then press yolks hard and about two or three tablespoonfuls of oil will flow slowly to the lower side of spider. Dip this oil into a salve box. To the oil of twelve yolks add camphor the size of a small bean, and a few drops of turpentine. Do not use turpentine near stove, and use only the yolks as the whites of eggs may prevent getting oil.

To use, begin and rub in a circle close around rupture; next night spread it on the same circle which was moistened the night before, and spread in a circle nearer center, and so on daily until oil can be spread on center every day. Then keep putting all over rupture until cured, always have rupture in place, and wear a good fitting truss while using salve. It would be best to use salve at night, but to use it mornings also could not do any harm and it would be better if patient would not do any hard work while using this treatment.

MISS MARY VOTE, Parker, R. R. 4, S. Dak.

## Missing Relatives and Friends

We shall only require you to get a small club of subscribers to COMFORT for each month printed, in sending your notice for insertion in the Missing Relatives column, include a club of three 15-months 25-cent subscriptions, or if you are already a paid-in-advance subscriber, send only two new 15-months 25-cent subscriptions. This amount limits the notice to twenty-two words, making three lines; if longer notice is required, send two additional 25-cent 15-months subscriptions yearly for every seven words.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of H. Arnold White, Grand Rapids, Mich., please write A. W. Payne, 1053 Sheldon Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Wanted.—Information concerning Jay Jefferson or Pledge, born July 24, 1896. Heard of three years ago in Michigan or Illinois. Notify his sister, Laura Jefferson, Crookston, Minn.

I will pay twenty-five dollars for information leading to the whereabouts of my brother, Amos Stout, Lena Reyerne, Heber Spring, Arkansas.

## Comfort Postal Requests

How to Get a Lot of Souvenir Postals Free  
Exchanging Souvenir Post Cards is no longer a tax but a custom so firmly established as letter writing, and more con-

venient and pleasing. By entering this Exchange list you are enabled to accumulate cards from every state in the Union and Foreign Countries. To secure the appearance of your name in the Exchange List it is necessary to send a club of two fifteen months 25-cent subscriptions to COMFORT and fifty cents to pay for same. We will send you a very fine Fifty Card Album for Post Cards, and your name will appear in the next available issue of COMFORT, and you will be expected to return cards for all received by you.

Mr. A. E. Rakes, Bentonville, R. R. 4, Box 77, Ark. Miss Gerlie Lethco, Cross Roads, Mo. Frank S. Feiberg, 734 East 13th St., Erie, Pa. Minnie Eaton, 115 Millard Ave., Toledo (East), Ohio.

THRIFTLESS HOTTENTOTS.—In the Port Nolloth district, South Africa, is the Richtersveld, an immense area occupied by a handful of thriftless Hottentots, four hundred members all told. So thriftless are they, one reads, that as often as not they eat up the seed wheat supplied to them by the government in seasons of scarcity, instead of sowing it. The natural springs are not utilized, but neglected. When one kills a sheep or goat, all the others flock around to help him eat it, and this applies to all food stuffs.

## HE REDUCED 57 POUNDS

## New Method of Flesh Reduction Proves Astonishingly Successful

Johnstown, Pa., Special.—Investigation has fully established that Hon. H. T. Steiler, of this city, has reduced his weight fifty-seven pounds in an incredibly short time by wearing a simple, invisible device, weighing less than an ounce. This, when worn as directed, acts as an infallible flesh reducer, dispensing entirely with dieting, medicines, and exercises. Many prominent men and women have adopted this easy means of reducing superfluous flesh, and it is stated the inventor, Prof. D. O. Burns, of No. 17 West Thirty-eight street, New York, is sending these outfits on free trial to all who write him.—Adv.

Any Name or 3 Initials, Hand Made 15¢ Post Paid. Into a Beautiful Pin of Rolled Gold Wire. Send today. Everybody's wearing them. Hair Ribbon Barrette FREE with each pin. Lloyd Jewelry Co., 217-219 Ave., N. E. CITY.

35 Birthday, Motto, Comic, Flower, Love Postals, 10¢, very well. MAGNUS A. HESS CO., 837 Ashland Bldg., Chicago.

Be a Detective Earn \$1.50 to \$300 per month; stamp. NATIONAL DETECTIVE AGENCY, Dept. W-48, Chicago.

\$10 Cash Paid PER 1000 FOR CANCELLERS. (See Chicago, Read 10¢ For Free List) A. SCOTT, CHICAGO, N. Y.

CONSTIPATION Lexova—the ideal laxative tablet positively relieves constipation. No pain—no griping. Works naturally. Pleasant to take. \$2.50 by mail. Eva Laboratories, Holyoke, Mass.

Ladies to Sew at home for a large Philadelphia firm; good money, steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. UNIVERSAL CO., Dept. 29, Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

OXLITE is a harmless new scientific preparation that will positively lighten loose teeth—check the gums from receding, correct inflamed, sore, spongy gums. OXLITE is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask for Free Booklet on Beautifying the Teeth and Gums, it is full of valuable information that everybody should know. THE OXLITE CO., Dept. A, WACO, TEXAS.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

USE CRINON A scientific preparation for removing superfluous hair from all parts of the body. A large bottle by mail \$1.00.

THE VINYON CO. N. E. cor. Sedgley Ave. and 29th St., Phila., Pa.

Rheumatism A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary.

Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try.

If, after you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 99 Alhambra Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Heart Signet Stone Ring

Just a dear little ring for the young ladies. Small in design and treatment, made exclusively for the young market, not ready for older styles or advanced customs. The band is slightly engraved near the heart center, which is mounted with a tiny sparkling white stone chip.

Little ladies from seven to seventeen are more fond of finger rings than their splendid selection, is made up of good quality material, with gold enough to wear for years, yet not expensive.

Club Offer. A club of only three 15-months 25-cent subscriptions secures one of these mounted Signet Rings in a neat little ring box. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Just What You Want

Plain Band Baby Ring

In preference to our Baby, Pet and Darling engraved Baby Rings many prefer a plain gold band. In response to this demand we have just added this new number to our premium list and now offer you a real gold ring for Baby that is dignified and beautiful, will wear indefinitely and give entire satisfaction.

Club Offer. Send a club of only two new subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months. We will send the ring in a cute box, post-paid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

STAND FANCY-WORK BASKET

2½ FEET HIGH

This is one of the latest importations from Germany—a new lady's Stand Fancy-Work Basket made of braided straw in beautiful alternating colors interwoven with tough split willow on a strong durable cane frame. The accompanying illustration is an exact reproduction and shows you what a great variety of uses it can be put to. Although primarily designed as a handy and convenient receptacle for sewing, knitting, crocheting and fancy work materials, scissors, needles, thread, etc., etc., it can, of course, be used for any or all kinds of knick-knacks and various small articles which accumulate in every home and which on account of their small size are always becoming lost or misplaced for lack of a proper place to keep them in. Every woman will instantly see how much superior this new Stand Basket is over the ordinary work basket as it is always necessary to place the ordinary basket on a stand or chair in order to have it within convenient reach. This new Stand Basket, however, is a work basket and stand combined. You can sit in any chair in any room in the house and sew or do fancy work of any kind with this Stand Basket beside you within easy reach and the 15-inch wide handle makes it convenient to carry the Stand from room to room about the house especially as the stand complete weighs only a trifle over 1 1-2 pounds. Mothers will also find this Stand Work Basket very convenient when dressing and undressing baby and performing baby's toilet as it can be drawn close up beside the chair and used as a receptacle for baby's clothes, comb, hairbrush, etc.

As the illustration shows this beautiful and convenient Stand Work Basket is fitted with a lower shelf 11 inches long and 7½ inches wide which is firmly attached to the four corner posts so that it positively cannot work loose or become broken unless very roughly handled. The big roomy basket on the top of the stand is 13 inches long and 8½ inches wide across the top, 10 inches long and 6 inches wide across the bottom. The cover is canvas in shape making a pretty curved canopy top. The basket is 6 inches deep and has a wooden bottom which insures durability.

This is the first time we have been able to offer a premium of such value because until the advent of the Parcel Post, we would have to ship such an article by express and pay heavy express charges. However, now that we have the Parcel Post which gives us the privilege of mailing such articles at small cost, we are enabled to offer this useful and attractive premium in less than an hour by accepting the following special

CLUB OFFER: Send us a club of only twelve 15-months subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each and we will send you this new and attractive Stand Work Basket, Premium No. 282, free by Parcel Post, all charges prepaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a Club of 12

Parcel Post PREPAID

because until the advent of the Parcel Post, we would have to ship such an article by express and pay heavy express charges. However, now that we have the Parcel Post which gives us the privilege of mailing such articles at small cost, we are enabled to offer this useful and attractive premium in less than an hour by accepting the following special

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Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Are You FAT?

# I Was ONCE.

## I Reduced MYSELF.



I was Fat, Uncomfortable, Looked Old, Felt Miserable, suffered with Rheumatism, Asthma, Neuralgia. When I worked or walked, I puffed like a Porpoise. I took every advertised medicine I could find. I Starved, Sweated, Exercised, Doctored and changed climate but I ruined my digestion, felt like an invalid but steadily gained weight. There was not a single plan or drug that I heard of that I did not try. I failed to reduce my weight. I dropped society, as I did not care to be the butt of all the jokes. It was embarrassing to have my friends tell me I was getting Stout, as no one knew it better than myself.

## SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE

I began to study the cause of FAT. When I discovered the cause I found the remedy. The French Method gave me an insight. I improved on that. Removed the objectional features, added more pleasant ones, and then I tried my plan on myself for a week. It worked like Magic. I could have

## SCREAMED WITH JOY

at the end of the first week when the scales told me I had lost ten pounds by my simple, easy, harmless, Drugless Method. It was a pleasure to continue until I regained my normal self in size. I feel fifteen years younger. I look fifteen years younger. My Double Chin has entirely disappeared. I can walk or work now. I can climb a mountain. I am normal in size. I can weigh just what I want to weigh. I am master of my own body now. I did not starve, but eat all I wanted to. I did not take Sweat Baths. I did not Drug. I used no Electricity, or harmful exercises, but I found the Simple, Safe, Common Sense WAY of reducing my weight and I applied it. I have tried it on others. My Doctor says I am a perfect picture of health now. I am no longer ailing. I am now a happy, healthy woman. Now I am going to help others to be happy. I have written a book on the subject. If you are fat, I want you to have it. It will tell you all about my Harmless, Drugless Method. To all who send me their name and address I mail it FREE. As long as the present supply lasts. It will save you Money. Save you from Harmful Drugs. Save you from Starvation Diets, Harmful Exercises, possibly save YOUR LIFE. It is yours for the asking without a penny. Just send your name and address. A Postal Card will do and I'll be glad to send it so that you can quickly learn how to reduce yourself and be as happy as I am. Write today as this advertisement may not appear again in this paper.

HATTIE BIEL, 960 Barclay, Denver, Colo.

MONEY Made quickly by smart men. T. ARTOL CO., 115 Nassau St., N. Y.

FITS I have cured cases of 30 years standing. Trial package free by mail. DR. M. PEREY, Box 1860, Los Angeles, Cal.

Girls' Dress No. 114

The material for this dress is stamped on Brown Holland Cloth which has the appearance of pure brown linen and has great wearing qualities. The cloth is almost a yard wide and three yards are sent in each piece. The design is already stamped for embroidering, and the illustration will give you an idea of how simple the pattern is. After the design is embroidered the little dress may be made up and trimmed in any desired style. If one wished more than one piece two outfits may be sent for as the stamped design is very easily washed out, and two pieces would make a dress for an adult, and the design would be most suitable for a waist front.

Send your order early so as to be the first in your town to have a serviceable dress like this.

Club Offer: For a club of ers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months we will send you one of these stamped dress pieces free by parcel post, or two patterns sent for a club of 5.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Just What You Want

Plain Band Baby Ring

In preference to our Baby, Pet and Darling engraved Baby Rings many prefer a plain gold band. In response to this demand we have just added this new number to our premium list and now offer you a real gold ring for Baby that is dignified and beautiful, will wear indefinitely and give entire satisfaction.

Club Offer. Send a club of only two new subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months. We will send the ring in a cute box, post-paid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

STAND FANCY-WORK BASKET

2½ FEET HIGH

This is one of the latest importations from Germany—a new lady's Stand Fancy-Work Basket made of braided straw in beautiful alternating colors interwoven with tough split willow on a strong durable cane frame. The accompanying illustration is an exact reproduction and shows you what a great variety of uses it can be put to. Although primarily designed as a handy and convenient receptacle for sewing, knitting, crocheting and fancy work materials, scissors, needles, thread, etc., etc., it can, of course, be used for any or all kinds of knick-knacks and various small articles which accumulate in every home and which on account of their small size are always becoming lost or misplaced for lack of a proper place to keep them in. Every woman will instantly see how much superior this new Stand Basket is over the ordinary work basket as it is always necessary to place the ordinary basket on a stand or chair in order to have it within convenient reach. This new Stand Basket, however, is a work basket and stand combined. You can sit in any chair in any room in the house and sew or do fancy work of any kind with this Stand Basket beside you within easy reach and the 15-inch wide handle makes it convenient to carry the Stand from room to room about the house especially as the stand complete weighs only a trifle over 1 1-2 pounds. Mothers will also find this Stand Work Basket very convenient when dressing and undressing baby and performing baby's toilet as it can be drawn close up beside the chair and used as a receptacle for baby's clothes, comb, hairbrush, etc.

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Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a Club of 12

Parcel Post PREPAID

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CLUB OFFER: Send us a club of only twelve 15-months subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each and we will send you this new and attractive Stand Work Basket, Premium No. 282, free by Parcel Post, all charges prepaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

YOUR NAME in gold on 10 pretty perfumed Souvenir Post Cards 10c. E. Morris, Box 524, Omaha, Neb., Dept. 4.

Song-Writers Attention! We advance cash on song-poems! Needham Music House, 9142 Pierce, St. Louis, Mo.

\$2.00 A DAY earned at home writing; send stamp. Address Art College, LAFORET, IND.

Money \$ \$ FOR WISE MEN \$ \$ KEY FREE. J. Warren Smith, Ottawa, Ill.

SONG POEMS WANTED. NEW PLAN. BIG MONEY. POEMS OR MELODIES FOR LISTS. BOOK FREE. NATHANSON CO., 6728, WASHINGTON, D. C.

\$4.25 paid for 1856 Flying Eagle cent. Hundreds of other coins bought. Send 10 cts for buying catalog. A. H. Kraus, 223 KRAUS BLDG., Milwaukee, Wis.

GALL-STONES A Positive Home Remedy No Oil. Direct Liver Treatment. Symptoms: Pains in right side, Headaches, 156 PAGE FREE. Colic, Gas, Bad Stomach and Bilioussness. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. 506, 219 Dearborn St., Chicago.

\$100.00 IN CASH

will be paid to those who can correctly count the stars in this ring. This is an honest contest in which there is no element of chance. Count the stars carefully and send us your answer. Send No Money as the contest is free for advertising purposes. You don't have to buy anything. If more than one correct answer is received Cash Prize will be paid just the same, proportionately. Address P. M. Co., P. O. Box 1097a, Phila., Pa.

## RAFFIA CATCHALL

WALL POCKET

This handy piece of wall furniture is very useful as well as ornamental. It has a strong rattan frame covered with artistically wound, natural color raffia, then has wire braces and a decorative hanging ring wound in raffia in the attractive rope design. The illustration shows the general design of the entire article which has a strong wooden bottom, and is just the thing to hold a brush and comb; or as a receptacle for small articles it will be found very useful to place on the wall of any room in the house. Although imported from Germany we send this attractive premium, No. 249 free for two new 25c subscribers to COMFORT for 15 months, or for 35c your own renewal subscription for one year.

This is certainly a rare bargain offer and we know you will be delighted with this catchall.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

38-Piece Fishing Outfit

FREE FOR A CLUB OF TWO

BOYS—no need for you to wait until you have enough money to buy that fishing outfit you want—we will give you this dandy outfit absolutely free. It contains everything you see in the above illustration—in all 38 different pieces—each one of which is guaranteed to be strictly high-grade and of the very best quality. There are Two Dandy Fish Lines, one of them on a fine Wood Winder equipped with Hook and Sinkers all ready for business, and the other is a Special Braided Line. Then there are 25 Assorted Fish Hooks, of all sizes for all kinds of fishing, 6 High-Grade Snelled Hooks, 1 Adjustable Cork Floater or "Bobber", and 1 Ringed Sinkers—38 pieces in all. When you get this splendid outfit you will have all the fishing tackle you need with exception of fish pole to do all kinds of fishing with, as the lines, assorted hooks in different sizes, etc. are adapted for brook, river, lake or pond fishing. And remember that we guarantee everything in this outfit to be strictly high-grade and just what you would want to buy in any store, although the 38 separate pieces, if bought outright, would cost you at least one dollar. We will send you this splendid Fishing Outfit absolutely free, if you will accept the following offer and know that you will be pleased and delighted with it.

Club Offer. For a club of only two 15-months subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you this 38-Piece Fishing Outfit, Premium No. 286, packed in a good, strong box free by Parcel Post prepaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Child's 5 Piece Dutch Set

Beautifully Decorated in Colors.

For Bread and Milk or Cereal Food

Here is something that will appeal to every mother who has one or more little tots running around the home—a child's set of dainty Holland ware consisting of a plate, cereal dish, individual butter dish and cup and saucer. The ware itself is pure white, around the border of each piece is a lovely tracing of blue and in the center of each dish and on the side of the cup is a charming picture of child life in Holland finely executed in many beautiful colors. These handsome child sets are becoming more and more popular everywhere, but, as a usual thing, they are so expensive that only the rich can afford them. We have, however, secured at a bargain a few hundred of these charming five-piece sets as illustrated above which we propose to give away free to COMFORT workers as a premium. Every little child loves to have his or her own individual plate, cup and saucer, etc., so we know that thousands of mothers who read COMFORT will want to take advantage of this offer at once.

Club Offer. Send us only four 15-months subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each and we will send you this handsome, dainty Child's Five-Piece Dutch Set, Premium No. 285, absolutely free by Parcel Post prepaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Child's 5 Piece Dutch Set

Beautifully Decorated in Colors.

For Bread and Milk or Cereal Food

Here is something that will appeal to every mother who has one or more little tots running around the home—a child's set of dainty Holland ware consisting of a plate, cereal dish, individual butter dish and cup and saucer. The ware itself is pure white, around the border of each piece is a lovely tracing of blue and in the center of each dish and on the side of the cup is a charming picture of child life in Holland finely executed in many beautiful colors. These handsome child sets are becoming more and more popular everywhere, but, as a usual thing, they are so expensive that only the rich can afford them. We have, however, secured at a bargain a few hundred of these charming five-piece sets as illustrated above which we propose to give away free to COMFORT workers as a premium. Every little child loves to have his or her own individual plate, cup and saucer, etc., so we know that thousands of mothers who read COMFORT will want to take advantage of



## Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 20.)

### Comfort's League of Cousins

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT'S into one big, happy family. Its aim is to promote a feeling of kinship and relationship among all readers. It was primarily started as a society for the juvenile members of COMFORT'S family, only, but those more mature years clamored for admittance so persistently that it was deemed advisable to impose no age limit; thus all are eligible to admittance into our League provided they conform to its rules and are animated by the child spirit.

Membership is restricted to COMFORT subscribers and costs thirty cents, only five cents more than the regular subscription to COMFORT which is included. The thirty cents makes you a member of the League and gives you an attractive League button with the letters "C. L. O. C." a handsome certificate of membership with your name engrossed thereon, and the privilege of having your name in the letter list, also a paid-in-advance subscription to COMFORT. You continue a League member as long as you keep up your subscription to COMFORT. There are no annual dues, so after you have once joined all you have to do to keep in good standing is to keep your subscription to COMFORT paid up.

Please observe carefully the following directions which explain exactly

#### How to become a Member

Send thirty cents to COMFORT'S Subscription Department, Augusta, Maine, with your request to be admitted into COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS, and you will at once receive the League button and your membership certificate and number; you will also receive COMFORT for 15 months if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended two full years beyond date of expiration, if you remit 35 cents.

Or, if your subscription is already paid in advance, you can take a friend's 15-month subscription at 25 cents and send it in with five cents of your own, thirty cents in all, with your request for membership, and we will send you the button and membership certificate, and send COMFORT to your friend for 15 months. League subscriptions do not count in premium clubs.

NEVER apply for membership without enclosing thirty cents to include a new subscription or a renewal.

The League numbering over forty thousand members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of young people on earth. It costs but thirty cents to join, and that gives you at least a 15-month subscription to COMFORT also, without extra cost.

Never in the world's history was so much given for so little. Never could thirty cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate. Join us at once and induce your friends to do likewise.

All those League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in the several states, can secure the same by sending a stamped addressed envelope and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford, 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, New York, grand secretary.

#### Special Notice

Never write a subscription or renewal order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write your subscription or renewal and membership application on a separate sheet of paper, and enclose it with your letter. We have to put all subscription orders on our subscription file at once; so if it is written on the same sheet as your letter, the whole letter has to go on to the subscription file at once and thus can receive no attention from Uncle Charlie.

Never send subscriptions to Uncle Charlie nor to the Secretary of the League; they bother him and cause confusion and delay.

Address all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and they will promptly reach the head of the department for which they are intended.

### League Sunshine and Mercy Work for June

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Written references from a doctor or postmaster must positively accompany all appeals from shut-ins. Appeals unaccompanied by written references will be destroyed.

Mrs. Jane Sutphin, Kings Creek, N. C. Invalid widow, with two children, fourteen and eleven. Has a little mountain land, but no way of working it and no stock. "Would be grateful for clothing for herself and children and any assistance you can render." Mrs. Patsy Rush, Cambria, Va. Helpless invalid. Has no means of support. Will be grateful for anything that will buy bread and keep the roof over her head. Highly recommended. Mary J. Blakely, Loxley, Ala. Invalid for seven years. Would be grateful for silk or velvet pieces, or anything you can send her. Well recommended. Mrs. Anna B. Berns, Chebanse, Box 38, Ill. Invalid for many years. Has been very sick for many months. Means exhausted. Grateful for any help you can send her. Also cheery letters. Mrs. Sarah Cavin, Richmond, Ky. Poor old sick lady of seventy-two. Almost helpless. All alone in the world, facing the poorhouse. Send a ray of sunshine into this poor, dear old soul's life. W. B. Ballen, Sparta, Tenn. Invalid. Sick, poor and suffering. Greatly in need of help, highly recommended. Has a son who is suffering from a tumor. This little family is in a sad condition. Mrs. Sarah McDaniel, 627 W. 8th St., Muncie, Ind. Helpless for several years with rheumatism, lumbago and complications. Alone in the world with only a little boy. Unable to work. Grateful for any assistance. Worthy of anything you can do for her. Johnny Showers, 18-29th St., Columbus, Ga. Helpless invalid. Deformed, only an old mother to look after him. Send some help their way. Miss Jennie Simmons, Fraser, Idaho. Invalid. Would like cheery letters, post-cards, magazines, and quilt pieces. A lovely character. Fitzhugh Lee Johnston. This poor boy has been paralyzed from birth. Send him picture books and picture postals and anything that will brighten his life. He is greatly in need of a wheel chair. Mother is ailing and it hurts her greatly to lift him. Mrs. Tom Watts, care Mrs. Ed. Watts, Ashton Ave., Durham, N. C. Would like postal cards and cheery letters. Mrs. Ida Meadows, Staffordville, Va. Can give a good home to a woman who would be willing to help her some with her work. Mrs. Hugh Armstrong, Paris, Mo. Send her some cheery letters. Myrtle Jones, Turner Falls, Mass. Invalid. Would like cheery letters and postal cards.

I have made this list small so that you can concentrate your help and bring about some lasting results. Unfortunately the few names I list the less aid you seem to render. Thousands of you who read COMFORT can afford automobiles, in fact own them and yet you can't afford ten cents a month for Christ's work. Such selfishness must grieve Christ, and I may tell you frankly it grieves and hurts me. You who have it in your power to do better, and thousands of you have, for God's sake do it. The harvest is plentiful but the laborers are few. Lovingly yours,

*Uncle Charlie*

### Says Uncle Charlie's Book of Poems is a Dandy!

"If COMFORT readers have not a copy of Uncle Charlie's Poems they should certainly get one right away. Evangeline Scruggs, Deer Harbor, Wash." Thousands of homes have been made happy and joyous by this gorgeous volume of fun. Here is a book that will make you all happy the year round and is a sure cure for the blues. It's a scream from cover to cover. This yours free for a club of only four fifteen-month subscriptions at twenty-five cents each. You get a 160-page, lilac silk cloth bound volume of delicious fun, with splendid pictures of Uncle Charlie and his faithful Maria, and a heart touching sketch of his life for a few minutes' easy work. Work for it today.

### Uncle Charlie's Song Book is a Peach!

If you have not got a copy of Uncle Charlie's Song Book you are missing half your life. Never was so much given for so little. Think of it, twenty-eight glorious songs, songs of riotous mirth and heart touching sentiment with full music for voice and piano, all beautifully bound in one superb volume as big in size as a copy of COMFORT, and all absolutely free for a club of only two fifteen-month subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each. On the cover, which is a work of art, are several pictures of Uncle Charlie. Both books free for a club of six. START YOUR CLUBBING NOW. TODAY.

## Four Wheel Chairs in May

### 193 is COMFORT'S Total to Date

Four more poor crippled shut-ins cheered by the COMFORT wheel chairs which I sent out in May. Picture in your minds the thrill of joy which these four sufferers will experience on receiving their longed-for wheel chairs and the happiness it will afford them to get out into the blessed sunshine and fresh air for the first time in long weary years and once again to see the spring flowers blooming and hear the birds sing.

But for mercy's sake it ought to be a hundred instead of four chairs that we are distributing this month, and you would all say so and feel so if you were receiving the heart-rending appeals than come to me week after week for wheel chairs; and perhaps some of you who have never lifted a finger for the shut-ins would feel impelled to go out and get a subscription or two to help on the splendid work of our Wheel-Chair Club.

It takes 200 subscriptions (as explained in the P. S. below) for each wheel chair. These subscriptions come from two distinct sources and are classified accordingly, thus: first, those which people actuated by a spirit of pure philanthropy send in to aid the good work of the Club without designating any particular shut-in; second, those which are sent us by a wheel-chair applicant or by his friends to assist in getting him a wheel chair.

Each month I add together the totals of wheel-chair subscriptions from both sources to ascertain how many chairs (one chair for each 200 subs) I can distribute;—this month it is four chairs and I award them to the applicants that personally or through their friends have sent the most subscriptions in their own behalf. Of course this is the only fair method of distribution in order to avoid favoritism.

As you will see below, Mrs. Casey sent 175 subscriptions toward her chair and all the Club had to do for her was to make up the other 25 from the first class of subscriptions. Charlie O'Brien sent 71 subscriptions and the other 129 necessary for his chair came out of the Club's first class of subscriptions. These two cases are thus explained merely to illustrate the practical working of the rule which I apply to all.

The purpose of COMFORT'S Wheel-Chair Club is to provide wheel-chairs for poor shut-ins who have not the money to buy them. But as no one should ask of charity any more than necessary, it is only right that each shut-in applicant should help by obtaining what subscriptions he can personally or through friends, and also that those who send in the most subscriptions should stand first in the monthly distribution of chairs. There seems to be no other fair method.

Some applicants who have energetic friends to hustle for them send subscriptions enough in two or three weeks to place them at or near the head of the waiting list and thus get their chairs the very first month with the help of the club, while it takes others, whose friends are less active, a number of months to get near enough to the head to get a chair. The latter usually reside in very sparsely settled communities wherein it is not easy to obtain many subscriptions, and it is from them that I receive the most urgent appeals for me to specially favor them by giving them chairs in advance of their regular turn. Of course I cannot vary from my established rule, although it gives me a heart pang every time I have to tell them they must patiently wait their turn. Who can blame them for being impatient for a wheel chair to partially relieve their great suffering.

It is in behalf of these that I make an especial appeal this month. Quite a number of them have been struggling for six months or more, sending in a few subscriptions each month until now they have from 40 to 50 to their credit and are exceedingly anxious to get their chairs before hot weather sets in and adds heat torture to their in-door confinement. Some of them, especially in the south, write that their doctors advise that there is little hope of their surviving the hot weather without a wheel chair.

Their friends have done about all they can for them and if they are to receive wheel chairs in season to help them through the summer, in time to save them from possible or probable death from heat prostration, it must be through the immediate and vigorous efforts of COMFORT'S benevolent Christian subscribers who take a real, live interest in our mercy work and are willing to bestir themselves to relieve the sufferings of the shut-ins.

I implore you all to do your best and utmost, and to do it now. Remember each and every subscription helps, and every one that can possibly be obtained is needed most urgently just now to help the shut-ins. Send one subscription sure, more if you can; get your name in the Roll of Honor next month,—it is a real honor to have it there.

Following are the names of the recipients of the four May wheel chairs. The figures after each name indicate the number of subscriptions which the friends each have sent in aid of the Wheel-Chair Club.

Mrs. W. H. Casey, Groesbeck, Texas, 175; Florence Rosa, Okeene, Okla., 100; Mrs. W. B. Wofford, Frankston, Texas, 92; Charlie O'Brien, Shattuckville, Mass., 71.

Florence Rosa's 100 subscriptions all came in between the second and the twelfth day of May, all in ten days' time. You see how quickly some of them get to the top of the list of waiting applicants. Mrs. Casey sent her 175 subscriptions all within one month.

I have occupied so much space with my talk that I have no room for letters of thanks this month, but I could not help pouring out what was in my heart on this subject and I hope it will bring a hearty response from you, my good readers and dear friends, to the substantial benefit of our suffering shut-ins.

As usual we have an interesting Roll of Honor this month.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. GANNETT, Publisher of COMFORT.

P. S. For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain that for each and every 200 new 15-month subscriptions to COMFORT sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who direct that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S WHEEL-CHAIR CLUB instead of claiming the premiums to which they would be entitled, I give a FIRST-CLASS INVALID WHEEL CHAIR to some worthy, destitute, crippled shut-in and pay the freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for that number of subscribers, but I am always glad to do so and a little faster each month than you do yours. Subscribers price is 25 cents, but if sent in clubs of five or more for the Wheel-Chair Club, I accept them at 20 cents each.

The Roll of Honor comprises the names of those who have sent five or more subscriptions to credit of the Wheel-Chair Club during the month previous.

Following each name is the number of subscriptions sent.

### COMFORT'S Roll of Honor

Mrs. W. H. Casey, Texas, for own wheel chair, 170; Mrs. Annie Mandault, S. C., for Florence Rosa, 50; Mrs. M. I. Tolbert, Texas, for some worthy person, 48; Mrs. J. H. Wofford, Texas, for Mrs. W. B. Wofford, 44; Ida McBrayer, for Tom Brown, 41; M. D. Johnson, Mass., for Charlie O'Brien, 22; Mrs. Grace Beadle, Ind., for Bernard Beadle, 20; Mrs. Corda Lynn, Ark., 20; Mrs. V. Smith, N. Y., 20; Mattie Campbell, Ark., for Ira Norton, 20; Mrs. W. J. Clawater, Okla., 17; Mrs. M. V. Hartman, N. J., for Mrs. John Trimmer, 16; Mrs. Isaac Detha, Pa., 15; J. R. Claxton, Texas, 13; Mrs. Sidney Richa, Ill., 12; Mrs. Everett Hill, N. C., for Mr. Everett Hill, 12; Mrs. Mary E. Rees, Kans., for Flossie Pearl Wright, 12; Jennie Vardell, Texas, 12; Arthur Dunn, S. C., for H. C. Dunn, 11; Mrs. W. E. Green, Okla., for Ira Norton, 10; Mrs. Mary Rangle, Wis., for own chair, 10; Mrs. Geo. Vatter, Mich., 9; J. W. Lewis, Tenn., for J. D. McIntosh, 8; Mrs. Annie Hodge, Va., for Virginia Louise Hodge, 8; Miss Iva P. Mason, Idaho, for own wheel chair, 7; Mrs. W. H. Owen, Texas, for Flossie Pearl Wright, 7; Francis Reichley, Pa., for some worthy person, 5; Miss Hattie Woodburn, Ohio, 5; Mrs. Daisy Erie, Mo., for Maggie Hanks, 5; Mrs. E. M. Bushier, Ohio, 5; Mrs. Grace Cassidy, Mont., 5; Mrs. Joe Steve, N. Dak., 5; Miss Ella Womack, Ga., for own chair, 5; Mrs. M. E. Witter, Mo., 5; Mrs. Jesse Fitch, Neb., 5; Mrs. Anna B. Banner, Texas, for Mrs. W. H. Casey, 5; Mr. Ed. G. Huber, N. Y., 5; Mrs. Sadie Troedwell, Ill., for some worthy person 5; Mrs. Mollie White, Ind., 5; Mrs. D. C. Beich, Ind., 5.

MAN WANTED with kidney or bladder trouble who will recommend others when relieved. Write Prosol Company, DEPT. C, 45 W. 34th St., New York.

BE A DETECTIVE; Earn from \$150.00 to \$300.00 per month (travel over the world. Write C. T. Ludwig, 121 WESTOVER BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

CANCER Concerning its Medical Treatment write to the WEBER SANATORIUM, 17 W. 8th St. Cincinnati, Ohio. Established 25 years and well endowed. 96-page BOOK FREE.

OPIMUM or Morphine Habit Treated. Free trial. Cases where other remedies have failed, specially desired. Write particulars for Harris Treatment, Suite 65 No. 369 W. 58th St. New York

Asthma & HAY FEVER REMEDY sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures send \$1; if not, don't. Give express office. Write today. Address W. K. STELLINE, 874 Poplar St. Sidney, Ohio

HOW TO MAKE LOVE (NEW BOOK) Tell how to Get Acquainted; How to Make Courtship; How to Court a Bashful Girl; To Woo a Widow; To Win an Heiress; How to Catch a Rich Heiress; How to Manage your Beau to Make him Propose; How to Make your Fellow or Girl Love You; What to Do Before and After the Wedding. Tells other things necessary for lovers to know. Sample copy by mail 10c. J. H. Pike Pub. Co., So. Norwalk, Conn.

## LEG SORES

Cured by ANTI-FLAMMA Pontics Plaster. Stops the itching around sore. Cures while you work. DESCRIBE CASE and get FREE SAMPLE. Bayles Co., 1823 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

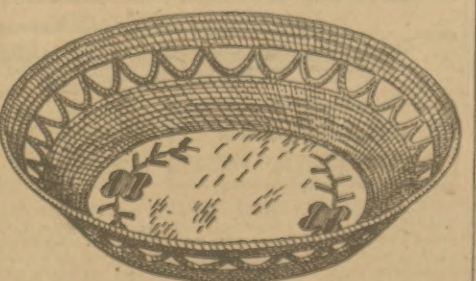


## GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CURE FREE YOUR RHEUMATISM

Mr. Delano took his own medicine. It cured his rheumatism after he had suffered tortures for thirty-six years. He spent \$20,000 before he discovered the remedy that cured him, but we'll give you the benefit of his experience for nothing.

If you suffer from rheumatism let us send you a package of this remedy absolutely free. Don't send any money. We want to give it to you. We want you to see for yourself what it will do. The picture shows how rheumatism twists and distorts the bones. Maybe you are suffering the same way. Don't. You don't need to. We have the remedy that we believe will cure you and it's yours for the asking. Write today. The Delano Company, 329-K Delano Bldg., Syracuse, New York, and we'll send you a free package the very day we get your letter.

## FRAGRANT SWEET GRASS BASKET



This famous Sweet Grass which is largely gathered from the meadows of Maine by the Indians and made into such attractive and handy baskets gives forth a very dainty, delightful and lasting perfume which sweetens the entire room. The design of the basket, as shown in our illustration in reduced form, is twenty-eight inches in circumference at top and six inches in diameter at bottom, which is of attractive and strong inner bark peeled from the stately white birch tree by the Penobscot tribe of Indians. It is artistically decorated with fine, bright colored porcupine quills. These baskets are not only handy to hold your knitting, crochet and other fancy work but they are wonderful souvenirs from the great Northern wilds and woods. They will last a lifetime and are just the thing to give as a present to mother, sister or lady friend.

Club Offer: For a club of only two 15-month subscribers to COMFORT at 25c, we will send one of these baskets, No. 250 free by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

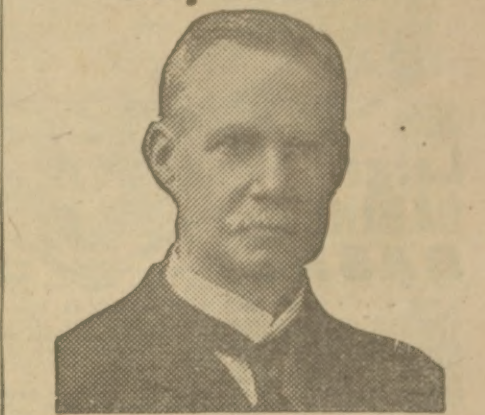
## LADIES' LEATHER BELT



Made of soft brown Russian leather of that velvety ooze texture which gives that glove-fitting appearance and will not crack or stretch out. The buckle is made of strong metal and covered with the same material, and is very easily adjusted. Notice the large hook which will stand a heavy strain. The belt has three sets of eyelets for adjusting. It will wear indefinitely and the color is suitable for any style dress or suit. State size of waist when ordering.

Club Offer: For a club of only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months we will send free by Parcel Post one of these soft ooze leather belts. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## I WAS A Heavy Drinker Consumed Quart of Whisky Every 24 Hours.



## VICTORY IN 3 DAYS

If you know anyone who drinks alcohol in any form, regularly or periodically, let me send my FREE book, "Confessions of an Alcohol Slave." I drank beer at first, then gradually developed into a drinker of strong liquors. When drinking heavily I wouldn't hesitate to pawn my coat or break a saloon window to get spirits. For long periods I would drink over a quart of whisky, rum or gin daily. Often worse mixed drinks and finally lost all damaged business, health and social opportunities, made family miserable, lost real friends and became a burden upon all except the saloonkeeper, who cheerfully took my money for the poison they gave me.

For 16 years I kept it up, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. Various "cures" did me no good. But now I have a joyous message for drinkers and Mothers, Wives, Sisters

While drifting from bad to worse, as all slaves of King Alcohol do, I unexpectedly found a true remedy. It saved my life. My health was quickly restored. I became and am a respectable man, enjoying every benefit of freedom from the accursed alcohol. I specially and heartily lost all desire for drink. I took less and less. I began to prefer tea, coffee, buttermilk and other non-alcoholic liquids; the craving for liquor ceased. I could sleep perfectly, my stomach became well and I recovered from other ailments which I now know were due to my indulgence in strong drink.

## WONDERFUL

It was done in 3 days; if I had relied upon will power or faith I would still be a drunkard, because an alcohol slave has no will power while drinking. I rejoiced greatly at having found true relief that I decided to devote my life to removing the curse from others. My success has been marvelous, for I have a reliable, guaranteed Set of Remedies adapted for sending to any home, anywhere. My Remedies have saved legions of drinkers; the list includes very many persons notable in all walks of life, including those of brains and those of physical energy. I will send you testimonials by the hundreds, every one of which you can verify. Many were saved from the drink habit because they desired to get rid of it forever and others who had not have any will-power left, were rescued without their knowledge by loving wives, mothers, or friends. The after effect of taking my Remedies gives energy throughout the entire body; the mind, memory and will-power are wonderfully strengthened.

Tell about the secret in my book, which I send FREE to every person (or relative or friend) who takes alcohol in any form to excess. My one purpose in life is to save the drunkard. I rejoice in every victory; each victim has my sympathy. When I promise is absolutely guaranteed. My Remedies are for either steady or periodical drinkers. Think of it—a complete and delightful overcoming of drink habit between Friday night and Monday night—or any other 72 hours.

FOR MEN OR WOMEN, ANY AGE. To relatives, friends, or employers I say—if you want to save a drinker in the quickest time and completely, with or without his knowledge and with absolute safety, read my book—*without charge* to you.

## ABSOLUTELY FREE

I will send you my book, in plain wrapper, promptly, postpaid. It tells of my own career and the wonderful discovery, and gives valuable information. No other book like it. I especially appeal to those who have wasted money on treatments or remedies which had no lasting effect. Remember, it costs nothing and you will always be glad that you wrote. Correspondence strictly confidential. Keep this adv. if you cannot write to-day. Address:

EDWARD J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Ave., 147 M, New York, N. Y.

I made a life-study of Fits, Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness, and cured cases afflicted since childhood. I'll PAY EXPRESS-AGE on FREE TRIAL BOTTLE if you CUT OUT AND RETURN this advertisement in your letter. Prompt relief guaranteed. Hundreds of testimonials on file. Give AGE and FULL PARTICULARS. Dr. F. Harvey Roof, Dept. 846, STATION 8, NEW YORK.

VARICOSE VEINS, Bad Legs, Etc., are completely cured with inexpensive home treatment. It absolutely removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 118 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## Summer Necklace Novelty

### SILVER CHAIN WITH PENDANT

Artistic neck chain of silver with Platinoid Pendant, mounted with ruby or emerald with three brilliant in lower pendant. The most graceful and most fashionable neck ornament for this season. Both silver and gold chains and pendants are in vogue, with silver in the top position. Platinoid jewelry is the rarest, most costly and most sought for today by those who wear always the correct thing, but its cost is prohibitive for all, but the few very rich.

In this outfit we offer an 18-inch cable link silver chain with Platinoid Pendant. There is no equal, for dainty attractiveness, for hot weather.

Club Offer: For a club of but two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months, we send post-paid one of these Silver Chains with Platinoid Pendants and give you choice of Ruby or Emerald setting. If inconvenient to send a club of two, send 35 cents to extend your own subscription 15 months and receive a Necklace and Pendant free. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



For a Club  
of only  
Four

## Nice Large CABINET BASKET

It will hold a lot of fancy work as well as scissors, needle working and other things and you will be delighted with its fine roomy and pretty appearance. They are so well made they will last you a lifetime. The only way we happened to be able to offer this wonderful bargain was that a firm who ordered ten thousand of them for a special purpose failed. We fortunately secured what we could of the lot at a great sacrifice through a bargain hunter friend. If you want one get up your club before they are all gone. Are just splendid to give to mother, sister or a friend for a present.

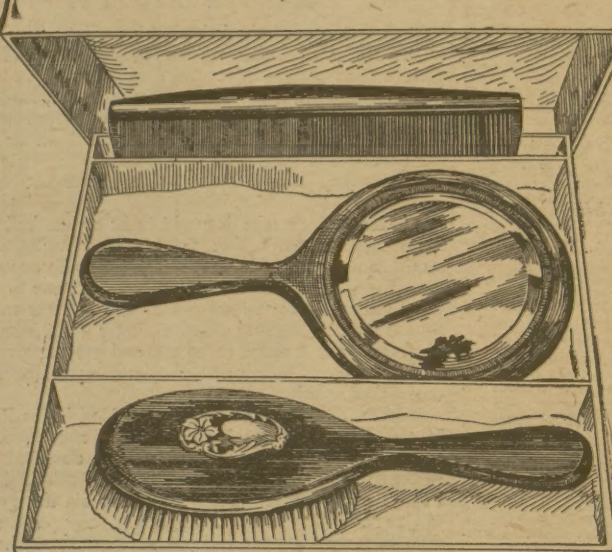
**Club Offer:** Send only four 15 months' subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each and we will send one basket Premium No. 287 free by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Ten Thousand at a Rare Bargain

This made in Germany basket has a very strong buff willow frame covered with wild rush. It is ten inches square and four and a half inches high, has 4 strong corner posts. The wide dark green braided straw and the combination of fine woven willow and fragrant braided-Jumbo rush in its natural color gives a most pleasing effect and beautiful appearance. The wood bottom adds to its practical and durable qualities, and the cover with a twisted bent willow handle and strong cane reed catch and holder make it a most convenient and handy carrying about cabinet.

Heretofore imported baskets have been so very expensive that we have been unable to offer them for premium purposes. Every woman wants at least one good strong basket in the house in which to keep her sewing, knitting and crochet work outfit, or to have to pack her most precious articles in for safety. This basket is just that large and strong that

## EBONIZED BRUSH, COMB AND MIRROR SET



THREE ARTICLES IN BOX

Latest Pattern Silverine Shields  
for Monogram. Beveled  
Mirror and Fitted Case

Delivered Free by Parcel Post Paid  
for only Five Subs. to COMFORT.

There does not live a girl whose heart would not fairly jump with joy at the sight of this well dully black finished set. A man's heart is pleased, realizing well the beauty of work in the brush with its fine white bristles, the excellent fitted beveled mirror and finely made comb. A woman is still a girl, only grown up, and to think of really owning this set seems in many cases the realization of some fairy's dream.

The brush is nine inches long, 2 1/2 wide, firmly set white bristles, with shield of Silverine. Mirror is eight and one half inches long, 4 1/2 inches wide on back, with a four-inch clear, finely beveled glass set with rich Ebonyoid frame. Comb is seven inches long, 1 1/2 inches wide, with fine and coarse teeth. We will guarantee that there is not one person in one hundred who can tell this set from real \$12.00 Ebony, so closely has the rich, black, dully finish been represented. This is a really excellent Premium No. 260.

**New Offer:** For only five 15-month subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send this Set Free as a premium by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine

## New Non-leakable SAFETY FOUNTAIN PEN Of Solid 14K Gold Finished With An Iridium Point

The cut shows the pen in the exact size when opened and ready for use. The larger cap unscrews and when the pen is encased into its smallest compass it measures only four inches in length. By a late patented device it is an utter impossibility for there to be any leaking of ink and it is so constructed as to be carried in any position, either in a pocket of a coat or vest or in a lady's handbag or valise without the misfortune of spilling valuable contents or garments by daubing them all over with ink.

The ink bottles are fast being discarded. It is so much more handy to use a fountain pen than the old-fashioned pen-holder and bottle of ink which is either being constantly tipped over and spilled or frozen. Now all women in their homes, teachers and children at school, lawyers, doctors, clerks and persons in all walks of life prefer to have a bottle of ink always on tap in the shape of a good, reliable Fountain Pen. These Pens will always be found in un-leakable, workable condition.

While the entire article is the petite size, it holds enough ink to write a lot of letters and does not have to be refilled for a long time. The holder is hand turned and made from the finest rubber and with its wavy lines of embossed engraving makes a beautiful appearance. Heretofore first-class fountain pens have sold for several dollars each, but this pen is made by a very large manufacturing concern who are anxious to introduce every new working principle to COMFORT readers, and have made up a quantity at a remarkably low rate, so we can offer them to our subscribers free for a small club of four.

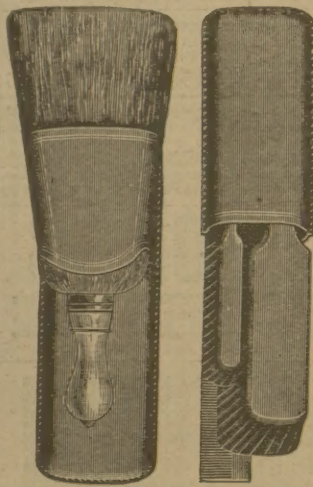
If you have been disappointed in previous fountain pens you may have owned or have been thinking of trying this handy way of using pen and ink, don't fail to get up your club of only four 35-cent subscribers to COMFORT for 15 months, and we will send this Safety Pen Premium No. 254, including a Glass Filler with rubber bulb, and directions, all packed in sliding case box, Free by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## BABY'S French Ivory Rattle

All Babies must have Rattles and Teething Rings, and here is a good, safe and sane combination for them to not only amuse themselves with but help over the hard part of cutting their first teeth. The rattle is made of French Ivory with a teething handle of same material. It will make just enough noise to please the child. This little plaything is not of the hard material which would hurt the Baby if he struck himself, and same can easily be washed when it becomes soiled. Every little one should have one of these Rattles, and you can get one easily by our liberal

**Free Offer:** Send only one new 15-months' subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents, or 30 cents for your own renewal for one year, and we will send one Baby Rattle, Premium No. 266, free by Parcel Post. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Gentleman's Traveling Case



Consisting of Brush seven and one half inches long. Comb seven and one half inches long. Tooth Brush and Whisk Broom, all packed in a nice brown leather case. The brush backs and handles are strongly made of pure French Ivory and thus easily cleaned so will be found a useful and essential outfit to either use about the house or put in your trunk or suit case when traveling. The case is made of choice, russet leather and is strongly stitched. The pocket on the outside of the case to hold the Whisk Broom is riveted on in such a manner that it is impossible for it to come off. The illustration will give you a good idea of the shape of the case, and as the material both in the case and articles is so superior in quality to any other we have offered, we know you will be pleased with this premium.

**Club Offer:** This Traveling Case No. 250 sent Free by Parcel Post for only four 3-year subscribers at 50 cents each or seven 15-months subscribers at 25 cents each. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

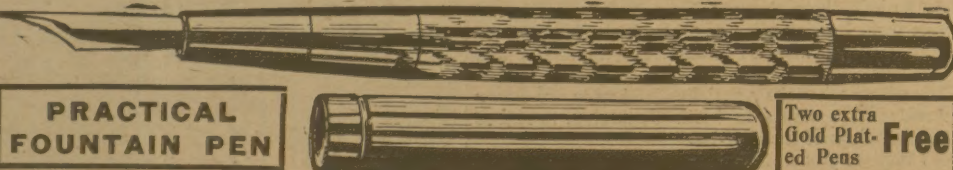
## Baby's Brush and Comb Set

In French Ivory

Being made of pure Ivory White it gives a fine clean appearance. The little brush is four and one half inches long and the bristles are soft and suited for any baby. The comb is four and one quarter inches long and both the comb and brush have dainty bows of blue baby ribbon on the handles all packed in a neat box.

Pyralin or French Ivory is a very good substitute for elephant tusk Ivory, wears as long and costs less, therefore, we are enabled to give you this very necessary set for a little effort on your part. Read our very LIBERAL

**Club Offer:** For only two 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send free by Parcel Post this attractive Baby Set premium No. 265. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Until recently an all rubber Fountain Pen cost a large sum, owing to the high cost of raw material, but the late discovery of rubber in large quantities has reduced the price and new machinery has done the rest. We are now able to offer to our subscribers a good quality Pen, with two additional Pen Points and a glass filler, a standard outfit at a greatly reduced rate. Lawyers, Doctors, Clerks, Agents, Teachers, Scholars and in every home where a Fountain Pen is needed, a good quality, warranted not to leak Pen, a pen it will be a pleasure to use, and can be sold at once. Send only two 15 months' subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, for a free Pen Outfit. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Dutch Collar

No. R. 330



Every lady realizes that the little embroidered collar gives just the finishing touch to her gown needed to make it attractive, and so she willingly spends her spare moments in replenishing her stock of neck accessories. The Dutch collar here shown cannot fail to be appreciated both for its daintiness and simplicity. It is stamped on the best quality of punch linen and two skeins of floss are included to complete the embroidery. Solid and punch work are combined in this design making a most pleasing combination. It is worth the consideration of all lovers of dainty collars.

**Club Offer:** For one subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months or 35 cents and your own renewal for one year we will send one collar all stamped free by Parcel Post.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

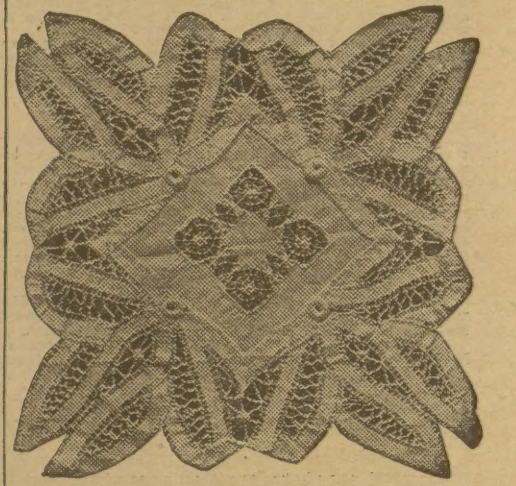
## EMBROIDERED GUEST TOWEL



No. N341. A Pretty Embroidered Guest Towel occupies a very important corner in my Lady's Linen Closet, and she is ever ready to add one more to her collection. This design is especially popular because of its simplicity. It is stamped on huck 16x25 inches in size and is accompanied by a sheet of 26 transfer initials in Old English style, also floss to complete the Embroidery. Eyelets are combined with the solid work which always produce a pleasing effect, and everyone will agree that this is a most attractive towel when finished. For the guestroom nothing is more desirable, as they are laundered, easier than the ordinary family towels.

**CLUB OFFER:** For a club of two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months we will send one Towel all stamped with 25 transfer initials and floss for embroidering free by Parcel Post, Post, or if you require a pair we will send two towels for three subscriptions. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Imported Battenburg Dolly



While we have offered many stamped Dollies which require time and labor to finish, here is a nice, ready to use article that will save all work and worry. This unique Dolly is nine inches square; the center is made of pure linen with a Mexican drawnwork design. The braid is then sewed on the edge of this in a pretty design, which gives the whole dolly a most attractive appearance. As this kind of work is done abroad where labor is so cheap, we are enabled to buy these ready-made dollies at a very low price, so can afford to give them away for a very little effort. Read our liberal offer and then send your order at once.

**Club Offer:** Send only one new 15-months subscriber to COMFORT at 25 cents, or your own renewal for one year and 35 cents, and we will send one Battenburg Dolly Free by Parcel Post. Three Dollies sent for a club of two, or six for a club of four. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Nainsook Corset Cover. A212



The sheer waists of today demand a dainty under waist otherwise a corset cover, and of course the prettiest are those hand embroidered. This design is stamped on fine nainsook for eyelet and solid work. The scalloped edges may be hemmed back and finished with narrow lace and the beading makes a very neat finish at the waist. A transfer pattern of this design is also furnished if desired.

**Club Offer:** For a club of two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents for 15 months we will send free by Parcel Post one corset cover all stamped ready for working, or if you desire we will send the transfer pattern for ten cents. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Pet Animal and Floral Pattern Oriental Design Rugs

When You Get Out of Bed You Can Walk On Velvet

We offer you these beautiful velvety rugs in a variety of bright Oriental colors. The rugs are of very suitable and convenient size to fit many places in your home. Perhaps there is a little niche or unsightly place you wish to cover on some floor and if so the small size, which is a yard long and eighteen inches wide, or the large 27x34 inch rug, will just fill the place for both sizes are not only artistic but very serviceable and give a homelike and cheerful effect to any room and lend charm to the surroundings.



KITTENS  
AT PLAY

PET PONY

The Velvet appearance makes them appropriate for parlor, living-room, dining-room, den, chamber or hall. The patterns being animals as well as flowers nothing will please the children any more than to have a rug alongside the bed with a pet dog, cat and kittens, pony or sheep on it. Perhaps you have read about or seen this style of rug, and wanted one or more for a long time but did not have the money handy to buy one, but now is your opportunity to get one free as a premium for a little work. If floral pattern is not desired give us a general idea of your preference in pets or animals and we will supply the special one suggested if in stock at time of order. We can only here illustrate in a small way three styles, which come in both sizes. The sheep or lambs come only on large size rugs.

**Club Offers:** For six subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months we will send one 27x34 inch rug, or if you prefer a large rug for a club of ten subscribers at 25 cents each we will send one 27x34 inch rug, or if you prefer a large rug for a club of ten subscribers at 25 cents each we will send one 27x34 inch rug, or if you prefer a large rug for a club of ten subscribers at 25 cents each we will send one 27x34 inch rug. It is the nicest feeling thing to step out on when you get out of bed in the morning, and the most beautiful and decorative article to place in any room in the house. You get the same bright warm coloring and elegant effect in either sized rug.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Glimpses of the Great Canal Now Nearing Completion

A Book of Authentic Photographs, with a Complete Description of the Wonderful Work and a History of former Canal Endeavors by THOMAS H. RUSSELL, A. M., LL. D.

More than sixty authentic photographs of recent scenes along the line of the Canal are presented, including many interesting views of the mammoth locks, showing the principal features of their construction and the machinery by which the enormous Gates will be operated. There are also splendid views of the Atlantic and Pacific Terminals of the Canal and of the excavation work in the immense Culebra Cut, where American ingenuity has triumphed over every obstacle; also of the system of lighthouses and breakwaters, and of the social conditions under which the Canal officials and laborers live.



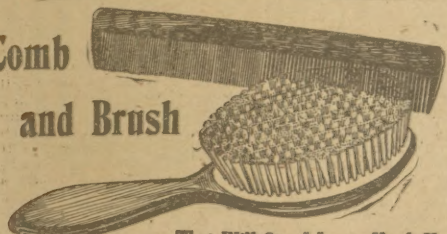
As the water will soon be turned into the Canal and the first ocean-going vessel will pass through the new waterway from the Atlantic to the Pacific within a few months, every citizen of the United States should know what has been accomplished, and the important facts regarding the Canal are clearly given.

**CLUB OFFER:** Send only ONE new 15 month subscription to COMFORT at 25 or 35 for your own renewal for a year and we will send above book. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Here on this page are shown twelve brand new premiums never before offered to COMFORT readers—a wide variety of useful and ornamental articles, each one of which we guarantee will please the most fastidious. Choose the article you want and start YOUR club today.

## Comb and Brush



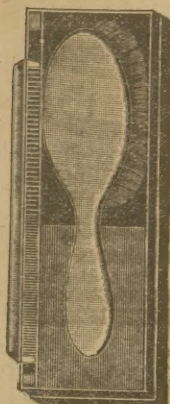
That Will Stand Long, Hard Use

The bristles of this brush are strongly embedded in aluminum-like, bright metal which has a silver finish, so they will stand no end of water without falling out or the back of the brush cracking. We offer this special premium with confidence, knowing the most exacting people will be pleased to own a good brush and comb that will last for years and keep sweet and clean. The brush is nine inches long and two and one half inches wide of rich, black, polished finish, pure white, well filled, rows of bristles held firmly in place by the metal which prevents dust and germs from collecting around the bristles. Wet the brush and it cannot spoil or sour like ordinary ones. The comb, seven and one half inches long and one and one half inches wide, with fine and coarse teeth, and being made of special black secret process material, is well named Bull Dog or Vandyke comb.

This Premium No. 263 safely packed and sent by Parcel Post for a club of only two 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## French Ivory Comb and Brush Set



One of the neatest and most sanitary sets we have ever seen. Comes in pure Ivory white and will readily be taken for the high-grade, artistic article and practical set it is.

The comb is seven and one half inches long, has both coarse and fine teeth, plain top with embossed line for border. It is light in weight yet strong enough to be used in the thickest hair. It can be cleaned easily in warm soapy water, and will always look pure and sanitary.

The brush is light in weight although eight and one half inches long and two and one half inches wide. The white bristles are stiff and durable. You have only to see this beautiful set to realize its very unique and attractive qualities. It will dress up your guest chamber in fine shape, and will add great pleasure to young girls going away to school or to use anywhere.

This set comes packed securely in a nice box, and will make an excellent gift for anyone.

**Club Offer:** For only five 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send this set No. 264 free by Parcel Post.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## HANDY WHISK BROOM

With French Ivory Handle and Holder



Whisk Brooms are very essential articles to have in the house, and unless one has a special holder for them they are seldom found when wanted. The Holder we are offering is made of pure French Ivory and has a dainty spray of flowers which decorates the front in many pretty colors, and also has an excellent quality silk ribbon for hanging.

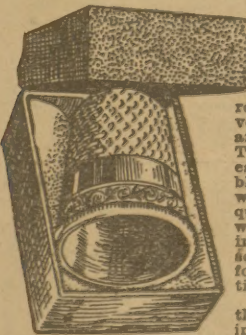
The Whisk Broom is of very good quality, and has a French Ivory handle. With the usual wear that is given a broom of this kind it will last for a number of years and always give perfect satisfaction.

**Club Offer:** For a club of three 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send one Whisk Broom and Holder, Premium No. 260, free by Parcel Post.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Sterling Silver Thimble

In a Nice Lined Case



Every woman and girl wants to feel that sometime in their life they can own a real pure Sterling Silver Thimble. Now here is a rare chance to get this elegant reinforced, long wearing silver thimble without money and for but a slight effort. They are made by the largest and most exclusive thimble maker in the country, who guarantees the wearing qualities—the greatest weight of silver being placed in the parts most used in sewing, thus being reinforced they will last a long time.

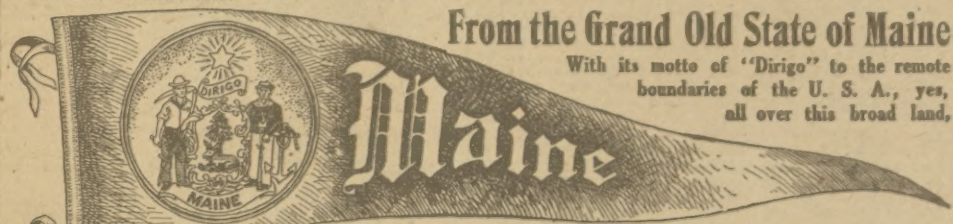
This particular pattern is the most famous made, having large indentures to easily press the needle end through either heavy or light material. They come in all sizes, the one shown in cut being number nine.

**Club Offer:** This silver thimble and case, premium No. 270 sent free for a club of only two-fifteen months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each or we will send a misses size sterling silver thimble just slightly smaller than this one without the case for one 15-months subscriber at 25c or 35c for your own renewal for a year.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Pennant Collecting the Latest Craze

No more popular fad has struck the people of this country than this latest Banner or Pennant Idea and it bids fair to over-shadow the post-card collections, as it is based on decorative purposes and patriotic sentiment. We illustrate two of the best Pennants now in demand and can arrange for you to easily secure others of the various states.



From the Grand Old State of Maine

With its motto of "Dirigo" to the remote boundaries of the U. S. A., yes, all over this broad land,

THE WAVE OF THE PENNANT IS FELT and the love of Home and Country is inspired at the sight of one of these decorative, yard long, Felt Pennants.

It is the great fad now to display your pennant on all occasions, and knowing there are so many State of Maine people scattered all over the Union, we have had a lot of these Felt Pennants made up of the best material and workmanship possible. The pennants are a yard long and 15 inches wide at the largest part, having the State Seal reproduced and embellished in many colors which are accurate and are the true colors accepted by the different states. The beautiful shadings of yellow, brown, green, blue, white, with their various blendings on the finest quality State of Maine blue, add greatly to the decorative scheme of any room where they are either hung or draped; or they can be shown for patriotic purposes in place of pictures or may be displayed outside of the home or attached to any vehicle when out for a ride.

After securing this State of Maine pennant, you may wish others of different states of the Union or you may wish the seal of another state to begin your collection; if so, say which one and we will send whichever you call for first and thus start this collection for you. Remember that these various state pennants come in the true colors and seals of each state represented.



THERE IS NO MORE POPULAR PENNANT OR BANNER

THAN THE U. S. A. Being 15 inches wide at the

shield end and a yard long, carefully decorated in fast, non-fading colors, emblematic and true to the Union,

and should hold the place of honor in your collection of pennants.

To purchase these at retail would require a big price, but we buy in such large quantities, and as we want you to be up-to-date and a little ahead of your neighbors as readers of COMFORT, we are able to make you this special offer:

**Our Offer:** For a club of only two 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you your choice of a State Pennant or the U. S. A. For three subscriptions we will send two, or if you will send us four new subscriptions at 25 cents each, we will send your choice of any three Pennants you select. Be sure and say which State you desire when sending your club.

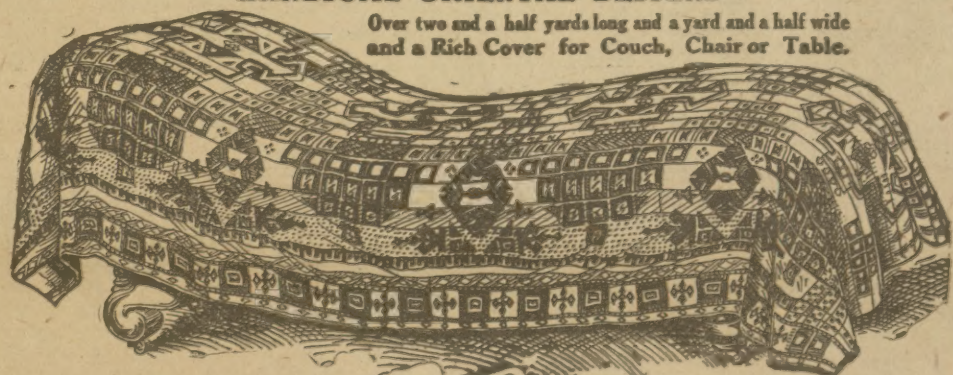
**Special:** If you cannot get up a club now and desire a single Pennant, send 25 cents for a year's extension or renewal of your own subscription and 15 cents extra, 35 cents in all, and we will send any Pennant you select.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## HEAVY REVERSIBLE TAPESTRY COUCH COVER

HANDSOME ORIENTAL DESIGNS

Over two and a half yards long and a yard and a half wide and a Rich Cover for Couch, Chair or Table.



Beautiful Shading of Red, Green, Yellow, White and Blue.

By purchasing a large quantity of these rich beautiful couch covers we could get them at a price where they could be offered for a small number of subscribers.

In all our experience we have never seen such beautiful colorings as are shown in these oriental couch covers. The general design and pattern we show you in the illustration, but the colors will have to be really seen to realize how rich and artistic they are. They will blend with any color of any room and are used by everyone nowadays to either cover up a little faded couch or chair or to brighten up some corner with their exquisite colors. Then they are just the thing to hang up for portieres or door curtains and are nice to screen off another room.

Just think what you can do with this fine piece of tapestry effect, being 67 inches wide and over 88 inches long. It is perfectly reversible and is fully guaranteed to be all that we tell you and more. You will be delighted. Sent all charges paid by Parcel Post to any COMFORT club worker who sends in only ten subs at 25 cents each. COMFORT will be mailed to each subscriber for 15 long months.

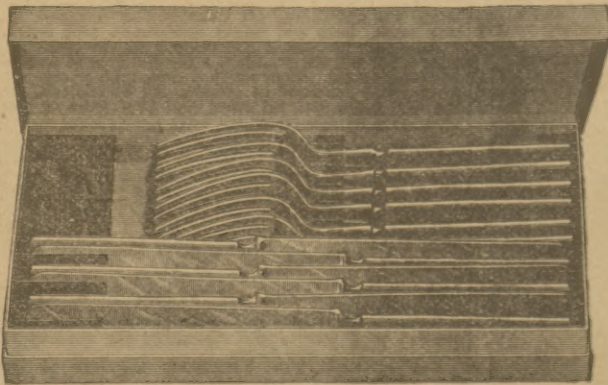
Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## SILVER PLATED KNIVES AND FORKS

SAFELY DELIVERED BY PARCEL POST

Our Challenge Offer

Premium No. 236



We have been repeatedly asked to arrange for a premium set of silver knives and forks in plain, smooth, bright finish without any pattern or design to deface the demand, being so insistent, we present this beautiful premium. There are six Knives and six Forks neatly and carefully arranged in a pretty box with gray outside finish and pure white, corded lining. Each knife is first forged out of the highest grade crucible steel and then heavily plated with pure silver. The forks are made with 18% nickel silver as a base, then extra heavily plated with pure silver, then carefully burnished to a bright, clear, smooth finish that, with ordinary care, will last for years. In making the six Knives and six Forks there is actually used six oz. of pure silver, so you may understand they are honestly manufactured and will make a lasting, beautiful Silver Set.

**Club Offer:** We give this set of bright, smooth, highly burnished, Silver Plated Knives and Forks for a club of only ten 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or five 3 year subscribers at 50 cents each.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## This American Flag

Sent all Free to You by Parcel Post.

Long should this grand old banner wave over every home through the land.

Our new Premium American Flag is made to wear and last from one season to another. The colors, Red, White and Blue, will stand the sun and a lot of fluttering of the breezes without fading. An extra well-made Flag with up-to-date Stars and Stripes, solid metal bound holes to string up to flag staff or pole, and is solidly stitched, bound and thoroughly well made throughout. How greatly needed by really everyone nowadays is a good Old Glory medium size American Flag for the Schools, summer homes, camps, Dwellings, Tents in the yard, for all celebrations and the glorious Fourth of July. Good American Flags are expensive and are not generally owned by everyone on this account, but this is an unequalled opportunity for you and your friends to have one absolutely Free and just as good as you would want.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

5 feet long 3 feet wide

## Six Rogers' Silver Spoons

Warranted to Wear Ten Years

Given for club of Four Subscribers



Guaranteed each and every one to be Strictly Pure A 1 Brand made by the famous Wm. A. Rogers

and every teaspoon is so stamped on back. This silverware comes in the popular Grape or Vintage Pattern, which is the very latest and prettiest design in Silverware. The picture hardly shows you the great beauty of the dainty, bright, clean clusters of Grape or the finely executed leaves growing on the delicate vine seen on the front and back of every spoon. Rogers' Silverware has a world-wide reputation. We can hardly add more. These A 1 Rogers' teaspoons are guaranteed to be full standard extra plate upon the finest quality of 18% nickel silver base, and with ordinary care will last ten years. Some families are using Rogers' ware twice this time.

Everybody loves new, bright silverware. Nobody ever had too much, especially of Wm. A. Rogers' manufacture, as the expense has always and is now, too high, but COMFORT's plan for sub premium workers make it possible to not only own these six Rogers' teaspoons free but the entire set of table spoons, dessert spoons, knives and forks, sugar shell and butter knife, all in the same delightful grape or vintage pattern to match, without costing you really a penny.

First send in your four subs to COMFORT at 25c each and receive this set of six Rogers' teaspoons by Parcel Post, then later earn the entire set of Rogers' Silverware to match the spoons. You can do it just as easily for only a few more COMFORT subscriptions as per new plan we will tell you about after you get the 6 spoons.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## A Novelty in Aprons

No. S540



An embroidered initial always gives the personal finishing touch which every lady so desires, and so we have applied it to this dainty apron design. It is stamped on nice white muslin, and included with it is a sheet of 16 transfer initials, and also floss sufficient to complete the embroidery.

A pretty way to finish the top is to sew on a piece of Hamburg heading, and then run in ribbon long enough to use for strings. You will surely want one of these attractive little aprons.

**Club Offer:** For one new subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for 15 months, or for 35 cents for your own subscription or renewal for one year we will send one Apron Outfit free by Parcel Post.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## This Great Six Foot Long Japanese Rug

Given for a Club of Only Four

This unusual offering was gotten of a large importing house who make a specialty in dealing in big quantities of these Botani or Matting Rugs. It is closely woven of fine Japanese matting and is thus strong and durable. It has an elaborate Oriental design, which is brought out by the bright colors being interwoven with the finely shaded texture of the matting itself, of which our illustration gives but a faint idea. The colors are of such a blend and are so harmonious in the variegated shades of red, blue and green that it is appropriate to use in any room in the house, especially for the floor or living-room. It will lay closely to the floor or on a good size, seventy-two inches long and thirty-six inches wide, that two of them make a good covering for the floor of a fair sized room. They are very serviceable rug to use as they do not easily soil and can be readily cleaned with a damp cloth and the color design thus be kept fresh and bright. It is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction and if you once have one of these rugs come into your home you will almost be compelled to get up another club and secure more of them, they are given on such easy terms and are so entirely

**Club Offer:** For a club of only four 15-month subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will deliver one of these Rugs by Parcel Post.



## Angora Poodle Dogs

The Latest Novelty for Children and Grown-Ups

It is now the latest thing to own a White Angora Poodle with their dear little faces, soft silk-like heads and tails, and cute pink bows on their necks. Everyone loves them on first sight and many a man and woman has carried them home, not alone for the children, but because they could not resist the liking for these dear, little, pure white poodles that are the rage and fashion and are really considered lucky to have and to hold. They are well made of good quality cloth, filled solid and firm and shaped real lifelike in contour of legs and body, having real natural poodle-like eyes and as the nose and mouth are imitated with black yarns stitched on, they will stand a lot of rough handling. They are over eight inches long and half a foot high. They stand up with a saucy little turn of the head as if asking what you want, or they sit down and almost stey.

This Angora Poodle Dog craze has come to stay and every child from Maine to California will sooner or later want one after seeing those at the home of some neighbor. These poodles have lately sold in the big city stores for good sums, but now that many firms are competing and trying to cut prices, we have been fortunate in securing a large supply and have arranged to mail 25,000 poodle dogs a month.

**Our Free Poodle Dog Offer:** For only two 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will safely send by Parcel Post, as a reward, one Angora Poodle Dog. Premium No. 270.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



# The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

You Can Choose Your Own Complexion

IS there any one other factor which has so much to do with beauty as the complexion? Eyes, mouth, hair, teeth, all add to or take away from one's general attractiveness, to be sure, but I can't think of anything quite so good to gaze upon—and possess—as a clear, creamy skin, soft in texture, free from open pores, blackheads or roughnesses, and tinged with the delicate rose-pink of health. Try as we may, we cannot change the color of our eyes or entirely reform the shape of our nose, but when it comes to the complexion, then we may form our own ideal and attain it, if we have but the necessary patience and perseverance.

Perhaps you have never thought of it in this way, or held yourself—and yourself alone—responsible for your complexion. Quite likely you have blamed Providence for that, at the same time that you charged it up with the shape of your head and the size of your mouth. Yet Providence is innocent—and you are guilty! Think it over, and then make up your mind to mend your ways and prove yourself a real artist by the beauty you create.



FLUFFING ON POWDER AFTER SOFTENING THE SKIN WITH COLD CREAM.

us is closing up the open pores, for until this is done your facial skin will always be more or less muddy and coarse in appearance. Don't attempt to close them, however, before thoroughly cleansing them, for this would only mean a crop of obstinate blackheads. It seems paradoxical that in order to close pores they must first be opened to their fullest extent, but it is nevertheless true.

Proceed then to get out flesh-brush, some absorbent cotton, a Turkish wash-cloth, not too rough, a jar of Parisian face cream and some alcohol. As these are all to be used just before retiring, it will be well to get yourself nicely ready for bed and then repair to the bathroom or provide yourself with a generous washbowl of hot water.

First with bits of cotton dipped in alcohol go thoroughly over the entire face, casting away one piece of cotton as soon as it shows the slightest sign of soil, and substituting a fresh piece. Next, smear the face thickly with Parisian Cream and let it remain on for several moments, when wipe off with a square of flannel.

## Parisian Face Cream

Rose-water, four ounces; almond oil, four ounces; spermaceti, one ounce; white wax, one ounce.

Now comes soap and water, and here you must be generous indeed. Let the water be hot—not warm—and use a good pure soap. Dipping your camel's-hair brush in the soapy water, scrub the face thoroughly and repeatedly until not only has all possible dirt been removed but the circulation stimulated. Then, rinse again and again in fresh hot water. Your pores are now thoroughly clean, though open, and ready to be closed.

Fill the bowl again, this time with boiling water, to which add fifteen drops of benzoin. Enveloping both head and bowl in a heavy Turkish towel, hold the face close over the steaming water. Keep this up for ten minutes, after which quickly dip a number of small Turkish towels or large Turkish wash-cloths in very cold water. Ice added to this water makes the treatment even more effective.

Wring a couple of the cloths out and, doubling each flat, lay upon the face, pressing in close to the skin. The moment the heat of the face has communicated itself, in the slightest, to the cloths, remove and substitute fresh ones from the bowl of cold water, into which the discarded towels are again placed. Keep this up for ten minutes, after which dry the face by gently patting it with a soft towel, spread the skin with cold cream, and go peacefully to bed.

Remember, first, however, to cover your pillow with a large soft towel, put on with safety-pins, else the pillow-case that greets your eyes in the morning will be somewhat of a shock.

Here is a good emollient to use for this purpose:

## Elder-flower Cream

Almond oil, six ounces; elder-flower water, six ounces; spermaceti, one and one half ounces; white wax, one and one half ounces; tincture of benzoin, one and one half drams.

Place an earthen bowl in a basin of boiling water and into this put the oil, spermaceti and wax. Mingle thoroughly, and then add, drop by drop, the elder-flower water, beating constantly with a silver fork. Last of all, add the benzoin, by drops, still beating. Pour into small, wide-mouthed jars.

You can, of course, always increase or lessen the amount of any homemade cosmetic by increasing or lessening the quantity of the ingredient, but always be careful to keep them in the same proportion.

This treatment for open pores should be kept up nightly, and each day you should consult your mirror for signs of blackheads. I trust you possess a comedone extractor? If not, get one at once, for they are indispensable adjuncts to the toilet, and you can buy one for twenty-five cents. Always remember before attempting to remove a blackhead that the skin covering or encasing it should be softened with a tiny dab of cold cream left on for ten or fifteen minutes. Wash it off with hot water at the expiration of that time, and placing the extractor carefully over the offending blackhead, press down firmly—when, pop out it will come. At once touch the pore from which it has been expelled with a bit of cotton moistened with alcohol.

After you have quite conquered that "pitted" look which comes from open pores, the next thing to do is to turn your attention to whitening the skin. There are several reliable methods of doing this, but one which is especially effective is the Epsom Salt Treatment. For this put one tablespoonful of epsom salts in one quart of warm water and bathe with it the face and neck. Pat the skin dry with a soft towel, and repeat the operation. Do this three or four times. Then rinse or vigorously spray the face with cold water to firm the flesh.

This treatment should be taken night and morning until the skin has whitened and become firm in texture.

I am continually asked whether the use of

powder injures the skin, and readers report to me that they find their skin grows scaly and rough after using powder. Let me give you a word of advice—never apply powder without first rubbing cold cream into the skin. Dip the tips of the fingers in your jar of face-cream and go over the face thoroughly with them. This only takes a moment and leaves the skin soft and in the proper condition to receive the powder without absorbing it. Of course any surplus cream should be carefully and completely wiped off with a bit of absorbent cotton. Then, with your powder-puff, or pad of cotton, fluff on your powder, being careful to include the ears and throat in your ministrations and, afterward, to remove with an eyebrow brush any dust or powder from brows and lashes. A bit of cotton sprinkled with violet-toilet-water should next be passed over the lips and the nostrils. You are now ready for the world's critical eye, and your skin will not only come out unharmed from its application of powder, but really improved, because of the gentle massage it has received and the soothing and softening cream applied.

I don't like to leave the subject of complexion without emphasizing what I am continually endeavoring to impress upon all my "pretty girls"—that the complexion is an index, always, of the bodily health, and that no outward application can do more than disguise or ameliorate defects. Their cure rests with that prosaic organ, the stomach. What you eat, how you eat, how you digest, determines, to a degree, whether your skin shall be yellow or white, pimply or smooth, muddy or clear. You must abjure unhealthy foods or ones that tax the digestive system too heavily, and you must see that the eliminative functions of the body are in perfect working order daily. I wish you would promise me two things—first, to provide the body with the amount of liquid it needs, which has been demonstrated to be eight to ten glasses of water daily—never less; second, to put to soak each night half a dozen prunes in a tumbler of warm water, and on rising in the morning drink a couple of glasses of warm water and fifteen minutes later drink the prune juice and eat the prunes, masticating them thoroughly before swallowing. Don't eat heavy breakfasts, but content yourself with toast, coffee and plenty of well-cooked cereal and cream. Fresh fruit added to this is perfectly permissible, or a soft boiled egg, but don't eat meats or potatoes for breakfast, or hot breads.

Another thing you should be careful about is proper bathing, so that the pores may not become clogged and so retain impurities in the blood. You know, the office of the pores is to throw off impurities, and unless we help them do their work the body suffers. A good hot bath each night, taken just before going to bed, is what the body needs, but in the morning avoid hot water. Instead, bathe the face with tepid water (it was thoroughly washed the night before with hot water and soap, of course), and then spray with cold water to close the pores. If you haven't a spray your two pink palms will prove just as effective for dashing the cold water over face and throat.

Will you try this month, to do all the things I have outlined for you? I know you will, and so, good luck to you until our next monthly talk!

## Questions and Answers

Marion D., Eloise, Esther, Mrs. G. M. R., Adelle and others.—Moisten your straight locks liberally with my special hair-curling fluid—formula for which appears below—bind the head with narrow ribbon and let hair dry. The effect will be to wave it slightly over the head, and, which should delight your heart, the curls will endure for several days unless exposed to extreme dampness.

## Hair-Curling Fluid

Carbonate of potash, one and one quarter drams; powdered cochineal, one half dram; ammonia water, one dram; extract of violet, four drams; glycerine, two ounces; rectified spirits, one and one half ounces; distilled or violet water, one pint.

This mixture must be left to digest, with frequent stirrings for seven days. Then it should be strained through cheese-cloth and bottled. If this lotion is applied to the hair too frequently, it will dry your tresses unduly and this means that some time in the dim and distant future the structure of the hair will begin to deteriorate.

Just Eighteen, L. M. E. and Grace.—I am not familiar with the proprietary article you mention. Spray the following astringent over the face five or six times daily:

## Astringent Lotion

Rosewater, six ounces; almond milk (thick), one and one half ounces; alum, eighty grains.

J. V., Miss Elsie, Rose, Margaret, E. T. L. and others.—I think you will enjoy using the following cream on your face. It is very whitening and healing.

## Lettuce Cream

Almond oil, four ounces; spermaceti, one ounce; white wax, one ounce; lettuce juice, two ounces. The lettuce must be scalded with boiling water;



A COMMON-SENSE WAY OF OBTAINING A PRETTY SKIN.

let stand a few moments, then pour the water off, and pound the lettuce to a paste in a mortar or an earthen bowl; strain through a cloth. Perfume with a half-dram of violet extract.

Do not use the nose bleach on the face.

Brown Eyes and Marie.—If you perspire unduly, dust the following perspiration powder frequently over affected parts:

## Perspiration Powder

Oleate of zinc, one dram; powdered starch, one ounce; salicylic acid, one third dram.

M. L. L.—A simple remedy for warts is the following: One dram of salicylic acid, and one ounce of colodion. Have your drugist put this up for you in a bottle with a tiny brush run through the cork. Apply this mixture to the warts twice a day, and they will disappear.

Brownie, Kaukauna, Wis., Miss W. R. T., Anxious and Ellen.—See my reply to J. V. In these columns. A daily bath in buttermilk or sweet milk will make the face very soft and white. Do not use the neck bleach on the face. An old-time dandruff remedy



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CROFTS & REED CO., Dept. Chicago

is: Bay rum, five ounces; tincture of cantharides, one ounce; olive oil, one ounce.

Discontented Jane, Winnie and Sue.—At bedtime, when the face has had its bath, spread the paste, formula for which is given below, over the skin and don a cheese-cloth face mask, cutting holes in it for the eyes, nose and mouth. When morning comes, remove mask and bathe face in warm soapy water until every bit of the paste has ended its way into oblivion, then dry skin gently and dust it over with some pure powder. Take this treatment for several nights in succession, when the ugly skin tints will take to their heels, metaphorically speaking.

## Country Tan Bleach

Make a paste by throwing together fifteen drops of tincture of benzoin, one ounce of strained honey, the white of one egg and enough ground barley to make a spreadable paste. Evidently the pores of your nose are too large. See my reply to Just Eighteen and use the astringent on your nose just as she is directed to use it.

Clara W., Mrs. George, Doris and others.—I am sorry but I cannot, for obvious reasons, give addresses through the columns of this department.

Hopeful, Afton, Iowa, Mollie and Edith.—I imagine from the description you give of the brown patches that they are liver spots. If these spots are of long standing I would advise you to consult a physician. In cases where the liver is merely sluggish, attention must be given to the diet. Avoid sweets, pastries, and rich foods; drink plenty of water with lemon juice but no sugar. Cereals, fresh vegetables, greens and fruit are to furnish the greater part of the diet. A daily cold sponge bath before breakfast is an excellent liver tonic. A most effective exercise for a torpid liver is the following: Take standing position, first stretch the right arm up as far as you can, reaching downward as far as possible with the left hand. You will unconsciously sway toward the left; alternate the movements, using your arms like a windmill.

Rachel M., Della, Miss E. R., Bennie and others.—Electrolysis is the only sure way of removing superfluous hair. Dampening the hairy growth daily with peroxide of hydrogen for seven or eight months is said to kill the hair roots.

Mary Jane, Discontented, Bonnie Jane and D. R.—An excellent emollient cream for flesh building is the following: Fresh lard, one hundred grams, alcohol, eighty per cent, twenty grams, essence of rosemary, eleven drops; essence of bergamot, eleven drops. When trying out the lard add a small bit of powdered camphor. Strain the lard, then beat in the alcohol; and just before the cream congeals stir in the essences. Any cream that contains animal oil is apt to cause a growth of hair on the face.

Oatmeal bags used frequently in the bath are very pleasant to use. They whiten the skin and give it a velvety softness, besides imparting to it a delicate fragrance. Make the bags of cheese-cloth, about four inches square, and fill them loosely with the following mixture:

## Oatmeal Beauty Bags

Oatmeal, five pounds; florentine orris root (powdered), one pound; almond meal, one pound; old Castile soap, scraped to a powder, one half pound.

Use these bags just as you would a wash-cloth and do not use a bag more than one day as they are apt to sour in the warm weather.

Ruth E. K., Jennie and Nora.—Massage is a valuable agent in eradicating freckles. Anything that promotes the activity of the skin tends to remove its blemishes. I am giving below formula for a lactic acid freckle lotion for which you are searching:

## Lactic Acid Freckle Lotion

Lactic acid, four ounces; glycerine, two ounces; rose-water, one ounce.

Apply several times daily with a soft linen cloth, pouring a small quantity of the lotion, as needed, into a saucer.

Grace, Country Lassie and Carrie E. K.—A good lotion for blackheads is: Carbonate of magnesia and zinc oxide, each one dram; rose-water, four ounces. This should be shaken and mopped on the spots, and later pressed out the "worm", after the face is softened with hot water. Then apply a good cold cream. Use a comedone extractor in pressing out blackheads. Do not bruise the skin by using your fingernails or hairpins, etc., as this is apt to leave a discolored spot.

Corrine.—You can obtain the juice of the cucumbers by boiling them in a very little water. Slice very thin, skin and all, and let them cook slowly till soft and mushy; strain through a very fine sieve, and then through a cloth. Charcoal tablets are excellent if you have an impure breath caused by stomach disorders. You can buy these tablets at your drugstore but in case he does not carry them I am giving directions for making them below:

## Charcoal Tablets

Willow charcoal, two ounces; saccharine, two ounces; pure unsweetened chocolate, six ounces; vanilla, powdered, one dram.

Use sufficient pure gum-arabic mucilage to mix the substances into a stiff paste. Roll out to a quarter-inch thickness, and cut into tablets about three eighths of an inch square. Dose: one or two of the tablets twice a day.

Address all letters containing questions to

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